

THE
BOOK OF PSALMS
WITH MUSIC

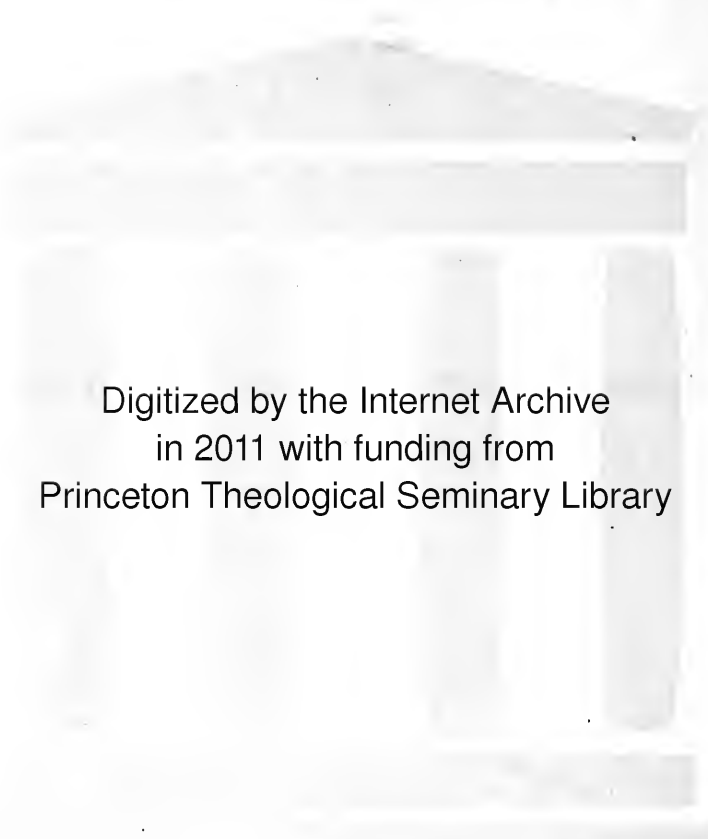
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THE BOOK OF PSALMS

RENDERED IN METRE AND SET TO MUSIC

AUTHORIZED BY

✓
THE SYNOD OF THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH OF NORTH AMERICA

"To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.
1920

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THE SYNOD OF THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN
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Mr. JAMES S. TIBBY, Treasurer
Penn Building
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From whom copies may be obtained

PREFACE

THE TEXT

THE Book of Psalms was prepared under the direction of the Holy Spirit to be sung in the worship of God. "The Spirit of the Lord spake by me", says the Royal Psalmist of Israel, "and his word was in my tongue". By the same Spirit the Great Apostle to the Gentiles, surveying the devotional needs of all the ages to come, instructed the worshippers in the New Dispensation to use the Book of Praises inspired of God, "Singing", as he said, "with grace in your hearts to the Lord". The church, in order to comply with the divine command, began from the earliest hours of the Reformation to put the Psalms into metrical form. "For ten generations", says Mr. Glass, in his *STORY OF THE PSALTERS* "our forefathers lifted their hearts in praise and prayer in the rugged rhymes of Sternhold and Hopkins, or the somewhat more polished verses of Rous, and Tate and Brady . . . In a strange Anglo-Saxon garb the aspirations of the Sweet Singer of Israel found an echo in the hearts of the Anglican, Independent, and Presbyterian alike . . . Next in importance to the translation of the whole Bible into the vulgar tongue, and declaring every man's right to read it and judge for himself, were the rhyming versions of the Psalms, which made the jubilant hymns of the Hebrew poets the songs of the people. Psalm-singing was a consequence of the Reformation. It carried the devout believer straight into the presence of his Maker and Deliverer . . . It helped to lay the foundations of the religious liberty which now spreads more or less over the whole of Christendom. Wherever the early colonies of England were planted the Psalter followed. The first printed book in America was the Bay Psalm-book, and the last of the stereotyped editions of Tate and Brady was used in the mission stations scattered over the four quarters of the globe". The Psalter is a heritage, and the present Version has been prepared under the consciousness that the gathered hosts of four centuries are looking down upon us and charging us to guard the songs that made the nations free.

The constant aim in the preparation of the present Version has been to conserve the old and utilize the new. Accordingly the first place throughout the Psalter has been reserved for the Rous Version as it stands to-day. All selections from other sources appear as second metres. The Rous Version, at times to make the rendering more faithful to the text, at times to remove some patent imperfections in rhythm or expression, has been carefully retouched. The second metres have been chosen largely from the Version Prepared by a Joint Committee of American and Canadian Churches", and published in 1905. These selections were minutely examined, compared with the American Revised

Version—with the Hebrew always at hand—and incorporated in the Psalter with such revisions as were thought to approach more nearly the ideals which our Lord would have us realize in the offering of praise. The Committee to whom the work was entrusted made generous use of the United Presbyterian Version of 1870, and the Reformed Presbyterian Version of 1889, of the Joint Committee's final Version, 1909, and indeed of any Version, old or new, that might be found to afford the slightest help. And for all the help received the Committee, on behalf of the Church of the Covenanters, and on behalf of the Associate Presbyterian Church, whose delegates co-operated in the work, desires to express its sincere and grateful acknowledgments.

THE MUSIC

The Committee appointed by the Synod of 1919 to complete the revision of the music of the Book of Psalms and to publish the present edition, having completed its work, here-with presents the results of its labor.

In making this revision the Committee has kept before it the vision of a United Church singing the praises of the God of Hosts with songs which they love to sing. With a determination to make this vision an accomplished fact, the Committee set about to find out what tunes the people enjoyed singing. As a result of this investigation, material has been gathered together by means of which it has been possible to determine the mind of the majority in the matter of church music. Where a number have intimated that certain tunes were not as suitable as others that might be found, the Committee has carefully canvassed the field of sacred music for such tunes as are within the range of the average untrained voice.

In making these selections use has been made of certain copyrights, permission for whose use has been secured. In nearly every case acknowledgment of this permission has been made on the page with the music.

The Committee desires on behalf of the Church to make grateful acknowledgment of the generous permission granted by the United Presbyterian Board of Publication for Numbers **75, 165, 195, 317**; by the Rev. Henry E. Cooke for Number **387**; by the Rev. Charles L. Hutchins, D.D., for Numbers **119** and **400**; by the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges for Number **73**. Upon the payment of a fee, Dr. John H. Gower granted permission to use Number **24** and in the same manner permission was secured from George C. Stebbins to use Number **325**. The rights of Composers and Proprietors have been carefully guarded. If through any inadvertance the copyright in the use of tunes has been infringed, the Committee tenders its apologies.

The Committee further desires to record its appreciation of the services of C. Harold Lowden, Composer, in assisting in editing the music and proof reading; of the work of the Rev. McLeod M. Pearce, D.D., and Mr. J. E. Braker of the Sunday School Union in carefully examining the proofs; of Dr. S. A. S. Metheny for furnishing information in regard to former editions, and to Irwin G. Casper for his very helpful suggestions and his care in making the plates.

The Chairman of the Committee wishes to record his appreciation of the work of Wm. W. Keys, of the "Keys Psalter;" Dr. David McAllister, of the "'89 Edition," and Dr. S. A. S. Metheny, of the "1911 Edition." Without the foundations formerly laid, the present edition would be impossible.

All communications as to either the text or the music should be addressed to the publishers, the Board of Trustees of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of North America, Penn Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Committees to whom this responsible task was entrusted by the Church unite in placing the results of their labors at the disposal of Jesus Christ, the Son of God and the Saviour of men, in the hope that under the guidance of the Holy Spirit something may have been accomplished toward making these incomparable songs, which exalt the Redeemer and the great Redemption, the songs of worshipping hosts, in ever widening circles until the day when his Name shall be one and his praise one throughout a ransomed world.

<i>Revision Committee</i>	{	D. BRUCE MARTIN, <i>Chairman</i> A. A. WYLIE ROBT. A. M. STEELE
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EXPLANATORY NOTES

PITCH

GREAT care has been exercised in the preparation of the Psalter to keep the music within the vocal compass of the average singer. It is, therefore, strongly urged that the tunes be sung in the keys in which they are written. Few singers, even trained musicians, can "pitch a tune" with accuracy without the aid of an instrument. A *pitch pipe* or a *tuning fork* is commonly used. The tuning fork is recommended as being more reliable. The "A" fork is used by some, but for vocal music the "C" fork is to be preferred, as the pitch of any tune in the Psalter can be obtained with only one transition, whereas two transitions are frequently required if an "A" fork is used. The tuning fork should be of the "International pitch" which is nearly half a tone lower than "Concert pitch". The diagram given, shows how to find the "key-note" with a "C" fork. In each case the first quarter note (♩) represents the pitch of the tone given by the fork, the half note (♭) represents the "key-note" or "do".

"C" FORK, INTERNATIONAL PITCH

The diagram illustrates the pitch relationships for the "C" fork, international pitch. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff shows the notes G, D, A, E, and B, each with a corresponding solfège name and a "DO" note. The second staff shows the notes F, B \flat , E \flat , A \flat , and D \flat , each with a corresponding solfège name and a "DO" note.

Note	Solfège Name	DO Note
G	Do sol	DO.
D	Do re	DO.
A	Do la	DO.
E	Do mi	DO.
B	Do ti	DO.
F	Sol	DO.
B \flat	Re	DO.
E \flat	La	DO.
A \flat	Mi	DO.
D \flat	Ti	DO.

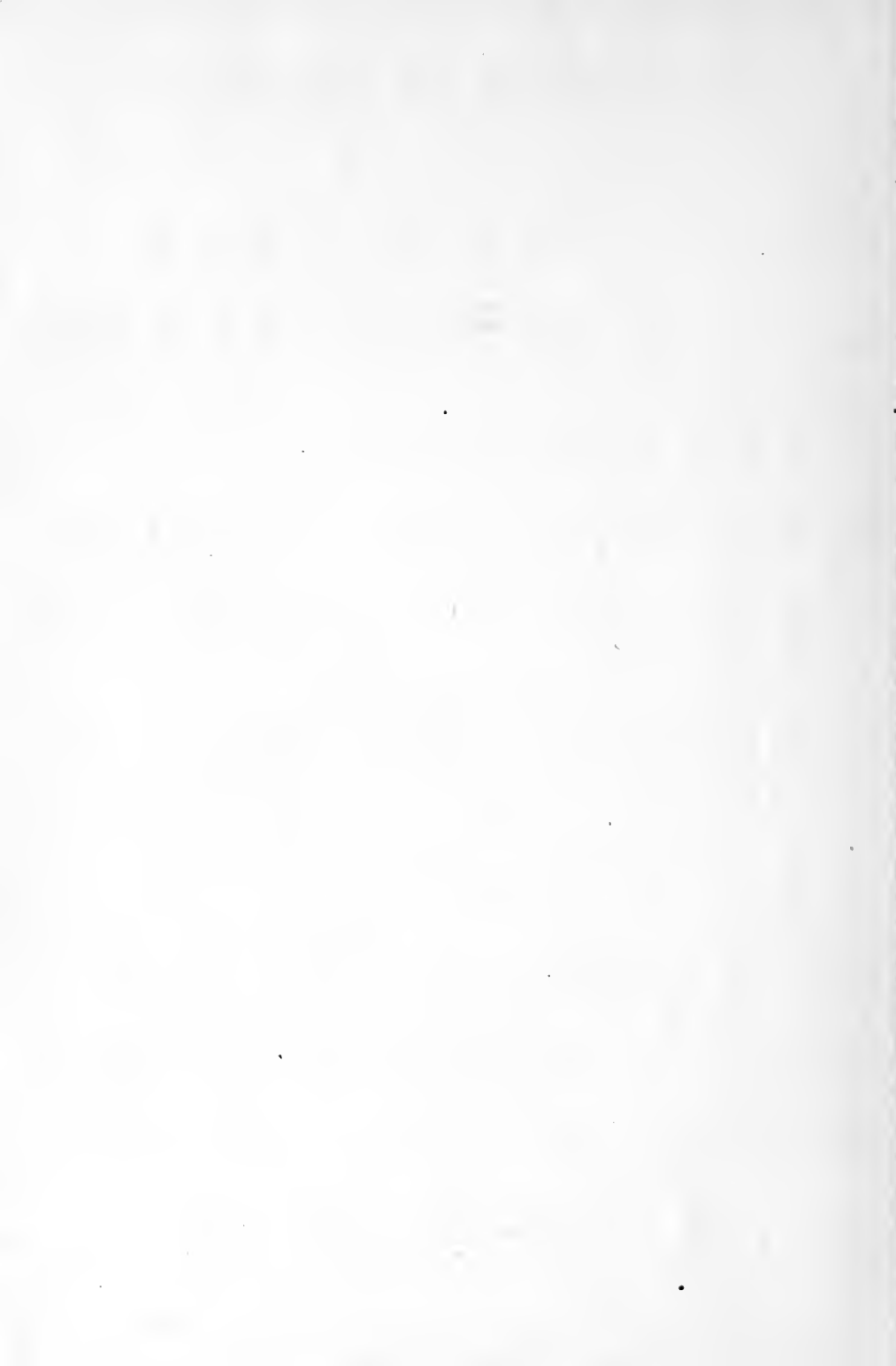
TEMPO

The tempo or time marks, printed at the head, of each tune indicate the rate of speed at which that tune should be sung. In determining the tempo two factors have been carefully considered: *first*, the character of the tune itself; *second*, the sentiment of the words with which the music is associated. An earnest effort has been made to avoid "that unseemly haste which borders on the irreverent" without falling into what is equally objectionable, a slowness of movement which is ponderous and sluggish. The attainment of a reverent mien, in keeping with the grave sweet melody of the Songs of Zion, has been the aim.

The tempo has been indicated in two ways. The first number (or metronome marking) specifies the number of quarter notes which are sung to the minute; thus, $\text{♩} = 60$ means that the tune is to be sung at the rate of sixty quarter notes to the minute. The second number indicates the number of seconds required to sing the tune. For example: Tune Number 1, **ST. FLAVIAN**, is marked $\text{♩} = 76 = 25$ Seconds. It should be sung at the rate of seventy-six quarter notes to a minute, and would take twenty-five seconds to sing it in *strict time*. The tempo marks given are merely suggestive, and no provision has been made to indicate any departure from "strict time". Change in the sentiment may require two verses to be sung at different rates of speed; indeed it often happens that one line should be sung faster or slower than the one preceding. The precentor should, in every case, study carefully the structure of the tune and the character of the Psalm, and regulate the time accordingly.

EXPRESSION

Careful attention should be given to the *meaning* of the words sung, in order that they may produce the proper effect—this is singing with expression or, in other words, with the understanding and the heart. The chief elements of expression are: *first*, rate of movement; *second*, variations in loudness or softness—or Time and Volume. It has been thought better, to leave this matter to the judgment of those who conduct the singing, rather than disfigure the pages with markings which might only result in a mechanical style of performance.



The Book of Psalms

PSALM I

1 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (*First Tune*)

Day's Psalter

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O great - ly bless - ed is the man Who walk - eth not a - stray

In coun - sel of un - god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way,

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O greatly blessed is the man
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way, | 4 And all he does shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so,
But are like chaff which by the wind
Is driven to and fro. |
| 2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair,
But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On his law day and night. | 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear. |
| 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
Set by the waterside,
Which in its season yields its fruit,
And green its leaves abide; | 6 Because the way of godly men
Is to Jehovah known;
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown. |

1a ARLINGTON. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

T. A. Arne

$\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O great - ly bless - ed is the man Who walk - eth not a - stray

In coun - sel of un - god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way,

PSALM I

2 PETERSBURG. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

D. Bortnianski

$\text{♩} = 88 = 50 \text{ Seconds}$

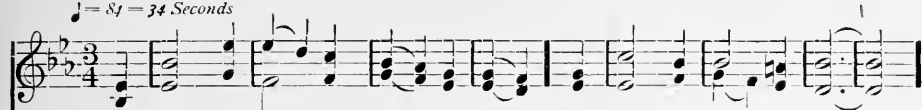
1. How blessed the man that walk - eth not Where wick - ed men would guide his feet,
 Who stand - eth not in sin - ners' way, Nor sit - teth in the scorn - er's seat;
 Je - ho - vah's law is his de - light, His med - i - ta - tion day and night.

- 1 How blessed the man that walketh not
 Where wicked men would guide his feet,
 Who standeth not in sinners' way,
 Nor sitteth in the scorner's seat;
 Jehovah's law is his delight,
 His meditation day and night.
- 2 He shall be like a tree that grows
 Near-planted by the waterside,
 Which in its season yields its fruit,
 And ever green its leaves abide;
 He shall prosperity enjoy
 In all that may his hands employ.
- 3 Not so the wicked; they are all
 Like chaff that flies before the wind;
 They shall not in the judgment stand,
 Nor place among the righteous find.
 The just man's way Jehovah knows;
 The sinner's way he overthrows.

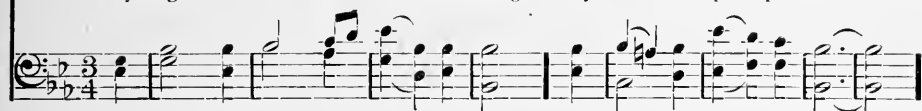
3 ABRIDGE. C. M.

PSALM II

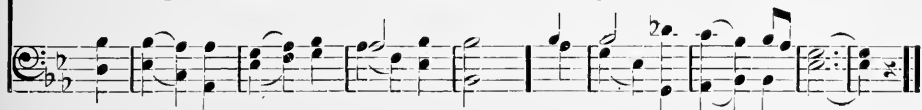
I. Smith

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. Why rage the na - tions? and vain things Why do the peo - ple mind?



The kings of earth do set them - selves, And prin - ces are com - bined,



1 Why rage the nations? and vain things
Why do the people mind?
The kings of earth do set themselves,
And princes are combined,

5 The sure decree I will declare;
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
Have I begotten thee.

2 To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
Let us asunder break their bands,
And cast their cords from us.

6 Ask me, and for an heritage
The nations I'll make thine;
And for possession I to thee
Will give earth's utmost line.

3 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
The Lord shall scorn them all.
Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
In rage he vex them shall.

7 Thou shalt as with a weighty rod
Of iron break them all;
And as a potter's sherd thou shalt
Them dash in pieces small.

4 Yet I my King appointed have
Upon my holy hill;
On Zion Mount his throne is set,
Established by my will.

8 Now, therefore, kings, be wise; be
Ye judges of the earth; [taught,
Serve God with fear, and see that ye
Join trembling with your mirth.

9 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
Ye perish from the way,
For soon his anger fierce will burn.
Blessed all that on him stay.

PSALM II

4 ST. EDWARD. 7, 7, 7, 7. D.

C. Steggall

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Why do heath - en na - tions rage? Why do peo - ples fol - ly mind?

Kings of earth in plots en - gage, Rul - ers are in league com-bined;

Then a - gainst Je - ho - vah high, And a - gainst Mes - si - ah's sway,

Let us break their bands, they cry, Let us cast their cords a - way.

1 Why do heathen nations rage?
 Why do peoples folly mind?
 Kings of earth in plots engage,
 Rulers are in league combined;
 Then against Jehovah high,
 And against Messiah's sway,
 Let us break their bands, they cry,
 Let us cast their cords away.

2 But the Lord will scorn them all,
 He will laugh who sits on high;
 Then his wrath will on them fall,
 Sore displeased he will reply:
 Yet according to my will
 I have set my king to reign,
 And on Zion's holy hill
 Mine Anointed I'll maintain.

3 His decree I will make known;
 Unto me the Lord did say,
 Thou art my beloved Son;
 I've begotten thee this day.
 Ask of me and thee I'll make
 Heir to earth and nations all,
 Them with iron thou shalt break,
 Dashing them in pieces small.

4 Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear;
 Hearken, judges of the earth;
 Serve the Lord with godly fear;
 Mingle trembling with your mirth.
 Kiss the Son, his wrath to turn,
 Lest ye perish in the way,
 For his anger soon will burn.
 Blessed are all that on him stay.

PSALM III

5 EVANGELINE. C. M.

S. A. S. Metheny

J = 76 = 25 Seconds

1. O Lord, how are my foes in-creased! A-against me ma - ny rise.



How ma - ny say, In vain for help He on his God re - lies.



1 O Lord, how are my foes increased!
 Against me many rise.
 How many say, In vain for help
 He on his God relies.

3 I laid me down and slept; I waked:
 The Lord sustaineth me.
 I will not fear though thousands ten
 Set round against me be.

2 Thou art my shield and glory, Lord,
 Thou liftest up my head.
 I cried, and from his holy hill
 The Lord an answer made.

4 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
 Thou smitten hast my foes;
 The face and teeth of wicked men
 Are broken by thy blows.

5 Salvation to the Lord alone
 Doth surely appertain;
 O let thy blessing evermore
 Upon thy saints remain.

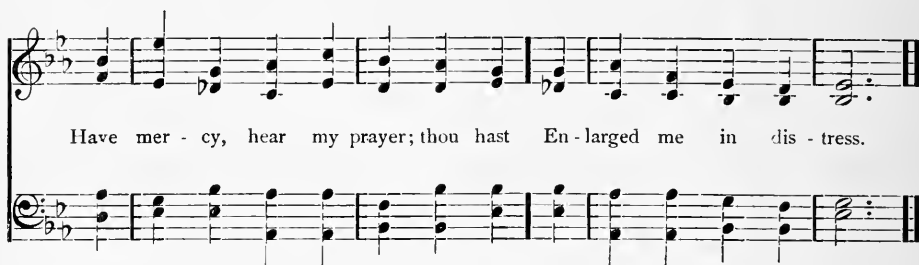
PSALM IV

6 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. Löhr

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. Give thou an an - swer when I call, God of my right - eous-ness;



Have mer - cy, hear my prayer; thou hast En - larged me in dis - tress.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Give thou an answer when I call,
God of my righteousness;
Have mercy, hear my prayer; thou
hast
Enlarged me in distress. | 5 Bring offerings of righteousness,
Your sacrifices just;
Seek ye the Lord with confidence,
And in him put your trust. |
| 2 How long will ye, O sons of men,
Your empty follies prize?
How long my glory turn to shame?
How long seek after lies? | 6 O who will show us any good?
Is that which many say;
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us for aye. |
| 3 But know that for himself the Lord
The godly man doth choose.
The Lord, when I upon him call,
To hear will not refuse. | 7 Within my heart bestowed by thee
More gladness I have found;
Than they, ev'n then, when corn
and wine
Did most with them abound. |
| 4 O stand in awe, and see that ye
From ev'ry sin depart;
And even on your bed commune
In silence with your heart. | 8 I will both lay me down in peace,
And quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make. |

PSALM V

7 DUNDEE. C. M.

Scotch Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Give ear, Jehovah, to my words,
My meditation weigh;
O hear my cry, my King, my God,
For unto thee I pray. | 6 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness
Because my foes lay wait;
The way wherein my path should be
Before my face make straight. |
| 2 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
At morn I will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up,
An answer will expect. | 7 For in their mouth there is no truth,
Their inward part is vile;
Their throat is like an open grave,
Their tongue is smooth with guile. |
| 3 For thou art not a God that doth
In wickedness delight;
No evil shall abide with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight. | 8 O God, condemn them; let them fall,
By their own counsel quelled;
And cast them out in all their sins,
For they 'gainst thee rebelled. |
| 4 Thou hatest evildoers all,
And liars wilt destroy;
Jehovah loathes the bloody man
And such as fraud employ. | 9 Let all that trust in thee be glad,
With joy lift up their voice;
Because thou savest them, let all
That love thy name rejoice. |
| 5 But as for me, I'll seek thy house
In thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
Before thy holy place. | 10 Because that to the righteous man
Thou wilt thy blessing yield;
Thou wilt encompass him, O Lord,
With favor as a shield. |

PSALM V

8 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7. D.

G. J. Elvey

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Je - ho - vah, hear my words; To my thoughts at - ten - tive be.

Hear my cry, my King, my God, For I make my prayer to thee.

With the morn - ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice and cry;

In the morn my prayer ar - range, And keep con - stant watch will I.

1 O Jehovah, hear my words;
 To my thoughts attentive be.
 Hear my cry, my King, my God,
 For I make my prayer to thee.
 With the morning light, O Lord,
 Thou shalt hear my voice and cry;
 In the morn my prayer arrange,
 And keep constant watch will I.

2 Truly thou art not a God
 That in sin doth take delight;
 Evil shall not dwell with thee,
 Nor the proud stand in thy sight.

Evil doers thou dost hate,
 Liars thou wilt bring to naught.
 God abhors the man who loves
 Deed of blood or lying thought.

3 But in thine abundant grace
 To thy house will I repair;
 Looking to thy holy place,
 In thy fear I'll worship there.
 Since, O Lord, mine enemies
 For my soul do lie in wait,
 Lead me in thy righteousness,
 Make thy way before me straight.

4 For they flatter with their tongue,
 In their mouth no truth is found,
 Like an open grave their throat,
 All their thoughts with sin abound.
 Hold them guilty, O my God,
 Them for all their sins expel,
 Let them fall by their own craft,
 For against thee they rebel.

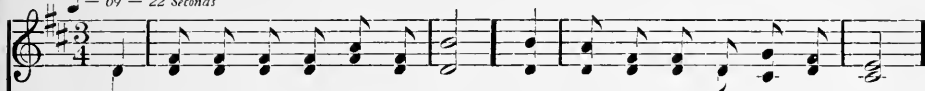
5 But let all that trust thy care
 Ever glad and joyful be;
 Let them joy who love thy name,
 For they guarded are by thee.
 And a blessing rich, O Lord,
 To the righteous thou wilt yield;
 Thou wilt compass him about
 With thy favor as a shield.

PSALM VI

9 IMLAH. L. M. (First Tune)

I B. Woodbury

♩ = 69 = 22 Seconds



1. O Lord, in wrath re-buke me not, Nor in thy hot dis-pleas-ure chide.



Have mer-cy, Lord, for I am weak, Heal me, my bones are sore-ly tried.



1 O Lord, in wrath rebuke me not,
 Nor in thy hot displeasure chide.
 Have mercy, Lord, for I am weak,
 Heal me, my bones are sorely tried

2 My soul is also troubled sore;
 O Lord, how long stay wilt thou
 make?
 Return, Jehovah, free my soul;
 O save me for thy mercies' sake.

3 For they who sleep the sleep of
 death
 Of thee shall no remembrance
 have;
 And who is he that will to thee
 Give praises, lying in the grave?

4 I with my groaning weary am;
 And all the night till morn appears,
 Through grief I make my bed to
 swim
 And water all my couch with tears.

5 Mine eye consumed with grief grows
 old
 Because of all mine enemies.
 Depart, ye wicked workers all,
 For God hath heard my weeping
 cries.

6 The Lord my supplication heard;
 The Lord will hear my earnest cry.
 Ashamed and vexed shall be my foes;
 Ashamed they suddenly shall fly.

PSALM VI

10 OLIVE'S BROW. L. M. (Second Tune)

W. B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Lord, in wrath re-buke me not, Nor in thy hot dis-pleas-ure chide.

Have mer-cy, Lord, for I am weak, Heal me, my bones are sore-ly tried.

- 1 O Lord, in wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot displeasure chide.
Have mercy, Lord, for I am weak,
Heal me, my bones are sorely tried.
- 2 My soul is also troubled sore;
O Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
Return, Jehovah, free my soul;
O save me for thy mercies' sake.
- 3 For they who sleep the sleep of death
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises, lying in the grave?
- 4 I with my groaning weary am;
And all the night till morn appears,
Through grief I make my bed to swim
And water all my couch with tears.
- 5 Mine eye consumed with grief grows old
Because of all mine enemies.
Depart, ye wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 6 The Lord my supplication heard;
The Lord will hear my earnest cry.
Ashamed and vexed shall be my foes;
Ashamed they suddenly shall fly.

11 ST. ANNE. C. M.

PSALM VII

W. Croft

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 O Lord my God, in thee do I
My confidence repose;
Deliver me and save from all
My persecuting foes.

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
Should like a lion rend,
In pieces tearing it while none
Is able to defend.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
That I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
Iniquity there is;

4 If I rewarded ill to him
That was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n my causeless enemy
I set at liberty;)

5 Then let the foe pursue my soul
And overtake his prey;
Yea, let him tread my life to earth,
In dust my glory lay.

6 Rise, Lord, in anger; rouse thyself
Against my raging foes;
The judgment thou hast set for me
Awake to interpose.

7 The peoples shall assemble then,
Around thee drawing nigh;
And over them do thou return
To thine own place on high.

8 Jehovah is the peoples' judge;
My judge, Jehovah, be,
According to my righteousness
And mine integrity.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
But let the just abide;
For God is righteous and by him
The mind and heart are tried.

PSALM VII

12 SABBATH EVENING. C. M.

Theodore E. Perkins

$\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

10. With God who saves the just in heart, Is my defence and stay.

God is a right-eous judge, yea, God Is an-gry ev-'ry day.

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- | | |
|--|---|
| 10 With God who saves the just in heart,
Is my defence and stay.
God is a righteous judge, yea, God
Is angry ev'ry day. | 13 The sinner with iniquity
Doth travail as in birth;
He also mischief hath conceived
And falsehood hath brought forth. |
| 11 Then if the wicked do not turn
The Lord his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent
And hath it ready set; | 14 He made a pit, and digged it deep,
Another there to take;
And he is fallen in the ditch
Which he himself did make. |
| 12 He also hath for him prepared
The instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
Ordained his arrows hath. | 15 On his own head shall be returned
The mischief he hath wrought;
The violence that he hath done
Shall on his crown be brought. |
| 16 According to his righteousness
The Lord I'll magnify,
And praises to thy name will sing,
Jehovah, O Most High. | |

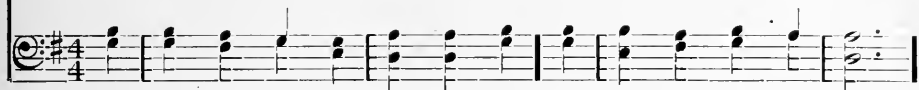
PSALM VIII

13 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

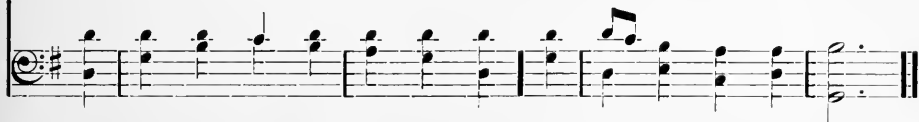
Hart's Psalter



I. O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent thy name!



Thou hast thy glo - ry spread a - far Up - on the star - ry frame.



1 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
How excellent thy name!

Thou hast thy glory spread afar
Upon the starry frame.

4 O what is man, that thou dost him
Within thy thought retain?

Or what the son of man, that thou
To visit him dost deign?

2 From mouths of sucklings and of babes
Thou hast a strength ordained,
That adversaries should be stilled
And vengeful foes restrained.

5 For thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made;
A crown of glory and renown
Hast placed upon his head.

3 When I regard the heav'ns above
Which thine own fingers framed,
And look upon the moon and stars
Which were by thee ordained;

6 Thou madst him lord of all thy works;
Beneath him all things be,
All flocks and herds, all beasts and birds,
And fishes of the sea;

7 And whatsoever living thing
The paths of ocean claim.

O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
How excellent thy name!

PSALM IX

14 BUNYAN. C. M.

F. Mendelssohn

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart, Thy wonders all pro-claim.

In thee, Most High, I'll great-ly joy, In song will praise thy name.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
Thy wonders all proclaim.
In thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy,
In song will praise thy name. | 4 The foe in utter ruin lies,
Made desolate and waste;
His cities thou hast overthrown,
Their memory erased. |
| 2 When back my foes were turned, they fell
And perished at thy sight.
My right and cause thou hast maintained;
Enthroned art judging right. | 5 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
For right he sets his throne;
In righteousness to judge the world
His justice to make known. |
| 3 The nations all thou hast rebuked,
The wicked overthrown:
Thou hast put out their names, that they
May never more be known. | 6 Jehovah will a refuge be
For those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be in times
Of trouble to distressed. |
| 7 And they that know thy name, in thee
Their confidence will place,
For thou hast not forsaken them,
O Lord, that seek thy face. | |

PSALM IX

15 PRÆTORIUS. C. M.

Görlitz Hymn Book

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

S. O sing ye prais - es to the Lord, Who dwells on Zi - on hill;

A - mong the na - tions ev - 'ry - where His deeds re - cord ye still.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 8 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
Who dwells on Zion hill;
Among the nations ev'rywhere
His deeds record ye still. | 12 The nations in the pit are sunk
Which they themselves prepared;
And in the net which they have hid
Their own feet are ensnared. |
| 9 When he inquireth after blood,
He then remembers them;
The humble he will not forget
That call upon his name. | 13 The Lord is by the judgment known
Which he himself hath wrought;
The hands of sinners make the snares
Wherewith themselves are caught. |
| 10 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
Which I from foes sustain,
O thou, who from the gates of death
Dost raise me up again; | 14 The wicked shall be backward turned
And enter death's abode,
Ev'n all the nations of the world
That have forgotten God. |
| 11 That I in Zion's daughter's gates
May all thy praise relate;
And that I ever may rejoice
In thy salvation great. | 15 For they that needy are shall not
Forgotten be for aye,
Nor shall the hope of lowly ones
Forever pass away. |
| 16 Arise, O Lord, lest man prevail;
Judge nations in thy sight.
That they may know themselves but men
The nations, Lord, affright. | |

16 HERMAS. 11, 11, 11, 11

PSALM IX

Alt. from F. R. Havergal

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. I now will give thanks with whole heart to the Lord; Thy mar - vel - lous
deeds I will show' and re - cord; In thee will be glad, and ex -
ult - ing - ly cry, And praise to thy name will I sing, O Most High.

- 1 I now will give thanks with whole heart to the Lord;
Thy marvellous deeds I will show and record;
In thee will be glad, and exultingly cry,
And praise to thy name will I sing, O Most High.
- 2 When backward my foes are all turned in despair,
They stumble and perish, thy presence is there.
For thou hast defended my right and my cause;
Thou sittest in judgment upholding thy laws.
- 3 Rebuked are the nations, the wicked destroyed,
Their names thou hast blotted, their places made void;
Consumed them forever, their cities o'erthrown,
Their very remembrance is perished and gone.
- 4 The Lord sitteth ever as king in the sky;
For judgment his throne he hath ordered on high.
In right he shall judge all the world from his seat,
And unto the people shall equity mete.
- 5 Jehovah will be as a lofty strong tower
For all the oppressed in their trouble's dark hour.
Who know thee will trust thee, O Lord, for thy grace;
Thou hast not forsaken those seeking thy face.

17 LYONS. II, II, II, II

PSALM IX

F. J. Haydn

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

6. O sing to the Lord who in Zi - on doth dwell; De - clare to the
na - tions his deeds that ex - cel. When blood he a - veng - eth his
mem - ry is clear, The cry of the poor nev - er fades from his ear.

- 6 O sing to the Lord who in Zion doth dwell;
Declare to the nations his deeds that excel.
When blood he avengeth his mem'ry is clear,
The cry of the poor never fades from his ear.
- 7 Lord, see what I suffer from malice and hate.
Have mercy, who liftest me up from death's gate,
That I in the gates of thy Zion may voice
Thy praises, and in thy salvation rejoice.
- 8 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared;
Their foot in the net which they hid is ensnared.
Jehovah in judgment hath made himself known;
For by their own works are the wicked o'erthrown.
- 9 The wicked to death's dark abode shall be brought,
And all of the nations that God have forgot.
Forgotten no longer the cause of the weak,
Nor perished forever the hope of the meek.
- 10 Arise, O Jehovah, lest man should prevail;
Let nations be judged in thy presence and quail.
Yea, put them in fear, O Jehovah, that then
The nations may know they are nothing but men.

PSALM X

18 HEBER. C. M.

George Kingsley

 $\text{♩} = 63 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O where-fore is it, Lord, that thou Dost stand from us a - far?

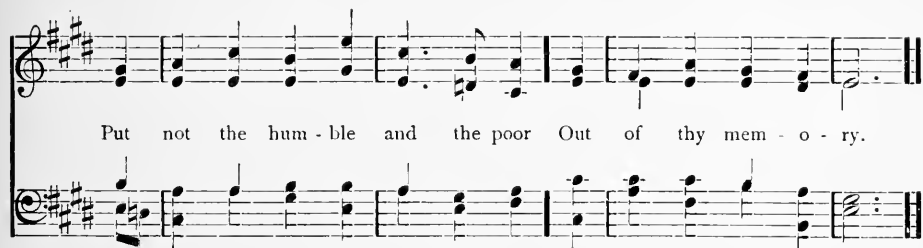
And where-fore hid - est thou thy-self When times so troub- lous are?

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O wherefore is it, Lord, that thou
Dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself
When times so troublous are? | 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I moved shall never be;
And no adversity at all
Shall ever come to me. |
| 2 The wicked in their pride pursue
And make the poor their prey;
Let them be taken in the snares
Which they for others lay. | 7 The words of cursing, fraud and wrong,
Within his mouth abound;
While mischief and iniquity
Beneath his tongue are found. |
| 3 The wicked of his heart's desire
Doth talk with boasting great,
The covetous renounces God,
Yea, doth Jehovah hate. | 8 He closely sits in villages;
He slays the innocent;
Against the helpless secretly
His cruel eyes are bent. |
| 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
On God will never call;
And in the counsels of his heart
There is no God at all. | 9 He lion-like lurks in his den;
He waits the poor to take;
And when he draws him in his net
A prey of him doth make. |
| 5 His ways at all times grievous are;
Thy judgments from his sight
Are far removed; at all his foes
He puffeth with despite. | 10 Himself he humbles very low,
He crouches down withal,
That so the helpless, being crushed,
May by his strong ones fall. |
| 11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance and he
Forever sees it not. | |

PSALM X

19 EDINBURGH. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$ 

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
Lift up thine hand on high;
Put not the humble and the poor
Out of thy memory.

15 O break the arm of wicked men;
As for the evil one,
Do thou seek out his wickedness
Until thou findest none.

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
Contemn the God of might?
And wherefore say within his heart,
Thou never wilt requite?

16 The Lord is king through ages all,
Ev'n to eternity;
The heathen nations from his land
Are perished utterly.

14 Thou hast it seen; for thou their spite
And mischief wilt repay.
The poor commits himself to thee;
Thou art the orphan's stay.

17 The longing of the lowly ones,
Jehovah, thou didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts to speak.
And wilt incline thine ear,

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
Beneath oppression sore,
That man who is but sprung of earth,
May terrify no more.

PSALM XI

20 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

I, I in Je - ho - vah put my trust; How is it, then, that ye

Say to my soul, Swift as a bird Now to your mount - ain flee?

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 I in Jehovah put my trust;
How is it, then, that ye
Say to my soul, Swift as a bird
Now to your mountain flee? | 4 His eyes behold, his eyelids try
Men's sons. The just he proves;
But his soul hates the wicked man,
And him that violence loves. |
| 2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
Their shaft on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
They secretly may hit. | 5 Snare, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
On sinners he shall rain;
This as the portion of their cup
Doth unto them pertain. |
| 3 If the foundations be destroyed,
What hath the righteous done?
The Lord is in his holy place,
In heaven is his throne. | 6 Because the Lord most righteous doth
In righteousness delight;
And with a pleasant countenance
Beholdeth the upright. |

PSALM XI

21 HEATH. S. M. (First Tune)

R. Schumann

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 19 \text{ Seconds}$

I. My trust is in the Lord; How say ye then to me,

Now, like a bird from per - il haste, And to your mount - ain flee?

1 My trust is in the Lord;
How say ye then to me,
Now, like a bird from peril haste,
And to your mountain flee?

4 The Lord in Zion dwells,
The Lord is throned on high;
His eyes behold the sons of men
And them his eyelids try.

2 Lo, sinners bend the bow
With arrow fixed for flight;
And stealthily in darkness go
The true in heart to smite.

5 Jehovah tries the just;
But those that wicked be,
And him that loveth violence,
In soul abhorreth he.

3 What can the righteous do,
What can for them avail,
When all foundations are destroyed
And all the pillars fail?

6 Then he on wicked men
Shall rain entangling snares;
Yea, brimstone, fire and burning wind
He for their cup prepares.

7 For righteous is the Lord,
He loveth righteousness,
And with a gracious countenance
The upright he will bless.

22 LUTHER. S. M. (Second Tune)

T. Hastings

$\text{♩} = 84 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My trust is in the Lord; How say ye then to me, Now like a bird from

per - il haste, And to your mountain flee? And to your mount-ain flee?

PSALM XII

23 BELMONT. C. M.

Arr. from W. Gardiner

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O thou, Je - ho - vah, grant us help, Be - cause the god - ly cease;

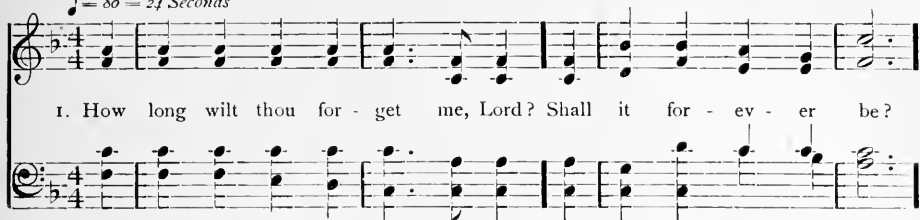
And from a - mong the sons of men The faith - ful now de - crease.

- 1 O thou, Jehovah, grant us help,
Because the godly cease;
And from among the sons of men
The faithful now decrease.
- 2 And to his neighbor ev'ry one
Doth utter vanity;
They with a double heart do speak
And lips of flattery.
- 3 False lips Jehovah will cut off,
Tongues that speak proudly thus,
We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
Are ours; who's lord o'er us?
- 4 Because the poor are sore oppressed,
Because the needy sigh,
To give the safety they desire,
Saith God, Now rise will I.
- 5 Jehovah's words are words most pure,
They are like silver tried
In earthen furnace, seven times
That hath been purified.
- 6 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
For ever from this race.
On ev'ry side the wicked walk,
With vile men high in place.

PSALM XIII

24 MEDITATION. C. M.

J. H. Gower

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Shall it forever be?

O how long shall it be that thou
Wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
Still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
Shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider me,
Give answer to my cries;
And lest I sleep the sleep of death,
Enlighten thou mine eyes;

4 Yea, lest mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail;
And lest mine adversaries laugh,
When I am moved and fail.

5 But I have trusted in thy love,
And on thy grace relied;
In thy salvation shall my heart
With fervent joy confide.

6 I therefore to Jehovah will
Sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
To me abundantly.

PSALM XIII

25 ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

Arthur H. Mann

♩ = 84 = 45 Seconds

1. How long wilt thou for - get me? Shall it for - ev - er be? O Lord, how long neg -

lect me, And hide thy face from me? How long my soul take coun - sel, Thus

sad in heart each day? How long shall foes ex - ult - ing, Sub - ject me to their sway?

1 How long wilt thou forget me?
 Shall it forever be?
 O Lord, how long neglect me,
 And hide thy face from me?
 How long my soul take counsel,
 Thus sad in heart each day?
 How long shall foes exulting,
 Subject me to their sway?

2 O Lord my God, consider,
 And hear my earnest cries;
 Lest I in death should slumber,
 Enlighten thou mine eyes;
 Lest foes be heard exclaiming
 Against him we prevailed;
 And they that vex my spirit
 Rejoice when I have failed.

3 But on thy tender mercy
 I ever have relied;
 With joy in thy salvation
 My heart shall still confide.
 And I with voice of singing
 Will praise the Lord alone,
 Because to me his favor
 He hath so largely shown.

26 YORK. C. M.

PSALM XIV

Hart's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 1 There is no God, the fool hath said
Within his sinful heart;
Corrupt are they, their works are vile,
They all from good depart.
- 2 The Lord upon the sons of men
From heav'n looked abroad,
To see if any understood
And sought the living God.
- 3 They altogether filthy are;
They all aside are gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
No, not so much as one.
- 4 Have all who work iniquity
No knowledge of his word,
Who eat his people as their bread
And call not on the Lord?
- 5 There were they overcome with fear,
For God is with the just;
Who, though their counsel may be shamed,
Still in Jehovah trust.
- 6 Let Isr'el's help from Zion come;
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice
And Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV

27 ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

W. Jones

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. With - in thy ho - ly place, O Lord, Who shall a - bide with thee?

And in thy high and ho - ly hill Who shall a dwell - er be?

- 1 Within thy holy place, O Lord,
Who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly
And worketh righteousness;
And as he thinketh in his heart
So doth he truth express;
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
Nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbor doth
Take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despised,
But those that God do fear
He honoreth; and changeth not
Though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 He lendeth not on usury,
Nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
Unmoved shall ever be.

PSALM XV

28 ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

A. S. Sullivan

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Je - ho - vah, who shall still A - bide with thee, And on thy

ho - ly hill A dwell - er be? Who walks in up - right - ness, Who work - eth

right - eous - ness, Who doth the truth ex - press Un - feign - ed - ly;

1 Jehovah, who shall still
 Abide with thee,
 And on thy holy hill
 A dweller be?
 Who walks in uprightness,
 Who worketh righteousness,
 Who doth the truth express
 Unfeignedly;

2 Whose tongue doth not defame
 Nor harm his friend,
 Who to his neighbor's shame
 No ear doth lend,
 Who hath the vile abhorred,
 But honor doth accord
 To those who fear the Lord
 And him attend.

3 When to his hurt he swears
 Naught changes he,
 His gold no increase bears
 From usury;
 His hands no bribes receive
 The guiltless to aggrieve.
 Lo, he who thus doth live
 Unmoved shall be.

PSALM XVI

29 MEDFIELD. C. M.

W. Matner

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Keep me, O God, I trust in thee. Je - ho - vah, I con - fess

Thou art my Lord; a - part from thee No good do I pos - sess.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Keep me, O God, I trust in thee.
Jehovah, I confess
Thou art my Lord; apart from thee
No good do I possess. | 6 I bless the Lord because he doth
By counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
My heart doth me instruct. |
| 2 The saints on earth, the excellent,
There my delights are placed.
Their sorrows shall be multiplied
To other gods that haste. | 7 Before me still the Lord I set;
Since it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I never moved shall be. |
| 3 Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;
Yea, neither I their very names
Upon my lips will take. | 8 Because of this my heart is glad,
And joy shall be expressed
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
In confidence shall rest. |
| 4 Of that inheritance and cup
Which unto me pertain,
Jehovah is the portion sure:
My lot thou dost maintain. | 9 Because my soul within the grave
Shall not be left by thee;
Corruption thou wilt not permit
Thy Holy One to see. |
| 5 To me most happily the lines
In pleasant places fell:
The heritage which I received
In beauty doth excel. | 10 Thou wilt me show the path of life;
Of joy there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
Are pleasures evermore. |

PSALM XVII

30 ST. ANDREW. C. M.

Tans'ur's New Harmony of Zion

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry And to my prayer give heed ;

That doth not in hy - poc - ri - sy From feign - ing lips pro - ceed.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Lord, hear the right, attend my cry
And to my prayer give heed ;
That doth not in hypocrisy
From feigning lips proceed. | 4 From works of men, from violence,
I've kept me by thy word ;
My feet have followed in thy paths,
My footsteps have not erred. |
| 2 And from before thy presence forth
My sentence do thou send ;
And to the things that equal are
O let thine eyes attend. | 5 On thee, O God, my soul has called,
For thou wilt answer me.
Incline thine ear and hear the words
That I direct to thee. |
| 3 Lo, thou hast tried and proved my heart,
Didst visit me by night ;
But naught was found, for I resolved
My mouth should speak the right. | 6 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
Thou who by thy right hand
Defendest those that trust in thee
From all that them withstand. |
| 7 Keep as the apple of the eye ;
Beneath thy wings me hide
From wicked men and deadly foes
Who press on ev'ry side. | |

PSALM XVII

31 BALERMA. C. M.

Arr. by R. Simpson

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

8. With fat - ness they en - close them-selves; Their words of pride a - bound.

Our steps they com - pass, set their eyes To cast us to the ground.

- 8 With fatness they enclose themselves ;
 Their words of pride abound.
 Our steps they compass, set their eyes
 To cast us to the ground.
- 9 For he is like a lion strong
 That's greedy of his prey,
 Or lion young which lurking doth
 In secret places stay.
- 10 Arise and disappoint my foe,
 And cast him down, O Lord ;
 Save thou my soul from wicked men,
 From men who are thy sword.
- 11 From men who are thy hand, O Lord,
 From worldly men me save,
 Who only in this present life
 Their part and portion have.
- 12 With thine abundance they are filled,
 With children satisfied ;
 And with the substance which they leave
 They for their babes provide.
- 13 But as for me, I thine own face
 In righteousness will see ;
 And with thy likeness when I wake,
 I satisfied shall be.

PSALM XVIII

32 JACKSON. C. M.

T. Jackson

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength. My for - tress is the Lord;



He is my rock and doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.



1 Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

My fortress is the Lord;

He is my rock and doth to me

Deliverance afford.

2 My God, my strength, whom I will trust,

A buckler unto me,

The horn of my salvation sure,

And my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord who worthy is

Of praises will I cry;

And then I safe preserved shall be

From ev'ry enemy.

4 The cords of death encompassed me;

Sin's flood made me afraid.

About me were the cords of hell;

Death's snares were on me laid.

PSALM XVIII

33 ST. PETER. C. M.

A. R. Reinagle

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

5. In my dis - tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I ;

He from his tem - ple heard my voice, To his ears came my cry.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 5 In my distress I called on God,
Cry to my God did I ;
He from his temple heard my voice,
To his ears came my cry. | 10 He darkness made his secret place ;
About him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
Of th' airy firmament. |
| 6 The earth affrighted then did shake,
And trembling on it seized ;
The hills' foundations moved and quaked,
Because he was displeased. | 11 And at the brightness of that light
Which was before his eye,
His thick clouds passed away ; hailstones
And coals of fire did fly. |
| 7 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
And from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
Were kindled into flame. | 12 Jehovah also in the heav'ns
Did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voice,
Hailstones and coals of fire. |
| 8 The heavens also he bowed down,
And thence he did descend ;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
Beneath his feet attend. | 13 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad
And scattered them afar ;
His lightnings also he shot out
And they confounded were. |
| 9 And he upon a cherub rode,
And thereon he did fly ;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
His flight was from on high. | 14 The waters' channels then were seen,
The world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
And at thy nostrils' blast. |

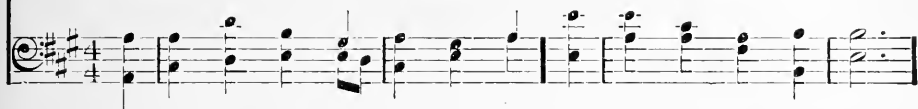
PSALM XVIII

34 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

J. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

15. And from a - bove the Lord sent down And took me from be - low ;



From ma - ny wa - ters drew me out Which would me o - ver - flow.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>15 And from above the Lord sent down
And took me from below;
From many waters drew me out
Which would me overflow.</p> | <p>19 According to my righteousness
He did me recompense;
He hath repaid according to
My hands' pure innocence.</p> |
| <p>16 He rescued me from mighty foes
And such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
Too strong were and too great.</p> | <p>20 Jehovah's ways I kept, nor from
My God turned wickedly.
His judgments were before me, I
His laws put not from me.</p> |
| <p>17 They came upon me in the day
Of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
A stay was unto me.</p> | <p>21 With him I also perfect was,
With him sincere was I;
And I have also kept myself
From mine iniquity.</p> |
| <p>18 He to a place where liberty
And room were hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me
He my deliv'rance wrought.</p> | <p>22 According to my righteousness
The Lord did me requite,
According as my hands were clean
Before his searching sight.</p> |

PSALM XVIII

35 NORTON. C. M.

G. F. Handel

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

23. Thou to the gra cious show-est grace; To just men just thou art;



Pure to the pure; but fro - ward still To men of fro - ward heart.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 23 Thou to the gracious showest grace;
To just men just thou art;
Pure to the pure; but froward still
To men of froward heart. | 26 By thee through troops of men I break,
And them discomfit all;
And by my God assisting me
I overleap a wall. |
| 24 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
In grief that low do lie;
But wilt bring down the countenance
Of them whose looks are high. | 27 For perfect is the way of God;
Jehovah's word is tried;
He is a buckler to all those
Who do in him confide. |
| 25 The Lord will light my candle so
That it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will also make
My darkness to be light. | 28 Who but the Lord is God? but he
Who is a rock and stay,
The God that girded me with strength
And perfect makes my way? |
| 29 My feet he makes as swift as hinds',
On heights he made me stand.
He taught my hands to war; my arms
A bow of brass to bend. | |

PSALM XVIII

36 ST. BERNARD. C. M.

J. Richardson

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 2\frac{1}{2}$ Seconds

- | | |
|--|---|
| 30 The shield of thy salvation thou
Upon me didst bestow;
Thy right hand held me up, and great
Thy kindness made me grow. | 33 I wounded them, they could not rise;
They fell beneath my feet.
Thou girdest me with strength for war;
My foes thou didst defeat. |
| 31 And in my way thou hast enlarged
My footsteps under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
Are kept from falling free. | 34 And thou hast given me the necks
Of all mine enemies,
That I might wholly cut them off
Who did against me rise. |
| 32 My enemies I have pursued,
And did them overtake;
Nor turned again till I of them
An utter end did make. | 35 They in their trouble cried for help,
But there was none to save;
Yea, they upon Jehovah called,
But he no answer gave. |

36 Then did I beat them small as dust
Before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out like mire
Upon the street that lies.

PSALM XVIII

37 ST. AMBROSE. C. M.

C. Steggall

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 2\frac{1}{2} \text{ Seconds}$

37. Thou mad'st me free from peo - ple's strife; The heath-en's head to be,

A peo - ple whom I have not known Shall serv - ice ren - der me.

37 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife;
 The heathen's head to be.
 A people whom I have not known
 Shall service render me.

38 At hearing they shall yield to me;
 The aliens shall obey,
 Yea, strangers in their hiding place
 In fear shall fade away.

39 Jehovah lives, blessed be my rock,
 Let God exalted be;
 The God of vengeance who subdues
 The people under me.

40 He saves me from mine enemies;
 Yea, thou hast lifted me
 Above my foes, and from the man
 Of violence set me free.

41 I therefore will to thee. O Lord,
 In songs my thanks proclaim;
 And I among the nations will
 Sing praises to thy name.

42 He great deliv'rance gives his king,
 His mercy will display
 To David, his anointed one,
 And to his seed for aye.

38 ROTHWELL. L. M.

PSALM XVIII

W Tansur

$\text{♩} = 92 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

I love thee, O my Lord, my might, My rock, my for-tress, saving power, My God, my
trust, my shield in fight, My great salvation, my high tower, My great salva tion, my high tower.

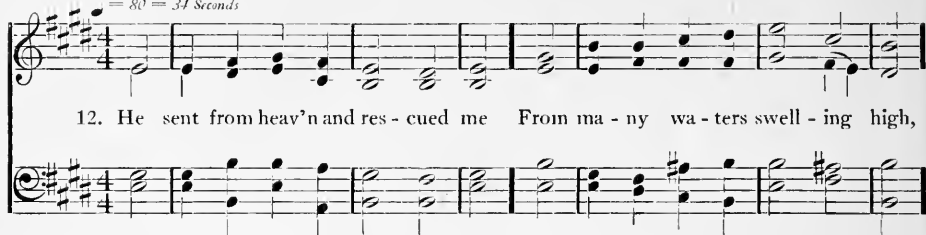
- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 I love thee, O my Lord, my might,
My rock, my fortress, saving power,
My God, my trust, my shield in fight,
My great salvation, my high tower. | 6 Dark clouds of smoke, the signs of ire,
From out his glowing nostrils came.
His mouth sent forth devouring fire,
And coals were kindled into flame. |
| 2 I to Jehovah lift my prayer,
To whose great name all praise we
owe;
So shall I by his watchful care
Be kept in safety from my foe. | 7 He bowed the heav'ns in his descent,
Beneath his feet the gloom of night;
And on a cherub swift he went,
The wings of wind were for his flight. |
| 3 By floods of wickedness distressed,
With deadly sorrows compassed round,
My soul with mortal pain oppressed,
Within the snares of death was found. | 8 His hiding place he darkness made;
Dark waters and thick clouds his tent;
But at his brightness passed the shade;
With hailstones coals of fire were
sent. |
| 4 Distressed I called upon the Lord,
And cried to God my prayer to hear;
My voice he from his temple heard;
My cry ascended to his ear. | 9 Then through the sky, with lightning
riven,
Jehovah thundered in his ire;
The voice of God Most High was given
'Mid storms of hail and coals of fire. |
| 5 Lo, then the mountains firm did quake;
The trembling earth throughout its
frame
Did from its deep foundations shake,
For he in his fierce anger came. | 10 His deadly shafts around he threw;
His foes dispersed in wild retreat;
Like burning darts his lightning flew,
Consuming them in sore defeat. |
| 11 The waters' channels were disclosed;
Laid bare the world's foundations vast,
At thy rebuke, O Lord, exposed,
And by thy nostrils' angry blast. | |

PSALM XVIII

39 UXBIDGE. L. M.

Lowell Mason

= 80 = 34 Seconds



- 12 He sent from heav'n and rescued me
From many waters swelling high,
From those that hate me set me free,
From foes that stronger were than I.
- 13 With fierce assault on sorrow's day
My foes came on, the Lord was near;
He saved me, and enlarged my way,
Because to him my soul was dear.
- 14 As I in life have righteous been
Jehovah doth his grace afford.
According as my hands were clean,
He gives to me a just reward.
- 15 Jehovah's ways I kept aright
And from my God did not depart;
I kept his judgments in my sight,
Nor put his statutes from my heart.
- 16 Sincere beneath his searching sight
I kept from each besetting sin.
The Lord my goodness doth requite
According as my hands are clean.
- 17 To gracious men thou gracious art,
And pure to such as purely live;
Yea, upright to the upright heart,
But with the froward thou wilt strive.
- 18 For thou afflicted men wilt save,
High looks wilt humble in thy might.
A lamp to me Jehovah gave.
My God turned darkness into light.
- 19 By thee upon a troop I run,
And by my God a wall I scale;
The Lord's way is the perfect one;
Jehovah's word shall never fail.
- 20 He will a refuge safe afford
To all behind his shield who walk;
For who is God beside the Lord?
Beside our God who is a rock?
- 21 For God my loins with strength upbinds,
My way makes perfect by his hand;
My feet he makes as swift as hinds';
On my high places makes me stand.
- 22 Mine arms a bow of brass can bend;
Hands trained by him for warfare wait.
Thy favor shields, thy hands defend;
Thy gentleness hath made me great.

40 ZEPHYR. L. M.

PSALM XVIII

W. B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$ 

23. Thou makest room wher - e'er I go; My feet ne'er slip while I pur - sue;



I press up - on the flee - ing foe, Nor turn till I them all sub - due.



23 Thou makest room where'er I go;
My feet ne'er slip while I pursue;
I press upon the fleeing foe,
Nor turn till I them all subdue.

A people whom I have not known
Shall render service unto me.

24 I smite them that they rise no more;
They at my feet are fallen now.
Thou girded me with strength for war;
Beneath me all my foes shall bow.

28 Whene'er they hear they shall obey;
The sons of strangers shall submit.
The foreigners shall fade away,
Their strong enclosures trembling quit.

25 That I might vanquish deadly foes
Thou makest them to turn and flee;
They called, but none to save them rose;
In vain, O Lord, they cried to thee

29 Jehovah lives! blessed be my strength!
The God who saves exalted be.
Yea, God shall vengeance show at length,
And humble nations under me.

26 Then small as rising dust which flies
Before the wind, my foes I beat;
I cast them forth like mire which lies
Down-trodden in the busy street.

30 He saves from foes, doth highly raise;
From vi'lent men he sets me free.
Jehovah, then thy name I'll praise;
Among the nations sing to thee.

27 From strife thou hast secured my throne;
Of nations made me head to be;

31 He to his king deliv'rance sends,
To his anointed shows his grace;
His mercy evermore extends
To David and his promised race.

PSALM XIX

41 KEDRON. C. M.

G. F. Root

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The heav'ns God's glo - ry do de - clare, The skies his hand-works preach;

Day ut - ters speech to day, and night To night doth know-ledge teach.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 'The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
The skies his handworks preach;
Day utters speech to day, and night
To night doth knowledge teach.</p> <p>2 There is no speech, there are no words,
No voice of theirs is heard;
Yet through the world their line goes
forth,
To all the earth their word.</p> <p>3 Therein he set a tent, from whence
Like bridegroom comes the sun,
And as a strong man he begins
With joy his course to run.</p> <p>4 He goeth forth from heavèn's end;
He sweeps his circuit round;
And hidden from the heat thereof
There's naught that can be found.</p> <p>5 God's law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies;
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.</p> <p>6 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure and doth
Light to the eyes impart.</p> | <p>7 Unspotted is the fear of God
And doth endure for aye;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
And righteous all are they.</p> <p>8 Then more than gold, yea, much fine
gold
To be desired they are;
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.</p> <p>9 Moreover they thy servant warn
How he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.</p> <p>10 Who can his errors understand?
From secret faults me cleanse;
Thy servant also keep thou back
From all presumptuous sins;</p> <p>11 And do not suffer them to have
Dominion over me;
I shall be righteous then, and from
The great transgression free.</p> <p>12 The words which from my mouth
proceed,
The thoughts within my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my rock
And my Redeemer art.</p> |
|---|--|

PSALM XIX

42 CLARKSVILLE. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

William B. Bradbury

♩ = 92 = 35 Seconds

1. The spa - cious heav'ns de - clare The glo - ry of our God;

The firm - a - ment dis - plays His hand - i - work a - broad;

Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night doth knowledge teach.

1 The spacious heav'ns declare
The glory of our God;
The firmament displays
His handiwork abroad;
Day unto day doth utter speech,
And night to night doth knowledge teach.

3 In heav'n he set a tent,
A dwelling for the sun,
Which as a mighty man
Delights his course to run.
He, bridegroom-like in his array,
Comes from his chamber, bringing day.

2 Aloud they do not speak,
They utter forth no word,
Nor into language break;
Their voice is never heard;
Yet through the world their line extends,
Their words to earth's remotest ends.

4 His daily going forth
Is from the end of heav'n;
The firmament to him
Is for his circuit giv'n;
And ev'rywhere from end to end,
His radiant heat he doth extend.

PSALM XIX

43 HADDAM. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

Arr. by L. Mason

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

5. Je - ho - vah's per - fect law Re - stores the soul a - gain; His

tes - ti - mo - ny sure Gives wis - dom un - to men; The pre - cepts

of the Lord are right, And fill the heart with great de - light.

5 Jehovah's perfect law
Restores the soul again;
His testimony sure
Gives wisdom unto men;
The precepts of the Lord are right,
And fill the heart with great delight.

6 The Lord's command is pure,
Enlightening the eyes;
Jehovah's fear is clean,
More lasting than the skies.
The judgments of the Lord express
His truth and perfect righteousness.

7 They're more to be desired
Than stores of finest gold;
Than honey from the comb
More sweetness far they hold.
With warnings they thy servant guard;
In keeping them is great reward.

8 His errors who can know?
Cleanse me from hidden stain.
Keep me from wilful sins,
Nor let them o'er me reign.
And then I upright shall appear
And be from great transgression clear.

9 Let all the words I speak
And all the thoughts within
Come up before thy sight
And thine approval win.
O thou Jehovah unto me,
My rock and my Redeemer be.

PSALM XX

44 IRISH. C. M.

Dublin Hymn Book

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Je - ho - vah hear thee in the day When troub - le he doth send;

And let the name of Ja - cob's God From ev - 'ry ill de - fend.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Jehovah hear thee in the day
When trouble he doth send;
And let the name of Jacob's God
From ev'ry ill defend. | 4 In thy salvation we will joy;
In our God's name we will
Set up our banners; and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfill. |
| 2 O let him help thee from above,
From out his temple court;
From Zion, his own holy hill,
O let him send support. | 5 Now know I that the Lord doth save
His own anointed king;
He'll hear him from his holy heav'n,
His right hand strength shall bring. |
| 3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
Accept thy sacrifice;
Grant thee thine heart's wish and fulfil
Thy thoughts and counsel wise. | 6 In chariots some put confidence,
Some horses trust upon;
But we remember will the name
Of our Lord God alone. |
| 7 We rise and upright stand, when they
Are made to bow and fall.
Deliver, Lord, and let the King
Give answer when we call. | |

PSALM XX

45 WARRINGTON. L. M.

R. Harrison

$\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Je - ho - vah hear thee in thy grief, Let Ja - cob's God ex - alt thee still;
Send from his ho - ly place re - lief, And strengthen thee from Zi - on hill.

- 1 Jehovah hear thee in thy grief,
Let Jacob's God exalt thee still;
Send from his holy place relief,
And strengthen thee from Zion hill.
- 2 May he thy sacrifice regard,
And all thine off'rings bear in mind;
Thy heart's desire to thee accord,
Fulfilling all thou hast designed.
- 3 In thy salvation we'll rejoice,
In our God's name our banners raise.
Jehovah hearken to thy voice,
Fulfil thy prayers through all thy days.
- 4 I know Jehovah doth defend
And save his own anointed king;
From holy heav'n an answer send;
His right hand saving strength shall bring.
- 5 In chariots some put confidence,
And some on horses do rely;
But we remember for defence
The name of God, the Lord Most High.
- 6 Now we are ris'n and upright stand,
While they are made to bow and fall.
Jehovah, save us by thy hand;
The King give answer when we call.

46 ST. PAUL, C. M.

PSALM XXI

Chalmer's Collection

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The king in thy great strength, O Lord, Shall ver - y joy - ful be;

And in thy sav - ing help re - joice How fer - vent - ly shall he!

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 The king in thy great strength, O Lord,
Shall very joyful be;
And in thy saving help rejoice
How fervently shall he!</p> <p>2 For thou upon him hast bestowed
All that his heart would have;
And thou from him didst not withhold
Whate'er his lips did crave.</p> <p>3 For thou art meeting him with gifts
Of blessings manifold,
And thou dost set upon his head
A crown of purest gold.</p> <p>4 When he requested life of thee,
Thou life to him didst give;
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
For evermore should live.</p> <p>5 In that salvation wrought by thee
His glory is made great;
Renown and comely majesty
Thou hast upon him set.</p> <p>6 Because that thou for evermore
Most blessed hast him made;
And with thy countenance thou hast
Made him exceeding glad.</p> | <p>7 Because the king his confidence
Upon the Lord doth lay;
He through the grace of God Most High
Shall not be moved away.</p> <p>8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
That foes are unto thee;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
Of thee that haters be.</p> <p>9 And like a fiery oven thou
Shalt make them in thine ire;
The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,
Devour them shall the fire.</p> <p>10 Their fruit from earth thou wilt destroy,
Their seed from men among.
For they beyond their might 'gainst thee
Did mischief plot and wrong.</p> <p>11 For thou wilt make them turn their back
Thine arrows thou wilt place
Upon thy strings in readiness
To fly against their face.</p> <p>12 In thine almighty strength, O Lord,
Do thou exalted be;
So shall we sing with joyful hearts
And praise thy power shall we.</p> |
|---|--|

PSALM XXII

47 MARTYRS. C. M. (*First Tune*)

Hart's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 60 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

I. My God, my God, why hast thou me For - sak - en? Why so far

Art thou from help - ing me and from My words that groan - ing are?

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 My God, my God, why hast thou me
Forsaken? Why so far
Art thou from helping me and from
My words that groaning are? | Reproach of men I am, and by
The people am despised. |
| 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
Yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be. | 6 All they that see me laugh in scorn;
Shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me
And mocking thus do say: |
| 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
Inhabit Isr'el's praise.
Our fathers hoped in thee; they hoped,
And thou didst them release. | 7 This man did trust in God, that he
Would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him since he
Had in him such delight. |
| 4 When unto thee they sent their cry,
To them deliv'rance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
They were not put to shame. | 8 But thou art he out of the womb
That didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breast
Thou me to hope didst make. |
| 5 But as for me, a worm I am,
And as no man am prized; | 9 And I was cast upon thy care
Ev'n from my birth till now;
And since my mother bare me, Lord,
My God and guide art thou. |

48 NAOMI. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

L. Mason

 $\text{♩} = 60 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

I. My God, my God, why hast thou me For - sak - en? Why so far

Art. thou from help - ing me and from My words that groan - ing are?

49 SILOAM. C. M.

PSALM XXII

Isaac B. Woodbury

$\text{♩} = 96 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

10. Be not far off, for grief is near And none to help is found.

Bulls ma - ny com - pass me; strong bulls Of Ba - shan me sur - round.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 10 Be not far off, for grief is near
And none to help is found.
Bulls many compass me; strong bulls
Of Bashan me surround. | 14 For dogs have compassed me about;
The wicked that did meet
Enclosed me in their company;
They pierced my hands and feet. |
| 11 Their mouths they opened wide on me,
Upon me gape did they,
Ev'n like a lion ravening
And roaring for his prey. | 15 I all my bones may count; my foes
Upon me look and stare.
Upon my vesture lots they cast,
And clothes among them share. |
| 12 Like water I'm poured out, my bones
All out of joint do part;
Within me like to melted wax
So melted is my heart. | 16 But be not far, O Lord my strength,
With haste give help to me;
From sword my soul, from power of
My precious life set free. [dogs, |
| 13 My strength is like a potsherd dried;
Together firmly cling
My tongue and jaws, and to the gates
Of death thou dost me bring. | 17 O from the roaring lion's mouth
My life do thou defend;
Yea, from the horns of unicorns
An answer thou didst send. |

PSALM XXII

50 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

Hart's Psalter

$\text{♩} = 84 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

18. Then to my breth-ren I'll de-clare The glo-ry of thy name;

In midst of the as-sem-bly I Thy prais-es will pro-claim.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 18 Then to my brethren I'll declare
The glory of thy name;
In midst of the assembly I
Thy praises will proclaim. | 23 All ends of earth remember shall
And turn them to the Lord;
The kindreds of the nations all
To him shall praise accord. |
| 19 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear; 24 Because the kingdom to the Lord
Him glorify all ye,
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
That Is'el's children be. | Doth appertain as his;
Among the nations of the world
The governor he is. |
| 20 For he despised not nor abhorred
The afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
When he to him did cry. | 25 Earth's fat ones eat and worship shall;
All who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
His soul from death defend. |
| 21 Within the congregation great
My praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
Shall be performed by me. | 26 A seed shall service do to him;
And to the Lord it shall
Be reckoned through the coming years
To generations all. |
| 22 The meek shall eat and shall be filled; 27 Yea, they shall come and shall declare
They to the Lord shall give
Their praise that after him do seek;
Your heart shall ever live. | His truth and righteousness.
Ev'n to a people yet unborn,
And that he hath done this. |

PSALM XXII

51 ADORO TE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

Joseph Barnby

♩ = 96 = 45 Seconds

1. My God, my God, O why hast thou In my dis-tress for - sak - en me?

O why so far from giv - ing help, And from mine ag - o - niz - ing plea?

By day, my God, I cry in vain, By night, yet no re - lief I gain.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 My God, my God, O why hast thou
In my distress forsaken me?
O why so far from giving help,
And from mine agonizing plea?
By day, my God, I cry in vain,
By night, yet no relief I gain. | 3 Reproached of men, by all despised,
A worm and not a man am I,
All they that see me laugh in scorn,
They nod, shoot out the lip and cry,
He trusts the Lord, let him defend
And save him, since he is his friend. |
| 2 But still thou art the holy one,
O thou in Isr'el's praise enthroned;
Our fathers put their trust in thee,
And found their prayer for succor
owned;
To thee they cried, deliv'rance came;
They hoped, and were not put to shame. | 4 Thou gavest life, thou mad'st me trust
When I was on my mother's
breast;
From birth dependent on thy care,
Thou art my God, in thee I rest.
Be not far off, for grief is nigh;
There's none on whom I can rely. |

PSALM XXII

Isaac B. Woodbury

52 RAKEM. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

5. As herds of bulls that roam the wild My cruel foes about me throng;
They compass and beset me round, Like bulls of Bashan fierce and strong;
Like lions roaring for their prey, Their mouths they open wide to slay.

- 5 As herds of bulls that roam the wild
My cruel foes about me throng;
They compass and beset me round,
Like bulls of Bashan fierce and strong;
Like lions roaring for their prey,
Their mouths they open wide to slay
- 6 My life like water is poured out;
My bones all out of joint do part;
And like a shard my strength is dried;
Like wax so melted is my heart;
My tongue and jaws together cling,
And thou to death my soul dost bring.
- 7 Like dogs the wicked close me in,
Yea, they have pierced my hands and feet,
And I may number all my bones;
They look and stare who round me meet;
My garments 'mong them they divide,
And on my robes by lot decide.
- 8 But be not far from me, O Lord;
Haste, O my Strength, give help to me;
My soul deliver from the sword;
My life from dogs, from lions free.
From oxen's horns, lest I be rent,
Thou, hast to me an answer sent.

PSALM XXII

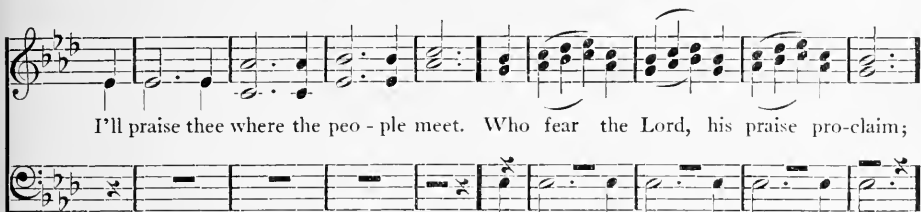
53 CREATION, or BROOKLYN. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

F. J. Haydn

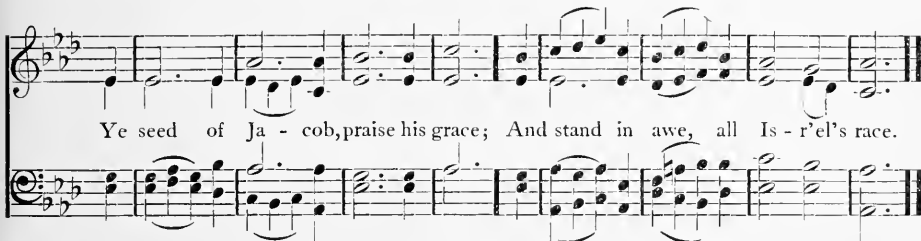
♩ = 126 = 47 Seconds



I'll praise thee where the peo - ple meet. Who fear the Lord, his praise pro-claim;



Ye seed of Ja - cob, praise his grace; And stand in awe, all Is - r'el's race.



9 To all my brethren I'll declare
The glory of thy holy name;
I'll praise thee where the people meet.
Who fear the Lord, his praise proclaim,
Ye seed of Jacob, praise his grace;
And stand in awe, all Isr'el's race.

12 All ends of earth, rememb'ring him,
Shall turn, repenting, to the Lord;
The kindreds of the nations then
To him their homage shall accord;
Because the Lord the kingdom owns,
And rules above all earthly thrones.

10 For he hath not despised the poor,
Nor hath abhorred their wretched
He hath not turned away his face [state;
From those who are in trouble great;
But when they cried to him in grief,
He heard their prayer and sent relief.

13 The rich and mighty of the earth
Shall eat and low before him bend;
And in his presence all shall bow
Who helpless to the dust descend,
Yea, ev'n the very poor who strive,
But cannot keep their souls alive.

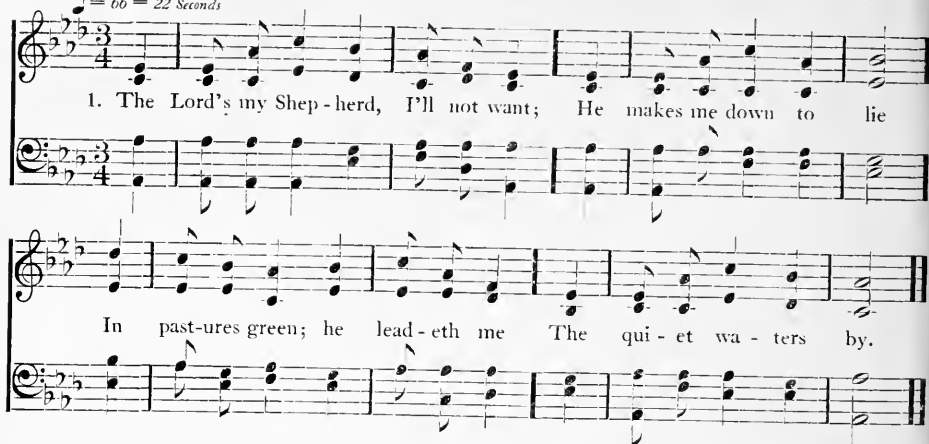
11 Amid th' assembly of the saints
My praises shall arise to thee;
I'll pay my vows with them that fear;
The meek shall eat and filled shall be;
Who seek the Lord shall him adore;
Your heart shall live for evermore.

14 A seed shall serve him evermore;
And of the Lord it shall be told
To ev'ry age; yea, they shall come
And shall his righteousness unfold,
Ev'n to a people yet unknown,
That this was done by him alone.

54 EVAN. C. M.

PSALM XXIII

William H. Havergal

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$


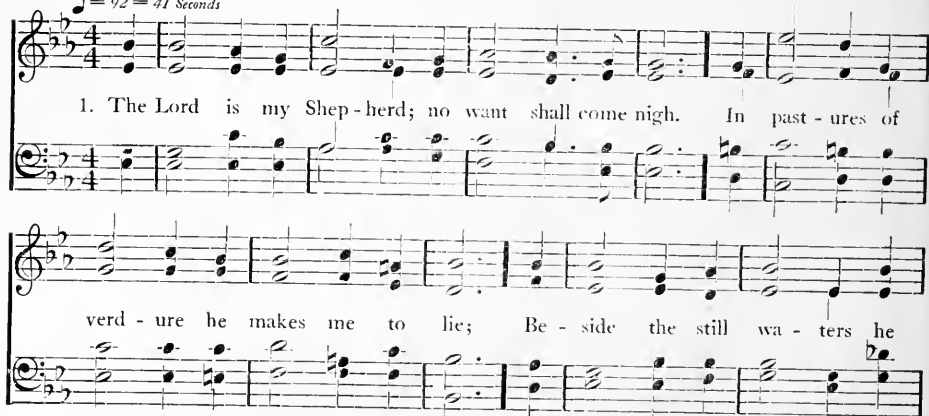
1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
In past-ures green; he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
- 4 A table thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

PSALM XXIII

55 DOMINUS REGIT ME. 11, 11, 11, 11. (First Tune)

S. A. S. Metheny

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 41 \text{ Seconds}$


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall come nigh. In past-ures of
verd-ure he makes me to lie; Be-side the still wa-ters he



- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall come nigh.
In pastures of verdure he makes me to lie;
Beside the still waters he leads me to rest;
My soul he restoreth when faint and oppressed.
- 2 In right ways he leads me for his own name's sake;
Yea, though through the vale of death's shadow I walk,
Since thou wilt be with me, no ill shall I fear;
Thy rod and thy staff give me comfort and cheer.
- 3 Thou spreadest my table in face of my foes;
My head thou anointest, my cup overflows.
Thy goodness and mercy attend my life's ways;
At home with Jehovah I'll dwell endless days.

56 RESIGNATION. 11, 11, 11, 11. (Second Tune)

W. Mason

= 108 = 35 Seconds

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall come nigh, In past - ures of
verd - ure he makes me to lie; Be - side the still wa - ters he
leads me to rest; My soul he re - stor - eth when faint and op-pressed.

PSALM XXIV

57 VARINA. C. M. D. (First Tune)

G. F. Root

♩ = 84 = 35 Seconds

1. The earth be-long - eth to the Lord, And all that it con-tains;

The world that is in-hab - it - ed And all that there re - mains.

2. For he up-on the wa - ters vast Did its foun-da - tion lay;

He firm - ly hath es - tab-lished it Up - on the floods to stay.

1 The earth belongeth to the Lord,
And all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited
And all that there remains.

2 For he upon the waters vast
Did its foundation lay;
He firmly hath established it
Upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
Into the hill of God?

Or who within his holy place
Shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
And unto vanity [pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
Nor sworn deceitfully.

5 This is the man who shall receive
The blessing from the Lord,
The God of his salvation shall
Him righteousness accord.

- 6 Lo, this the generation is
That after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
With all their heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
- 8 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord that great in might
And strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King
Of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of Hosts and none but he
The King of glory is.

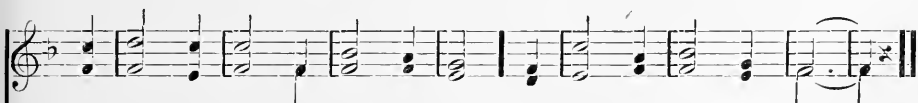
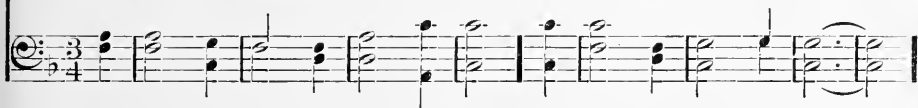
58 MEAR. C. M. (Second Tune)

A. Williams

♩ = 92 = 32 Seconds



1. The earth be - long - eth to the Lord, And all that it con - tains;



The world that is in - hab - it - ed And all that there re - mains.



PSALM XXIV

59 PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11

The Stonyhurst Manuscript

$\text{♩} = 100 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored, The world and its dwellers be -

long to the Lord; For he on the seas its foun - da - tion hath laid, And firm on the

wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed, And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed.

- 1 The earth and the fulness with which it is stored,
The world and its dwellers belong to the Lord;
For he on the seas its foundation hath laid,
And firm on the waters its pillars hath stayed.
- 2 What man shall the hill of Jehovah ascend?
And who in the place of his holiness stand?
The man of pure heart, and of hands without stain,
Who swears not to falsehood, nor loves what is vain.
- 3 He shall from Jehovah the blessing receive,
The God of salvation shall righteousness give;
For this is the people, yea, this is the race,
The Israel true that are seeking his face.
- 4 Ye gates everlasting, be lifted on high,
The great King of glory to enter draws nigh.
O who is the King that in glory draws near?
Jehovah, the mighty in battle, is here.
- 5 Ye doors everlasting, be lifted on high,
The great King of glory to enter draws nigh.
This great King of glory, O who can he be?
Jehovah of Hosts, King of glory is he.

PSALM XXV

60 LEOMINSTER. S. M. D. (First Tune)

G. W. Martin
Arr. by A. S. Sullivan $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

1. To thee I lift my soul; O Lord, I trust in thee;

My God, let me not be a-shamed Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.

2. Yea, none that wait on thee Shall be a - shamed at all;

But those that wan - ton - ly trans-gress, Up - on them shame shall fall.

- 1 To thee I lift my soul;
O Lord, I trust in thee;
My God, let me not be ashamed
Nor foes exult o'er me.
- 2 Yea, none that wait on thee
Shall be ashamed at all;
But those that wantonly transgress,
Upon them shame shall fall.
- 3 Show me thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach thou me;
And do thou lead me in thy truth;
Therein my teacher be.

- 4 For thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
Expecting do attend.
- 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do thou recall,
And lovingkindnesses, for they
Have been through ages all.
- 6 My sins and faults of youth
Do thou, O Lord, forget;
In lovingkindness think on me
And for thy goodness great.

PSALM XXV

61 DETROIT. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

E. P. Hastings

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. To thee I lift my soul; O Lord, I trust in thee;

My God, let me not be a-shamed Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.

- 1 To thee I lift my soul;
O Lord, I trust in thee;
My God, let me not be ashamed
Nor foes exult o'er me.
- 2 Yea, none that wait on thee
Shall be ashamed at all;
But those that wantonly transgress
Upon them shame shall fall.
- 3 Show me thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach thou me;
And do thou lead me in thy truth,
Therein my teacher be.
- 4 For thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
Expecting do attend.
- 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do thou recall,
And lovingkindnesses, for they
Have been through ages all.
- 6 My sins and faults of youth
Do thou, O Lord, forget;
In lovingkindness think on me
And for thy goodness great.

62 MORNINGTON. S. M.**PSALM XXV**

Earl of Mornington

$\text{♩} = 108 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

7. The Lord is good and just; The way he'll sin - ners show;

The meek in judg - ment he will guide And make his path to know.

7 The Lord is good and just;
 The way he'll sinners show;
 The meek in judgment he will guide
 And make his path to know.

8 All pathways of the Lord
 Are truth and mercy sure,
 To such as keep his covenant
 And testimonies pure.

9 Now for thine own name's sake,
 O Lord, I thee entreat
 To pardon mine iniquity,
 For it is very great.

10 Who fears the Lord is taught
 The way to understand;
 His soul shall ever dwell at ease,
 His seed possess the land.

11 The secret of the Lord
 Shall all who fear him know;
 The knowledge of his covenant
 He unto them will show.

12 Mine eyes upon the Lord
 Continually are set;
 For he it is that shall bring forth
 My feet out of the net.

PSALM XXV

63 TRENTHAM. S. M.

Robert Jackson

$\text{♩} = 88 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

13. O turn to me thy face, To me thy mer - cy show;
 For I am ver - y des - o - late, And brought ex - ceed - ing low.

- 13 O turn to me thy face,
 To me thy mercy show;
 For I am very desolate,
 And brought exceeding low.
- 14 My griefs of heart abound;
 My sore distress relieve.
 See mine affliction and my pain,
 And all my sins forgive.
- 15 Consider thou my foes
 Because they many are;
 And it a cruel hatred is
 Which they against me bear
- 16 O do thou keep my soul,
 Do thou deliver me;
 And let me not be put to shame
 Because I trust in thee.
- 17 Because I wait for thee
 Let truth and right defend;
 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
 From all his troubles send.

PSALM XXVI

64 MAITLAND. C. M.

G. N. Allen

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked In mine in - teg - ri - ty ;

And ev - er with un - wav - ring heart Have trust - ed, Lord, in thee.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked
In mine integrity;
And ever with unwav'ring heart
Have trusted, Lord, in thee. | 5 That I with voice of thanksgiving
May publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works
That great and wondrous are. |
| 2 Examine me, and prove me, Lord;
Try heart and mind, I pray.
Thy mercy is before mine eyes
Thy truth has led my way. | 6 The habitation of thy house
O Lord, I love it well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
Where doth thine honor dwell. |
| 3 I will not with dissemblers go,
Nor with the false will wait;
I will not sit with wicked men;
Their company I hate. | 7 With sinners gather not my soul;
And such as blood would spill;
And in whose hand is wickedness;
Whose right hand bribes do fill. |
| 4 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go
And compass it will I; | 8 But as for me, I'll ever walk
In mine integrity;
Redeem thou me, and in thy grace
Be merciful to me. |
| 9 My foot upon an even place
Now stands with steadfastness;
And where his saints together meet
Jehovah I will bless. | |

PSALM XXVII

65 SPRINGTIME. C. M.

William H. Monk

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The Lord's my light and sav - ing strength; Who shall make me dis - mayed?

My life's strength is the Lord; of whom Then shall I be a - fraid?

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 The Lord's my light and saving strength;
Who shall make me dismayed?
My life's strength is the Lord; of whom
Then shall I be afraid? | 5 That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
May rev'rently inquire. |
| 2 For when mine enemies and foes,
Most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
They stumbled and did fall. | 6 For he in his pavilion shall
Me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide
And on a rock me raise. |
| 3 Against me though a host encamp,
My heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise, I will
Be confident in this. | 7 And even at this present time
My head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
And round encompass me; |
| 4 One thing I of the Lord desired
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain | 8 I sacrifices to his house
With joyfulness will bring;
I will Jehovah praise, yea, I
To him will praises sing. |

PSALM XXVII

66 LYNTON. C. M.

Arthur J. Jamouneau

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

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9 O thou, Jehovah, hear my voice
 Whene'er I cry to thee;
 Upon me also mercy have
 And do thou answer me.

13 O Lord, instruct me in thy way;
 Do thou my leader be;
 Make plain my path because of those
 That hatred bear to me.

10 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
 Then unto thee reply
 Thus did my heart, Thy gracious face,
 Jehovah, seek will I.

14 Nor give me to my foes' desire;
 For witnesses that lie
 Against me risen are, and such
 As breathe out cruelty.

11 Far from me hide not thou thy face;
 Put not away from thee
 Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
 A helper been to me.

15 I should have fainted had I not
 Believed that I would see
 Jehovah's goodness in the land
 Of them that living be.

12 O God, who my salvation art,
 Leave me not nor forsake;
 Though both my parents cast me off
 The Lord will me up take.

16 O do thou wait upon the Lord;
 Yea, let thy strength be great,
 And let thy heart encouraged be;
 Upon Jehovah wait.

PSALM XXVIII

67 LAMBETH. C. M. (First Tune)

William Schulthes

$\text{♩} = 100 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O an - swer thou my cry;
Lest by thy si - lence I be - come As those in grave that lie.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 To thee I call, O Lord, my rock,
O answer thou my cry;
Lest by thy silence I become
As those in grave that lie. | 5 He shall not build but them destroy,
Who would not understand
Jehovah's works, nor would regard
The doing of his hand. |
| 2 O hear my supplicating voice
When unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on high. | 6 Now let Jehovah blessèd be,
Who heard me when I cried;
Jehovah is my strength and shield;
On him my heart relied. |
| 3 O draw me not away with men
Whose works are wrought in sin,
Who to their neighbors speak of peace
While mischief lurks within. | 7 I have been helped; my heart is glad;
My song of praise I'll sing.
The Lord's their strength, the saving
Of his anointed king. [strength] |
| 4 Give them according to their deeds
And evil of their way;
And for the doings of their hands
A just reward repay. | 8 O thine own people do thou save,
And bless thine heritage;
Attend them with a shepherd's care;
Uphold from age to age. |

68 DUNDEE. C. M. (Second Tune)

Scotch Psalter

$\text{♩} = 69 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O an - swer thou my cry;



69 WARWICK. C. M.

PSALM XXIX

S. Stanley

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 O give ye to the Lord, ye sons
That of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
With cheerfulness give ye.

2 The glory that is due his name
Give to Jehovah now;
In beauty of his holiness
Before Jehovah bow.

3 Jehovah's voice is on the floods;
The God of glory great
Doth thunder; on the waters vast
Jehovah hath his seat.

4 A mighty voice it is that comes
Out from the Lord Most High;
The voice of that great Lord is full
Of glorious majesty.

5 Jehovah's voice asunder doth
The trembling cedars tear;

Jehovah doth the cedars break
That Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
Ev'n that great Lebanon;
And like the wild ox in its youth,
The mountain Sirion.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire.
The desert God doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderness
Of Kadesh all to quake.

8 God's voice doth make the hinds to
It makes the forests bare; [calve,
And in his temple ev'rything
His glory doth declare.

9 Jehovah sits upon the floods;
God's throne shall never cease.
The Lord will give his people strength;
God will them bless with peace.

PSALM XXIX

70 ELLORA. 12, 11, 12, 11. (First Tune)

H. A. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Give ye to Je-ho-vah, O sons of the might-y, Give glo-ry and strength to the Lord ev-er-more; O give to the name of Je-ho-vah due glo-ry; In beau-ty of ho-li-ness bow and a-dore.

- 1 Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,
Give glory and strength to the Lord evermore;
O give to the name of Jehovah due glory;
In beauty of holiness bow and adore.
- 2 The voice of Jehovah comes over the waters,
In thunder the God of all glory draws nigh;
Yea, over the waves of the darkening tempest
The voice of Jehovah is heard in the sky.
- 3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty;
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks.
The voice of Jehovah is breaking the cedars;
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.

- 4 Like young kine disporting, they skip when he speaketh.
 Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound of his name.
 Like antelope bounding, Mount Hermon is skipping;
 The voice of Jehovah divideth the flame.
- 5 The voice of Jehovah—it shaketh the desert;
 The desert of Kadesh it shaketh with fear;
 The hind of the field into travail it casteth;
 The voice of Jehovah the forest strips bare.
- 6 Each one in his temple his glory proclaimeth;
 God ruled at the flood—yea, forever his throne.
 Jehovah all strength to his people imparteth;
 Jehovah with peace ever blesseth his own.

71 GREYFRIARS. 12, 11, 12, 11. (*Second Tune*)

S. A. S. Metheny

♩ = 100 = 39 Seconds

I. Give ye to Je-ho-vah, O sons of the might-y, Give glo-ry and

strength to the Lord ev-er-more; O give to the name of Je-

ho-vah due glo-ry; In beau-ty of ho-li-ness bow and a-dore.

PSALM XXX

72 NEWBOLD. C. M

Geo. Kingsley

$\text{♩} = 60 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, I will thee ex-tol, for thou Hast lift-ed me on high, And o-ver
me thou to re-joice Mad'st not mine en - e - my, Mad'st not mine en - e - my.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
Hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
Mad'st not mine enemy. | 5 In my prosperity I said,
Unmoved I shall remain;
For thou, Jehovah, by thy love
My mountain didst maintain. |
| 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cried,
And thou didst heal and save;
Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from
And kept me from the grave. [death | 6 I greatly troubled was when thou
Didst hide thy face from me.
I to the Lord made my request,
O Lord, I cried to thee. |
| 3 O ye that are his holy ones,
Sing praises to the Lord,
And give ye thanks to him when ye
His holiness record. | 7 What profit is there in my blood,
When I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
Thy truth declare shall it? |
| 4 For but a moment lasts his wrath;
Life in his favor lies;
Though weeping for a night endure,
At morn doth joy arise. | 8 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me, Lord;
Thou didst from sackcloth free;
My grief to dancing thou hast turned,
With gladness girded me; |
| 9 That sing thy praise my glory may,
And never silent be.
O Lord, my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee. | |

PSALM XXX

73 EUCHARIST. 7, 6, 7, 6. D. (First Tune)

J. S. B. Hodges

♩ = 88 = 44 Seconds

1. O Lord, by thee de - liv - ered, I'll thee with songs ex - tol; My foes thou hast not

suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall. O Lord my God, I sought thee, And

thou didst heal and save; Thou, Lord, from death didst ransom, And keep me from the grave.

1 O Lord, by thee delivered,
I'll thee with songs extol;
My foes thou hast not suffered
To glory o'er my fall.
O Lord my God, I sought thee,
And thou didst heal and save;
Thou, Lord, from death didst ransom,
And keep me from the grave.

2 His holy name remember;
Ye saints, Jehovah praise;
His anger lasts a moment,
His favor all our days.
For sorrow, like a pilgrim,
May tarry for the night;
But joy the heart will gladden
When dawns the morning light.

3 In prosp'rous days I boasted,
Unmoved I shall remain;
For, Lord, thou by thy favor
My mountain didst maintain.

I soon was sorely troubled,
For thou didst hide thy face;
I cried to thee, Jehovah,
I sought Jehovah's grace.

4 What can my blood avail thee,
When in the grave I dwell?
Shall dust repeat thy praises?
Thy truth and glory tell?
O Lord, on me have mercy,
And my petition hear;
That thou mayst be my helper,
In mercy, Lord, appear.

5 And now to joyous dancing
My sorrow thou hast turned,
And girded me with gladness,
Who had in sackcloth mourned.
That unto thee my glory
May ceaseless praise accord
Forever will I render
Thanksgiving to the Lord.

PSALM XXX

74 GREENLAND. 7, 6, 7, 6. D. (Second Tune)

Lausanne Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Lord, by thee de - liv - ered, I'll thee with songs ex - tol; My foes thou hast not
suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall. O Lord my God, I sought thee, And
thou didst heal and save; Thou, Lord, from death didst ransom, And keep me from the grave.

1 O Lord, by thee delivered,
I'll thee with songs extol;
My foes thou hast not suffered
To glory o'er my fall.
O Lord my God, I sought thee,
And thou didst heal and save;
Thou, Lord, from death didst ransom,
And keep me from the grave.

2 His holy name remember;
Ye saints, Jehovah praise;
His anger lasts a moment,
His favor all our days.
For sorrow, like a pilgrim,
May tarry for the night;
But joy the heart will gladden
When dawns the morning light.

3 In prosp'rous days I boasted,
Unmoved I shall remain;
For, Lord, thou by thy favor
My mountain didst maintain.

I soon was sorely troubled,
For thou didst hide thy face;
I cried to thee, Jehovah,
I sought Jehovah's grace.

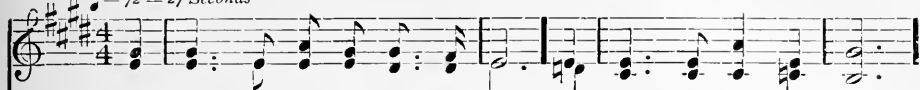
4 What can my blood avail thee,
When in the grave I dwell?
Should dust repeat thy praises?
Thy truth and glory tell?
O Lord, on me have mercy,
And my petition hear;
That thou mayst be my helper,
In mercy, Lord, appear.

5 And now to joyous dancing
My sorrow thou hast turned,
And girded me with gladness,
Who had in sackcloth mourned.
That unto thee my glory
May ceaseless praise accord
Forever will I render
Thanksgiving to the Lord.

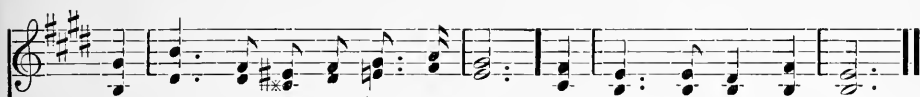
PSALM XXXI

75 GABRIEL. C. M.

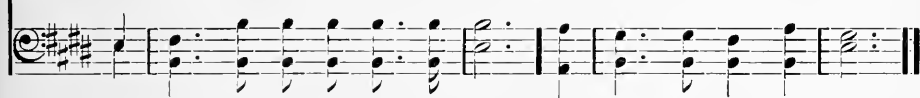
C. H. Gabriel

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. In thee, O Lord, I put my trust; A-shamed let me not be;



Ac - cord - ing to thy right - eous - ness Do thou de - liv - er me.



1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust;
Ashamed let me not be;
According to thy righteousness
Do thou deliver me.

4 I to thy hand with confidence
My spirit do commend;
For unto me, Lord God of truth,
Redemption thou dost send.

2 Bow down thine ear to my request,
And swift deliv'rance send;
To save me be a rock of strength,
A fortress to defend.

5 Who lying vanities observe
I greatly have abhorred;
But as for me, my confidence
Is fixed upon the Lord.

3 Since thou my rock and fortress art
For thy name's sake now guide,
And rescue me from secret nets;
Thou dost my strength abide.

6 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy;
For thou my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
Known in adversities;

7 Thou hast not shut me up within
The adversary's hand;
But in an open place my feet
By thee were made to stand.

PSALM XXXI

76 BRECON. C. M.

Nicholas Heins

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 8 Because I am in trouble, Lord,
Have mercy, send relief;
Mine eye, my body, and my soul
Are all consumed with grief. | 13 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
Upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
Did confidently say. |
| 9. Because my life with grief is spent,
My years with sighs and groans;
My strength doth fail because of sin,
And wasted are my bones. | 14 My times are wholly in thy hand;
Do thou deliver me
From hands of those that enemies
And persecutors be. |
| 10 I was a scorn to all my foes,
And to my friends a fear;
And specially reproached of those
That were my neighbors near. | 15 Thy countenance to shine do thou
Upon thy servant make;
And thy salvation give to me
For thy great mercies' sake. |
| 11 And when they saw me walk abroad,
They from my presence fled;
I like a broken vessel am,
Forgotten like the dead. | 16 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord;
I've called on thee to save;
But let the wicked be ashamed
And silent in the grave. |
| 12 For slanders I of many heard;
Fear compassed me, while they
Against me did consult and plot
To take my life away. | 17 To silence put the lying lips
That grievous things do say,
And hard reports in pride and scorn
Upon the righteous lay. |

PSALM XXXI

77 BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

Williams' Psalmodia Evangelica

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 41 \text{ Seconds}$

18. How great's the good - ness thou for them That fear thee

hast in store; 'Tis wrought for them that trust in thee,

The sons. . . of men be - fore, The sons of men be - fore.

- 18 How great's the goodness thou for them 21 But as for me, I said in haste,
That fear thee hast in store; I'm cut off from thine eyes;
'Tis wrought for them that trust in thee, Yet, when I made my prayer to thee
The sons of men before. Thou heard'st my pleading cries.
- 19 In secret of thy presence thou 22 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
Wilt keep them from man's pride; The Lord the faithful guards;
From strife of tongues as in a tent And he the proud and haughty ones
Thou wilt them safely hide. Abundantly rewards.
- 20 All blessing to Jehovah give, 23 O take ye courage and his strength
For he hath magnified He to your heart will send,
His wondrous love to me within All ye whose hope and confidence
A city fortified. Upon the Lord depend.

78 HEATH. C. M.

PSALM XXXII

Lowell Mason

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O bless - ed is the man to whom Hath free - ly pard - oned been

All the trans-gress-ion he hath done, And cov-ered is his sin.

- 1 O blessèd is the man to whom
Hath freely pardoned been
All the transgression he hath done,
And covered is his sin.
- 2 Blessed is the man to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit is no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When I from speaking had refrained
And silent was my tongue,
My bones were waxing old because
I cried out all day long.
- 4 Because upon me day and night
Thine hand did heavy lie;
So that my moisture has been turned
To summer's drought thereby.
- 5 I thereupon have unto thee
Acknowledged all my sin,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not hid within.
- 6 I to Jehovah will confess
My trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
Forgive th'iniquity.
- 7 For this shall every godly one
His prayer direct to thee;
- In such a time he shall thee seek
As found thou mayest be.
- 8 Yea, when the floods of waters great
Are swelling to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul
Nor once come near to him.
- 9 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
From trouble keep me free,
With songs of my deliverance
Shalt thou encompass me.
- 10 I will instruct thee and thee teach
The way that thou shalt go;
And with mine eye upon thee set
I will direction show.
- 11 Then be not like the horse or mule
Which do not understand;
Whose mouth, that they may come to
A bridle must command. [thee,
- 12 The sorrows of the wicked man
Exceedingly abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
Shall mercy compass round.
- 13 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
In him do ye rejoice,
All ye that upright are in heart,
For joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII

9 JAZER. C. M.

William B. Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 88 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

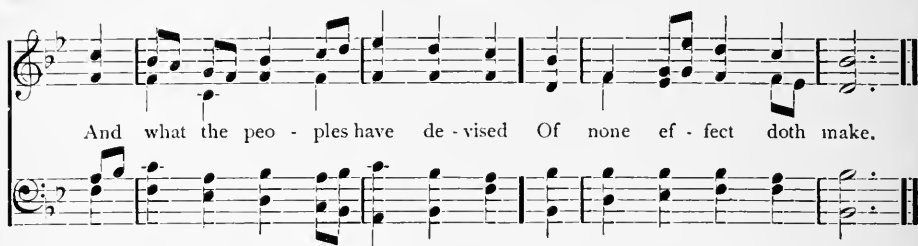
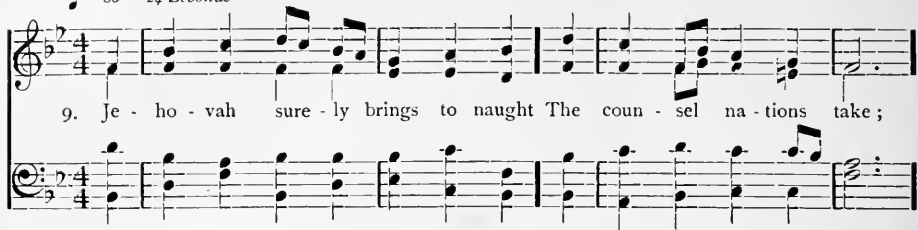
1. Ye right - eous in the Lord re joice, To him your voic - es raise;
A song of praise be - com - ing is In men of up - right ways.

- Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
To him your voices raise;
A song of praise becoming is
In men of upright ways.
- 5 The heavens by the word of God
Did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
He all their hosts did make.
- Give thanks and praise the Lord with
Sing with the psaltery; [harp;
Upon a ten-stringed instrument
To him make melody.
- 6 The waters of the seas he brings
Together as a heap;
And in a storehouse, as it were
He layeth up the deep.
- A new song to him sing and play
With loud noise skilfully;
Jehovah's word is right, his works
Are done in verity.
- 7 Let earth and all that live therein,
With rev'rence fear the Lord;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread him with one accord.
- To judgment and to righteousness
A love he beareth still;
The lovingkindness of the Lord
The earth throughout doth fill.
- 8 Because he spake the word and done
It was without delay;
And it established firmly stood,
Whatever he did say.

PSALM XXXIII

Rippon's Collection

80 TIVERTON. C. M.

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 9 Jehovah surely brings to naught
The counsel nations take;
And what the peoples have devised
Of none effect doth make.
- 10 The counsel of Jehovah stands
Forever firm and sure;
And of his heart the purposes
From age to age endure.
- 11 The nation blessed is whose God
Jehovah is alone,
The people who for heritage
Were chosen as his own.
- 12 The Lord from heaven looks; he sees
All sons of men full well;
He from his habitation views
All on the earth that dwell.
- 13 For he it is that fashioneth
The heart of every one;
That carefully considereth
The works that all have done.
- 14 Great strength preserves no mighty
Great hosts save not a king; [man,
A horse by greatness of his strength
Can no deliv'rance bring.
- 15 Behold, on those that do him fear
The Lord doth set his eye;
Ev'n such as on his mercy do
With confidence rely;
- 16 In famine to preserve their life,
Their soul from death to free.
Our soul hath waited for the Lord,
Our help and shield is he.
- 17 Since in his holy name we trust,
Our heart shall joyful be.
Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
As we have hoped in thee.

PSALM XXXIII

81 RAVENDALE. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

W. Stokes

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Ye right-eous, in the Lord re-joyce; 'Tis meet the saints should raise their voice
Je-ho-vah's name to praise. The harp and ten-stringed vi-ol bring;
With skill re-sound-ing prais-es sing; A new song to him raise.

- 1 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
'Tis meet the saints should raise their
Jehovah's name to praise. [voice
The harp and ten-stringed viol bring;
With skill resounding praises sing;
A new song to him raise.
- 2 For upright is Jehovah's word;
And all the doings of the Lord
In faithfulness are wrought.
In justice and in judgment right
The Lord doth ever take delight;
With goodness earth is fraught.
- 3 Jehovah's word the heav'ns hath made, 4 Let all the earth Jehovah fear;
And all the host of them arrayed Let all that dwell both far and near
His breath has caused to be. In awe before him stand.
He rolls the water heap on heap; For lo, he spake and it was done;
He stores away the mighty deep Yea, steadfast stood each work begun,
In garners of the sea. When once he gave command.
- 5 He makes the nations' counsel vain:
The plans the peoples would maintain
Jehovah makes to fail.
Jehovah's counsel shall endure;
His purposes of heart most sure
Through ages all prevail.
- 6 O truly is the nation blessed,
Whose God before the world confessed
Jehovah is alone.
And blessed the people is whom he
Hath made his heritage to be,
And chosen for his own.

PSALM XXXIII

82 MERIBAH. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 76 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

7. The Lord looks down from heav'n on high, On sons of men he bends his

eye. From his a - bode a - bove He look - eth forth on all man-kin

He fash - ions them in heart and mind, And all their works doth prove

- | | |
|---|---|
| 7 The Lord looks down from heav'n on high,
On sons of men he bends his eye.
From his abode above
He looketh forth on all mankind;
He fashions them in heart and mind,
And all their works doth prove. | 9 On those who worship him in fear
And trust his lovingkindness here,
Jehovah sets his eye;
That he may save their souls from death,
And keep them living by his breath
When famine bids them die. |
| 8 No king is saved by gathered hosts;
'Tis not the strength the warrior boasts
That safety shall afford.
'Tis vain to trust the warlike steed,
Nor can he by his strength or speed
Avail to save his lord. | 10 Our soul hath waited for the Lord
Our shield, he will us help afford;
Our hearts shall joyful be.
Because we trust thy holy name;
Thy grace, O Lord, we ever claim
As we have hoped in thee. |

PSALM XXXIV

83 CHAMPS ELYSEES. C. M. D.

Anon

J = 88 = 44 Seconds

1. At all times I will bless the Lord, In praise my mouth employ;
My soul shall in Je-ho-vah boast; The meek shall hear with joy.

2. O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, Let us ex-alt his name.
In all my fears I sought the Lord, From him de-liv'-rance came.

1 At all times I will bless the Lord,
In praise my mouth employ;
My soul shall in Jehovah boast;
The meek shall hear with joy.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,
Let us exalt his name.
In all my fears I sought the Lord,
From him deliv'rance came.

3 They looked to him and radiant were;
Ashamed they shall not be.
This poor man cried, Jehovah heard,
From trouble set him free.

4 The angel of the Lord encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
And them delivereth.

5 O taste and see the Lord is good;
Who trust in him are blessed.
Fear God, his saints; none that him fear
Shall be with want oppressed.

6 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food;
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

PSALM XXXIV

84 ST. SAVIOUR. C. M. (First Tune)

F. G. Baker

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 19 \text{ Seconds}$

7. O chil-dren, hith-er do ye come And un-to me give ear;

I shall you teach to un-der-stand How ye the Lord should fear.

- 7 O children, hither do ye come
And unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.
- 8 What man is he that life desires
And loveth many days,
Ev'n to the end that he may see
The good that life conveys?
- 9 Refrain thy lips from speaking guile,
Withhold thy tongue from ill;
Depart from evil, do thou good;
Seek peace, pursue it still.
- 10 Upon the race of righteous men
Jehovah sets his eye;
His ears are open unto them,
That he may hear their cry.
- 11 The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
- That he may quite out from the earth
Cut off their memory.
- 12 The righteous to Jehovah cry,
He unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
By him delivered are.
- 13 The Lord is ever nigh to them
That are of broken heart;
To those of contrite spirit he
Salvation doth impart.
- 14 Though many troubles try the just,
From all the Lord doth free;
He safely keepeth all his bones,
Not one shall broken be.
- 15 Ill shall the wicked slay; condemned
Shall be who hate the just.
The Lord redeems his servants' soul;
None perish that him trust.

85 PETERBORO'. C. M. (Second Tune)

R. Harrison

 $\text{♩} = 112 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

7. O chil-dren, hith-er do ye come And un-to me give ear;

I shall you teach to un-der-stand How ye the Lord should fear.



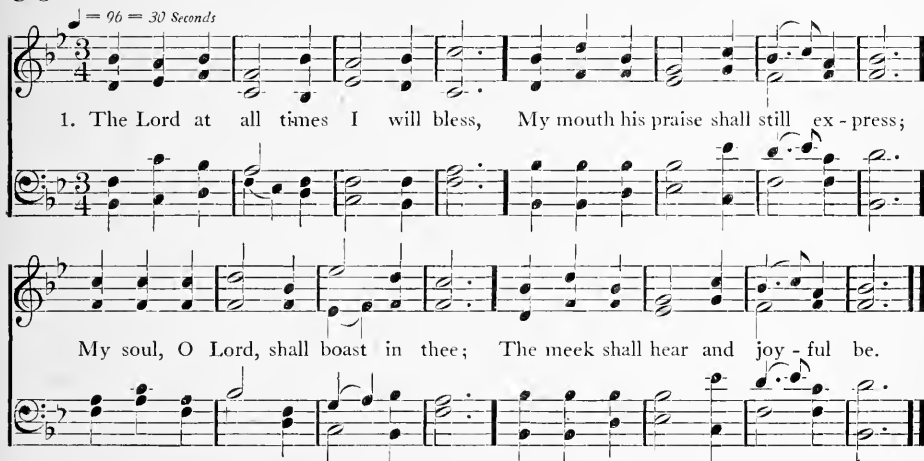
I shall you teach to un - der - stand How ye the Lord should fear.

86 MENDON. L. M.

PSALM XXXIV

Arr. by L. Mason

$\text{♩} = 96 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$



1. The Lord at all times I will bless, My mouth his praise shall still ex - press;
My soul, O Lord, shall boast in thee; The meek shall hear and joy - ful be.

- 1 The Lord at all times I will bless,
My mouth his praise shall still express;
My soul, O Lord, shall boast in thee;
The meek shall hear and joyful be.
- 2 O magnify the Lord with me,
Let us to praise his name agree;
I sought the Lord, he bowed his ear,
He set me free from ev'ry fear.
- 3 They looked to him, their faces shone;
No shame to them shall e'er be known.
This poor man cried, the Lord gave heed
And him from all his troubles freed.
- 4 Round them that fear him, keeping ward,
Encamps the angel of the Lord.
The Lord is good, O taste and see,
Who trusts in him, how blest is he.
- 5 O ye his saints, the Lord revere;
There is no want to those who fear.
Young lions pine for lack of food;
Who seek the Lord shall want no good.

PSALM XXXIV

S7 MOZART. L. M.

Arranged from Mozart

$\text{♩} = 92 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

6. O chil-dren, come, to me give ear, And learn how ye the Lord should fear.

What man to length of days as - pires. And seek-ing good, long life de - sires?

- 6 O children, come, to me give ear,
And learn how ye the Lord should fear.
What man to length of days aspires,
And seeking good, long life desires?
- 7 From evil let thy tongue refrain;
From speaking guile thy lips restrain;
From ev'ry wicked way depart;
Do good, seek peace with all thy heart.
- 8 The Lord on just men keeps his eye;
His ears are open to their cry.
Against the vile he sets his face,
From earth their mem'ry to erase.
- 9 The righteous cried, the Lord gave heed
And them from all their troubles freed.
On broken hearts the Lord attends;
To spirits crushed salvation sends.
- 10 Though many ills the righteous see,
From all Jehovah sets him free;
Preserves his bones in ev'ry fall,
That none can broken be at all.
- 11 But evil shall the wicked slay;
Who hate the just condemned be they.
The Lord redeems his saints each one;
Who trust in him condemned are none.

PSALM XXXV

88 HUMMEL. C. M. (*First Tune*)

H. C. Zeuner

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 18 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Plead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight With those that fight with me;

Of shield and buck - ler take thou hold, Stand up mine help to be.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Plead, Lord, with those that plead, and
With those that fight with me; [fight
Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up mine help to be. | 4 Jehovah's angel drive them on
Like chaff before the wind;
All dark and slipp'ry be their path,
His angel hard behind. |
| 2 And also draw thou out the spear,
Against them stop the way
That me pursue; and to my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say. | 5 Without a cause have they for me
In secret laid a snare;
Without a cause to take my soul
A pit they did prepare. |
| 3 Let them dishonored be and shamed
That for my soul have sought.
Turned back be they who plot my hurt
And to confusion brought. | 6 Let ruin seize him unawares;
And let himself be caught
In his own hidden net, and be
To that same ruin brought. |

89 NAOMI. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Lowell Mason

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Plead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight With those that fight with me;

Of shield and buck - ler take thou hold, Stand up mine help to be.

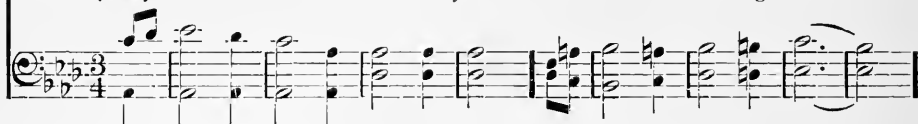
PSALM XXXV

90 MANOAH. C. M.

F. J. Haydn

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$ 

7. My soul shall in the Lord re-joice And in his sav-ing name.



O Lord, who is like un-to thee? Shall all my bones ex-claim;



- | | |
|--|---|
| 7 My soul shall in the Lord rejoice
And in his saving name.
O Lord, who is like unto thee?
Shall all my bones exclaim; | 11 As though for friend or brother dear
I did myself behave;
As one in deepest sorrow bowed
Beside his mother's grave. |
| 8 Who dost the poor set free from him
That is for him too strong,
The poor and needy from the man
That spoils and does him wrong. | 12 But in my trouble they rejoiced,
And they together met;
The vilest men with one accord
Themselves against me set; |
| 9 False witnesses against me rose,
They groundless charges made;
Bereaving my afflicted soul,
They ill for good repaid. | 13 I knew it not; they did me tear
And quiet would not be.
With mocking hypocrites at feasts
They gnashed their teeth at me. |
| 10 But as for me, when they were sick
In sackcloth sad I mourned;
My humbled soul did fast; my prayer
Was to my bosom turned. | 14 How long, O Lord, wilt thou look on?
From ruin they intend
O save my soul; from lions young
My precious life defend. |

91 SPENCER. C. M.

PSALM XXXV

A. Brooks Everett

$\text{♩} = 76 = 18 \text{ Seconds}$

15. To thee I ev - er will give thanks In con - gre - ga - tions great;

And where much peo - ple gath - ered are Thy prais - es forth will set.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 15 To thee I ever will give thanks
In congregations great;
And where much people gathered are
Thy praises forth will set. | 20 Judge me, Jehovah, O my God,
In thine own righteousness;
Against me let them not their joy
Triumphantly express. |
| 16 Let not my wrongful enemies
In pride rejoice o'er me;
Nor let them wink with scornful eye,
Who hate me causelessly. | 21 Nor let them say within their heart,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say that he
Is swallowed up by us. |
| 17 For peace they do not speak at all,
But crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
That meek and quiet are. | 22 Ashamed, confounded be they all,
That at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
With shame and scorn be clad. |
| 18 Their mouth they open wide at me;
They say, Aha! we see.
Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. [peace; | 23 Let them that love my righteous cause
With gladness shout; nor cease
To say, The Lord be magnified
Who loves his servant's peace. |
| 19 Stir up thyself, awake for me,
And justice due afford,
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
My only God and Lord. | 24 Then also shall thy righteousness
Be published by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee
Speak shall it all day long. |

PSALM XXXV

92 HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Strive thou, O Lord, a - gainst my foes, And fight with them that fight with me;

The buckler take, thy shield op - pose, Stand forth and my de - fend - er be.


- 1 Strive thou, O Lord, against my foes,
And fight with them that fight with me;
The buckler take, thy shield oppose,
Stand forth and my defender be.
- 2 Draw out the spear and stop the way
Against the men that press on me,
And to my soul in mercy say,
I am salvation unto thee.
- 3 Let those that would discomfit me,
Themselves confounded, shamed of face,
Be driven back and made to flee,
Ev'n those devising my disgrace.
- 4 Jehovah's angel in his wrath
Drive them like chaff before the wind;
All dark and slipp'ry be their path,
His angel pressing hard behind.
- 5 Without a cause a snare they laid
Within a pit which they prepared;
Without a cause a pit they made
In which my soul might be ensnared.
- 6 Let him with sudden ruin meet;
Let him be caught within the snare
Which he hath spread for other feet;
Yea, let him meet destruction there.

PSALM XXXV

3 CANONBURY. L. M.

Arranged from Schumann

$\text{♩} = 76 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$



7. I in the Lord will joy that day When I his sav-ing pow'r shall see;
And all my bones ex - ult - ing say, Je - ho - vah, who is like to thee?

- 7 I in the Lord will joy that day
When I his saving pow'r shall see;
And all my bones exulting say,
Jehovah, who is like to thee?
- 11 As though for friend or brother dear,
In their distress I grieved aloud;
As one beside his mother's bier
With deepest sorrow I was bowed.
- 8 For thou art faithful to defend
The helpless poor against the strong,
To all the needy help to send
And save from violence and wrong.
- 12 But when I halted they rejoiced;
Unknown to me they met to plot.
The vile their hate together voiced,
In malice rent me, ceasing not.
- 9 False witnesses against me stood,
Of things I knew not charges
made.
They ill rewarded me for good;
To rob my soul they ill repaid.
- 13 As men profane who feasting mock,
They with their teeth have gnashed
on me;
How long, Jehovah, wilt thou look?
How long wilt thou unheeding see?
- 10 But I in mourning garb was clad,
When they in sickness suffered
pain;
I made my soul with fasting sad;
My prayers to me returned again.
- 14 From their destructions pluck my soul,
And snatch my life from lions strong;
Then with thy saints I will extol
And praise thy name amid the
throng.

PSALM XXXV

94 WARE. L. M. (First Tune)

George Kingsley

$\text{♩} = 66 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

15. Let none who is my foe for naught Raise o - ver me ex - ult - ant cry;

Nor those whose hate I mer - it not With se - cret scorn - ing wink the eye.

15 Let none who is my foe for naught
Raise over me exultant cry;
Nor those whose hate I merit not
With secret scorning wink the eye.

16 They speak not peace; deceit they
frame
Against the men of quiet mien,
And op'ning wide their mouth exclaim,
Aha, aha, our eye hath seen.

17 Thou, Lord, hast seen; thy silence
Jehovah, be not far away; [break;
Arouse thyself; to justice wake;
My God, do not my cause delay.

18 O Lord my God, judge me in right,
Let them not triumph over me,

Nor in their heart say with delight,
Aha, our soul's desire we see.

19 Let none who seek my hurt exclaim,
Aha, we have devoured him quite;
Be they confounded, clothed with
shame,
Who thus would magnify their might.

20 But let them shout and loud rejoice
Who long to see me justified;
Yea, let them say with ceaseless voice,
Jehovah's name be magnified.

21 Ev'n he who loves his servant's peace
And makes him prosper in the way;
And then my tongue shall never cease
To sing his praises all the day.

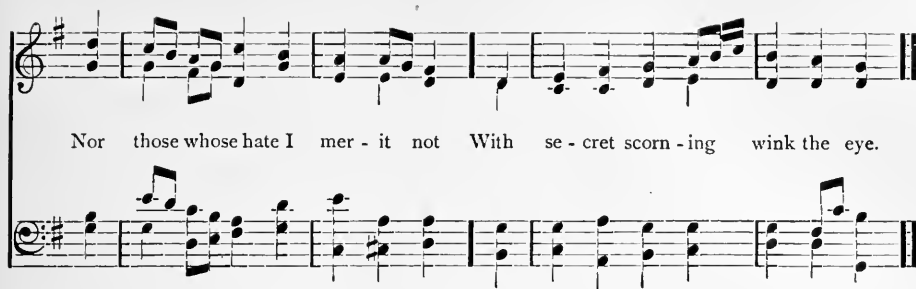
95 TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M. (Second Tune)

Alt. from T. Tallis

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

15. Let none who is my foe for naught Raise o - ver me ex - ult - ant cry;

Nor those whose hate I merit not With se - cret scorn - ing wink the eye.



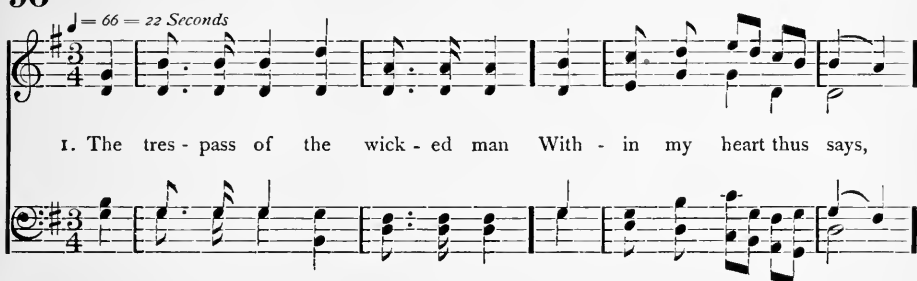
Nor those whose hate I mer - it not With se - cret scorn - ing wink the eye.

PSALM XXXVI

96 WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. Dutton

$\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$



1. The tres - pass of the wick - ed man With - in my heart thus says,



Un - doubt - ed - ly the fear of God Is not be - fore his eyes.

1 The trespass of the wicked man
Within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
Is not before his eyes.

3 The words he utters with his mouth
Are wickedness and lies;
He has refrained from doing good,
And ceases to be wise.

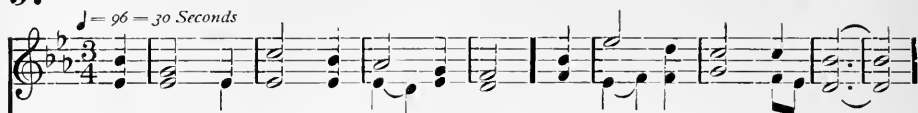
2 Because himself he flattereth
In his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
Of his iniquity.

4 Iniquity upon his bed
He cunningly doth plot;
He sets himself in ways not good,
And ill abhorreth not.

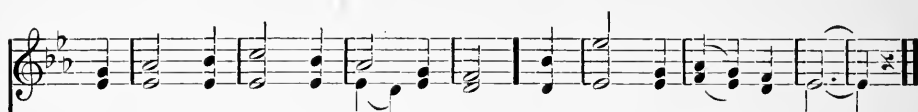
PSALM XXXVI

97 BEDFORD. C. M.

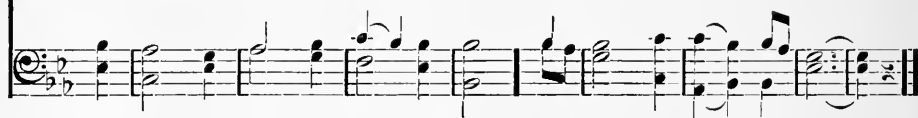
W. Wheall

J = 96 = 30 Seconds

5. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is in the heav'ns; Thy truth doth reach the clouds;



Thy jus - tice is like mountains great; Thy judg - ments deep as floods;



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
Thy truth doth reach the clouds;
Thy justice is like mountains great;
Thy judgments deep as floods;</p> | <p>8 Because of life the fountain pure
Remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
We clearly light shall see.</p> |
| <p>6 Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious, Lord, thy grace!
Beneath the shadow of thy wings
Men's sons their trust shall place.</p> | <p>9 To them that know thee, evermore
Thy loving kindness show,
And still on men of upright heart
Thy righteousness bestow.</p> |
| <p>7 They with the fatness of thy house
Shall be well satisfied;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
Wilt drink to them provide.</p> | <p>10 Let not the foot of cruel pride
Against me come and stand;
And let me never be removed
By any wicked hand.</p> |
| <p>11 There fallen to the earth are they
Who wickedness devise;
Thrust down are they and never shall
Be able to arise.</p> | |

98 ABRIDGE. C. M.

PSALM XXXVII

I. Smith

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. For e - vil do - ers fret thou not Thy - self un - qui - et - ly;
Nor bear thou en - vy un - to them That work in - i - qui - ty.

- 1 For evil-doers fret thou not
Thyself unquietly;
Nor bear thou envy unto them
That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like the growing grass
Soon be cut down shall they;
And like the green and tender herb
They wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord
And be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell
And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God, he'll give
Thine heart's desire to thee;
Thy way to God commit, him trust,
It bring to pass shall he.
- 5 And like the morning light he shall
Thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
Like noontide of the day.
- 6 Rest in the Lord, in patience wait,
Nor for the wicked fret,
Who, prosp'ring in his evil way,
Success in sin doth get.

PSALM XXXVII

99 MORRIS CHANT. C. M.

William B. Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 66 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

7. Cease thou from ev - 'ry an - gry thought, Of wrath make thou an end;
Fret not thy - self in an - y - wise, Fret not thy - self in an - y - wise,
It doth to e - vil tend.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 7 Cease thou from ev'ry angry thought,
Of wrath make thou an end;
Fret not thyself in any wise,
It doth to evil tend. | 10 But by inheritance the earth
The meek ones shall possess;
And they shall then delight themselves
In an abundant peace. |
| 8 For wicked men shall be cut off,
Ill doers shall not stand;
But they who wait upon the Lord
Inherit shall the land. | 11 The wicked plot against the just,
They gnash their teeth in wrath.
Because he sees their day at hand,
The Lord at them shall laugh. |
| 9 For yet a little while and then
The wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
But it thou shalt not see. | 12 The wicked have unsheathed the sword
And bent the bow to slay;
They cast the needy down and kill
The men of upright way. |
| 13 But yet the sword which they have drawn
Shall enter their own heart;
Their bows which they have bent shall break
And into pieces part. | |

PSALM XXXVII

100 ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

W. Jones

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

14. A lit - tle that a just man hath Is more and bet - ter far

Than all the wealth of ma - ny such As whol - ly wick - ed are.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 14 A little that a just man hath
Is more and better far
Than all the wealth of many such
As wholly wicked are. | 19 For such as blessed are of him
The earth inherit shall;
And they that are accursed of him
Shall be cut off and fall. |
| 15 For sinners' arms shall broken be;
The Lord the just sustains;
He knows the days of perfect men;
Their heritage remains. | 20 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
Are all established right;
And in the way wherein he walks
He taketh great delight. |
| 16 They shall not be ashamed when they
The evil time shall see;
And when the days of famine come
They satisfied shall be. | 21 Although he fall, yet shall he not
Be cast down utterly;
Because Jehovah with his hand
Upholds him mightily. |
| 17 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
As fat of lambs are they;
They shall consume, yea, into smoke
Shall they consume away. | 22 I have been young, and now am old;
Yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
For bread have beggars been. |
| 18 The wicked borrows but the debt
Again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
And gives his own away. | 23 He's ever merciful and lends;
His seed is therefore blessed.
Depart from evil, and do good,
And ever dwell at rest. |

24 Because Jehovah justice loves,
Forsaking not his own;
They are preserved for evermore,
But sinners overthrown.

PSALM XXXVII

101 DODD, C. M.

W. B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 25 The just inherit shall the land,
And ever in it dwell. [speak;
The just man's mouth doth wisdom
His tongue doth justice tell. | 29 I saw the wicked great in power
Spread like a green bay tree;
He passed, lo, was not; yea, I sought
But found he could not be. |
| 26 The law of God is in his heart,
His steps slide not away.
The wicked watcheth for the just
And seeketh him to slay. | 30 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
The latter end is peace. |
| 27 The Lord will never cut him off
Nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous will he not condemn
When he in judgment stands. | 31 But such men as transgressors are
A common end shall find;
And at the last shall wicked men
To ruin be consigned. |
| 28 Wait on the Lord and keep his way;
Exalt thee then shall he
To gain the land by heritage—
The wicked's ruin see. | 32 But righteous men's deliverance
Is from the Lord above;
And in the time of their distress
A stronghold he doth prove. |

33 The Lord doth help¹ and rescue them;
He doth them free and save
From wicked men, because in him
Their confidence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII

102 HARVEY'S CHANT. C. M.

William B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. In thy great in - dig - na - tion, Lord, Do thou re - buke me

not; Nor on me lay thy chast - 'ning hand In

thy dis - pleas - ure hot, In thy dis - pleas - ure hot.

- 1 In thy great indignation, Lord,
Do thou rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand
In thy displeasure hot.
- 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
Thine hand doth press me sore;
And in my flesh there is no health
Nor soundness any more.
- 3 This grief I have because thy wrath
Is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest
For sin that I have done.
- 4 Because gone up above mine head
My great transgressions be;

And as a weighty burden they
Too heavy are for me.

- 5 My wounds are loathsome and corrupt;
My folly makes it so;
I troubled am, and much bowed down;
All day I mourning go.
- 6 Because an inflammation great
So fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
No soundness doth remain.
- 7 I am so feeble and infirm,
So sorely bruised am I,
That through disquietness of heart
I make a groaning cry.

PSALM XXXVIII

103 LENA. C. M.

A. N. Johnson

$\text{♩} = 96 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

8. O Lord, be - fore thine eye is all That is de-sired by me;

And of my heart the se - cret groans Not hid - den are from thee.

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- | | |
|---|--|
| 8 O Lord, before thine eye is all
That is desired by me;
And of my heart the secret groans
Not hidden are from thee. | 13 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
Are no replies at all.
For, Lord, I hope in thee; O Lord
My God, thou'lt hear my call. |
| 9 My heart doth pant incessantly,
My strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
From me is gone away. | 14 Because I cried to thee, lest they
Rejoice o'er me with pride;
And over me exalt themselves
The day my foot doth slide. |
| 10 My lovers and my dearest friends
Stand from my plague aloof;
My kinsmen stand afar from me,
Nor come beneath my roof. | 15 Because I ready am to halt
My grief I ever see;
I will declare my sin and grieve
For mine iniquity. |
| 11 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares;
And they who would me wrong
Are speaking mischief, and deceits
Are plotting all day long. | 16 But yet my foes are full of life,
Mine enemies are strong;
And they are greatly multiplied
Who hate and would me wrong. |
| 12 But deaf, as one that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
Whose mouth not opened was; | 17 And they for good that render ill
As adversaries stood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
Do follow what is good. |
| 18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
Afar off never be;
O Lord, thou my salvation art,
In haste give help to me. | |

PSALM XXXVIII

104 ST. SYLVESTER. 8, 7, 8, 7

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 52 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, do not in hot dis - pleas - ure Speak in stern re - proof to me ;

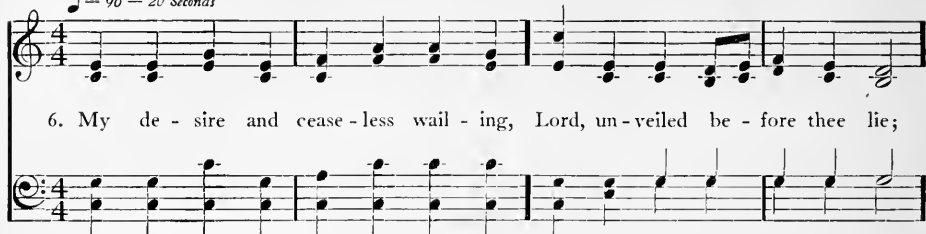
Let thy chast'ning be in meas - ure And thy stroke from an - ger free.

- 1 Lord, do not in hot displeasure
Speak in stern reproof to me;
Let thy chast'ning be in measure
And thy stroke from anger free.
- 2 For thy hand most sorely presses;
Fast thine arrows stick within;
Wrath my weary flesh distresses,
Gives my bones no rest for sin.
- 3 For my manifold transgression
Has gone up above mine head;
Like a burden its oppression
Weighs me down with constant dread.
- 4 Loathsome are my wounds neglected;
Mine own folly makes it so;
Bowed with pain, with grief dejected,
All day long I mourning go.
- 5 For my loins are filled with burning,
All my flesh with sore distress;
Faint and bruised I'm ever mourning
In my heart's disquietness.

PSALM XXXVIII

105 MOUNT VERNON. 8, 7, 8, 7

Lowell Mason

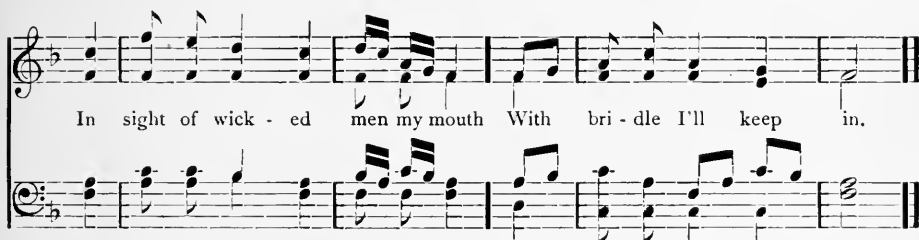
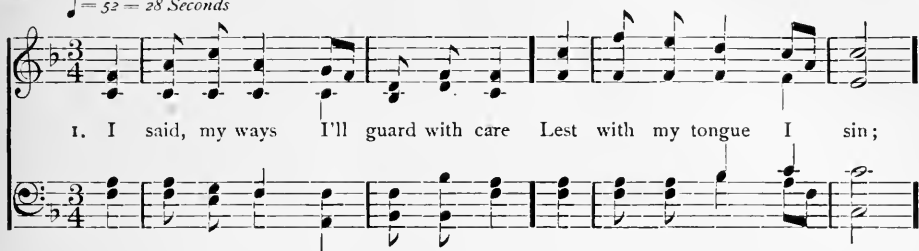
 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|--|
| 6 My desire and ceaseless wailing,
Lord, unveiled before thee lie;
Throbs my heart, my strength is failing;
All its light hath left mine eye. | 10 Lord, my God in thee I'm trusting,
Thou, O Lord, wilt answer me;
Lest they joy, against me boasting,
When my slipping feet they see. |
| 7 Friends and lovers whom I cherish,
From my plague now stand aloof;
Yea, my kinsmen, though I perish,
Come no more beneath my roof. | 11 Ready now to halt and stumble,
Ever with me grief has been;
Guilt I'll own with spirit humble,
And be sorry for my sin. |
| 8 They that for my life are seeking
Snares for me in secret lay,
Hurtful things against me speaking,
Plots devising all the day | 12 Full of life and great in number,
Strong the foes who me withstood;
Evil they for kindness render,
Hating me for doing good. |
| 9 As one deaf and dumb appearing,
Naught I hear, nor silence break;
Yea, as one their words not hearing,
And whose lips no answer make. | 13 O my God, do not forsake me;
O Jehovah, be thou near;
To my helper I betake me;
As my Saviour, Lord, appear. |

PSALM XXXIX

106 DUNLAPSCREEK. C. M.

A. Chapin

 $\text{♩} = 52 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 I said, my ways I'll guard with care
Lest with my tongue I sin;
In sight of wicked men my mouth
With bridle I'll keep in. | 6 Yea, each man walks in empty show;
They vex themselves in vain;
He heaps up wealth, and knoweth not
To whom it shall pertain. |
| 2 With silence I as dumb became;
No words of mine were heard.
I ev'n refrained from speaking good,
Till sorrow's deeps were stirred. | 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is fixed on thee.
Deliver me from all my sins;
The fool's scorn make not me. |
| 3 My heart within was waxing hot;
And while I musing was
The fire was kindled; and these words
I from my tongue let pass: | 8 Because thou didst it I was dumb,
My mouth made no complaint;
Remove thy stroke away from me,
Beneath thy blow I faint. |
| 4 Mine end and measure of my days,
To me, Jehovah, show
What is the same; that I thereby
My frailty well may know. | 9 When with rebukes thou dost correct
Man for iniquity,
It wastes his beauty like a moth;
Each man is vanity. |
| 5 Lo, thou hast made my days a span,
My life is nought to thee;
And surely ev'ry man at best
Is wholly vanity. | 10 Hear, Lord, my prayer, and at my cry
And tears not silent be;
I sojourn as my fathers all.
And stranger am with thee. |
| 11 O spare thou me, that I my strength
Recover may again,
Before I from the earth depart,
And here no more remain. | |

PSALM XXXIX

107 LANGRAN. 10, 10, 10, 10

J. Langran

 $\text{♩} = 83 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. I will take heed and guard my ways, I said, That from my

tongue no sin - ful word shall glide; Yea, with a bri - dle

I will keep my mouth, While in my pres-ence wick-ed men a - bid-e.

- 1 I will take heed and guard my ways, I said,
That from my tongue no sinful word shall glide;
Yea, with a bridle I will keep my mouth,
While in my presence wicked men abide.
- 2 In silence dumb I ceased from speaking good;
My heart within was hot, my sorrow stirred;
And while I mused the fire began to burn;
Then spake I with my tongue this earnest word:
- 3 O Lord, mine end and measure of my days
Make me to know, and thus my frailty see.
Lo, thou hast made my days an handbreadth long;
My life-time is as nothing unto thee.
- 4 Each man at best is altogether vain;
Each man doth surely walk in empty show;
They heap up wealth and vex themselves for naught,
Nor know to whom their garnered riches go.

PSALM XXXIX

108 EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10

W. H. Monk

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

5. And now, O Lord, what wait I long - er for? My ex - pec -

ta - tion ev - er is in thee; De - liv - er me from

all my sin - ful - ness, The scorn of fool - ish men, O make not me.

5 And now, O Lord, what wait I longer for?

My expectation ever is in thee;

Deliver me from all my sinfulness,

The scorn of foolish men, O make not me.

6 Yea, I was dumb, I opened not my mouth,

Because this work was done at thy command.

But now remove thy stroke away from me;

I am consumed beneath thy smiting hand.

7 When with rebukes thou chast'nest man for sin

His beauty fades beneath the touch of death;

It is consumed as by the fretting moth.

Oh, surely ev'ry man is but a breath.

8 Lord, hear my prayers, heed thou my cry and tears;

A stranger here I pass as all before.

O spare me that I may recover strength.

Before I go away and be no more.

PSALM XL

109 ARLINGTON. C. M.

T. A. Arne

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

I. I wait - ed long up - on the Lord, Yea, pa - tient - ly drew near;

And he at length in - clined to me, My plead - ing cry to hear.

- 1 I waited long upon the Lord,
Yea, patiently drew near;
And he at length inclined to me,
My pleading cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
From out the miry clay;
He set my feet upon a rock,
Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify;
And many, seeing it, shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.
- 4 O greatly blessed is the man
Who on the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

PSALM XL

110 CASTLEFORD. C. M.

Wesley's European Psalmist

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

5. O Lord my God, how man - i - fold The won - ders thou hast wrought ;

To us - ward thou dost car - ry out Full many a gra - cious thought ;

5 O Lord my God, how manifold
The wonders thou hast wrought;
To us-ward thou dost carry out
Full many a gracious thought;

6 They cannot be in order set,
Nor reckoned unto thee;
If I would tell and speak of them
They cannot numbered be.

7 Mine ear thou opened hast; and thou
No off'ring hast desired,
Nor sacrifice; sin-off'ring thou
And burnt hast not required.

8 Then unto thee these were my words,
I come; behold and see,
Within the volume of the book
It written is of me:

9 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

10 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach;
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
Have not refrained my speech.

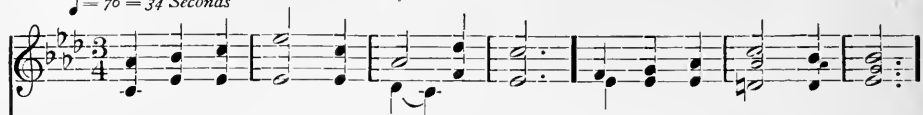
11 I never did within my heart
Conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declared
And shown thy faithfulness.

12 Thy kindness which most loving is
I ever have revealed;
And from the congregation great
Thy truth have not concealed.

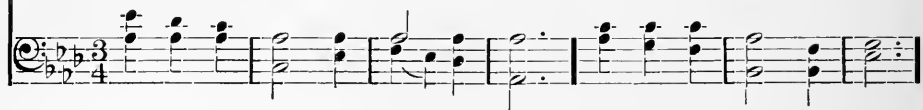
PSALM XL

111 BEATITUDO. C. M.

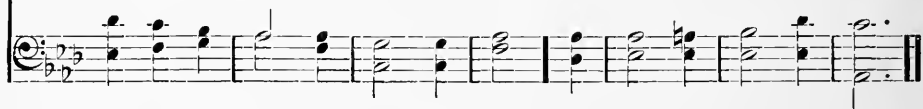
J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$ 

13. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, from me, O do not thou re - strain;



Thy lov - ing - kind - ness and thy truth, Let them me still main - tain.

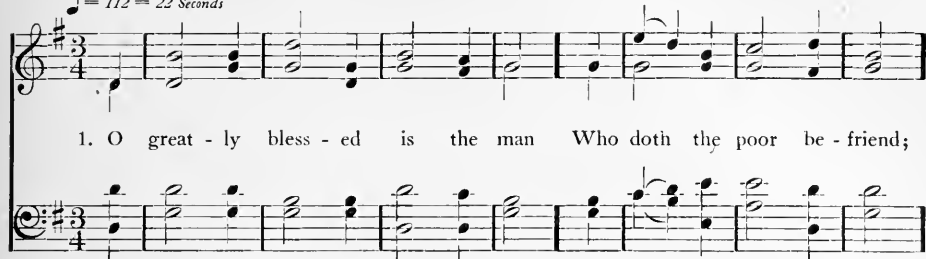


- | | |
|---|--|
| 13 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do not thou restrain;
Thy lovingkindness and thy truth,
Let them me still maintain. | 16 Ashamed, confounded, let them be
Who would my soul destroy;
Turned backward and dishonored all
Who see my hurt with joy. |
| 14 For countless ills have compassed me,
And mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have
I cannot lift mine eyes. | 17 And for reward of this their shame
Confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me. |
| 15 More than the hairs upon my head
Are they; my heart's dismayed.
Be pleased, O Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid. | 18 In thee let all be glad and joy,
Who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love say still,
The Lord be magnified. |
| 19 Although I poor and needy am
The Lord of me takes thought;
My help and my deliverer,
My God, O tarry not. | |

PSALM XLI

112 CHERITH. C. M.

L. Spohr

 $\text{♩} = 112 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$


1. O great - ly bless - ed is the man Who doth the poor be - friend;



De - liv - 'rance in the e - vil day The Lord to him will send.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 O greatly blessèd is the man
Who doth the poor befriending;
Deliv'rance in the evil day
The Lord to him will send. | 5 My foes against me evil speak,
And thus of me they say,
When will he die that so his name
May wholly pass away? |
| 2 The Lord will keep him, save his life;
On earth he blessed shall live;
And to his enemies' desire
Thou wilt him never give. | 6 And if one come to see my state,
He kindness but pretends;
His heart is gathering mischief still
To tell among his friends. |
| 3 Upon his couch of languishing
The Lord will him sustain;
And in his sickness thou wilt make
And change his bed of pain. | 7 My foes together whispering
Against me ill devise;
Disease, say they, cleaves fast to him;
Laid low, he shall not rise. |
| 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
Thy mercy unto me;
O thou heal my soul, because
I have offended thee. | 8 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend
In whom I did confide,
Who ate my bread, now lifts his heel
Against me in his pride. |

PSALM XLI

113 WARWICK. C. M.

S. Stanley

$\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

9. But, Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me, And up a - gain me raise,

That I may just - ly them re - quite Ac - cord - ing to their ways.

9 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
And up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
According to their ways.

10 By this I know assuredly
That I am loved by thee,
Because my foe does not exult
In triumph over me.

11 And as for me, in uprightness
Thou dost uphold me well,
And settest me before thy face
For evermore to dwell.

12 The Lord, the God of Israel,
Be blessed forever then,
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XLII

114 ST. AGNES. C. M.

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

I. As in its thirst the pant - ing hart To wa - ter brooks doth flee,

So pants my long - ing soul, O God, That I may come to thee.

- 1 As in its thirst the panting hart
To water brooks doth flee,
So pants my longing soul, O God,
That I may come to thee.
- 2 My soul for God, the living God,
Doth thirst; when shall I near
Before the face of God approach
And in his sight appear?
- 3 My tears have unto me been meat
Both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.
- 4 Poured out within me is my soul
When this I think upon;
How with the thronging multitude
I heretofore had gone;
- 5 How to the house of God I went
With voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
The solemn holy days.
- 6 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
Why in me so dismayed?
Trust God for I shall praise him yet,
His countenance mine aid.

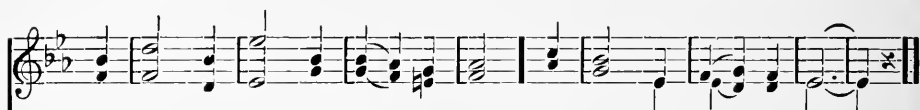
PSALM XLII

115 WETHERBY. C. M.

Alt. from S. S. Wesley

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$ 

7. O God, my soul's cast down in me; I thee re - mem - ber will



From Jor - dan land, from Her-mon's height, And ev'n from Mi - zar hill,



7 O God, my soul's cast down in me; 10 To God who is my rock I'll say,
I thee remember will [height, O why forget me so?
From Jordan land, from Hermon's Beneath oppression of my foes
And ev'n from Mizar hill. Why do I mourning go?

8 With thunder of thy waterfalls 11 As with a sword within my bones
Deep unto deep doth call; Mine enemies upbraid;
Thy breaking waves pass over me, While unto me, Where is thy God?
Yea, and thy billows all. Continually is said.

9 And yet Jehovah will command 12 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
His mercy in the day; What should discourage thee?
By night his song shall be with me, And why with vexing thoughts art thou
To God, my life, I'll pray. Disquieted in me?

13 Hope thou in God; for him to praise
Good cause I yet shall see;
The helper of my countenance,
Yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII

116 AZMON. C. M.

C. G. Gläser

$\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

I. A - gainst a god - less na - tion, judge And plead my cause, O Lord;
From man de - ceit - ful and un - just De - liv - er - ance ac - cord.

- 1 Against a godless nation, judge
And plead my cause, O Lord;
From man deceitful and unjust
Deliverance accord.
- 2 O thou the God of all my strength,
Why thrust me then away?
And for oppression of the foe
Why mourn I all the day?
- 3 O send thy light forth and thy truth,
Let them be guides to me;
And bring me to thine holy hill,
Ev'n where thy dwellings be.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
My harp I will employ.
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
What should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in me?
- 6 Hope thou in God; for him to praise
Good cause I yet shall see;
The helper of my countenance,
Yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIV

117 EPHRATAH. C. M. D.

Alonzo P. Howard

$\text{♩} = 108 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, we with our ears have heard, Our fa - thers have us told,
What work thou in their days hadst done, Ev'n in the days of old.

2. Thy hand did drive the hea - then out And plant them in their place;
Thou didst af - flict the na - tions all But thou didst them in - crease.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O God, we with our ears have heard,
Our fathers have us told,
What work thou in their days hadst done,
Ev'n in the days of old. | 4 Thou art my King; for Jacob, Lord,
Deliverance command.
Through thee we shall push down the
That now against us stand. [foes] |
| 2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
And plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations all,
But thou didst them increase. | 5 We through thy name will tread down
That ris'n against us have; [those]
For in my bow I will not trust
Nor shall my sword me save. |
| 3 Because their sword gat not the land,
Nor did their arm them save;
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
Thy favor conquest gave. | 6 But thou hast saved us from our foes,
Our haters put to shame;
In God we all the day do boast
And ever praise thy name. |

118 SAWLEY. C. M.

PSALM XLIV

Walch

$\text{♩} = 112 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$

7. But we are now cast off by thee, Thou put-test us to shame;
And when our hosts go forth to war Thou art not with the same.

- 7 But we are now cast off by thee,
Thou putttest us to shame;
And when our hosts go forth to war
Thou art not with the same.
- 8 And from the adversary thou
Hast made us to turn back;
And they who hate us for themselves
Our spoils away do take.
- 9 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
'Mong heathen cast are we.
Thou didst thy people sell for naught;
Their price enriched not thee.
- 10 Thou makest us a great reproach
To neighbors near and far;
Derision and a scorn to them
That round about us are.
- 11 A by-word also thou dost us
Among the heathen make;
The people in contempt and spite
At us their heads do shake.
- 12 Before me all the livelong day
I see my sad disgrace;
And I am covered with the shame
That clouds my troubled face;
- 13 Because of him that doth reproach
And speaketh blasphemy;
By reason of th'avenging foe
And cruel enemy.
- 14 All this is come on us, yet we
Have not forgotten thee;
Nor falsely in thy covenant
Behaved ourselves have we.
- 15 Our heart, our steps have not turned back
Nor from thy way have strayed; [place
Though crushed by thee in dragon's
And covered with death's shade.
- 16 If God's name we forgot or stretched
To alien gods our hands,
Will not God search out this? For he
Heart secrets understands.
- 17 Yea, for thy sake we're killed all day,
And deemed as slaughter sheep.
Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
Awake, why dost thou sleep?
- 18 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
Forget'st our case distressed,
And our oppression? For our soul
Is to the dust down pressed;
- 19 Our body fallen to the earth
Upon it hold doth take.
Rise for our help, redeem thou us
Ev'n for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM XLIV

119 ROBINSON. 11, 11, 11, 11

The Church Hymnal

 $\text{♩} = 104 = 37 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have told What won - ders thou
didst in the great days of old; Where na - tions were crushed and cast
out by thy hand, Thou plant - edst our fa - thers to dwell in the land.

- 1 O God, we have heard and our fathers have told
What wonders thou didst in the great days of old;
Where nations were crushed and cast out by thy hand,
Thou plantedst our fathers to dwell in the land.
- 2 They gained not the land by the edge of the sword;
Their own arm to them could no safety afford;
But thy right hand saved, and the light of thy face,
Because of thy favor, thy wonderful grace.
- 3 Command, and thy word shall deliverance bring,
O God, unto Jacob, for thou art my King.
Through thee we will surely put down all our foes,
Through thy name will trample on them that oppose.
- 4 No trust will I place in my sword or my bow,
'Tis thou who hast saved us from hater and foe.
In God we will boast who hast put them to shame,
And all the day long will give praise to thy name.

120 MARA. 11, 11, 11, 11

PSALM XLIV

S. A. S. Metheny

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 50 \text{ Seconds}$

5. But thou hast for - sa - ken, to shame brought our boasts; No more to the



- 5 But thou hast forsaken, to shame brought our boasts;
No more to the field dost thou go with our hosts.
Thou turnest us back from the foe in dismay,
And spoilers who hate us have made us their prey.
- 6 Like sheep to the slaughter for meat we are given;
Dispersed through the nations afar we are driven.
Thou sellest thy people to strangers for naught;
Their price to thy treasure no increase hath brought.
- 7 Thou makest our neighbors reproach us in pride,
And those that are near us to scoff and deride.
Our name as a by-word the nations have made,
The peoples in scorn of us wagging the head.
- 8 Yea, all the day long I behold my disgrace;
And covered am I with confusion of face;
The voice of blasphemers and scoffers I hear;
The foe and avenger against me appear.
- 9 All this we have suffered, yet never forgot
Thy covenant goodness, nor falsely have wrought.
Our heart is not turned and our steps have not strayed,
Though crushed amid ruins and under death's shade.
- 10 If we have forgotten the name of our God,
Or unto an idol our hands spread abroad,
Shall not the Almighty uncover this sin,
Who knoweth our hearts and the secrets within?
- 11 Yea, all the day long for thy sake we're consumed;
Like sheep for the slaughter to death we are doomed.
Then why dost thou sleep? O Jehovah, awake!
Nor spurn us forever. Arise, for our sake!
- 12 O why art thou hiding the light of thy face,
Forgetting the burden and grief of our race?
Our soul is bowed down; yea, we cleave to the dust;
Rise, help and redeem us, thy mercy we trust.

PSALM XLV

121 BALERMA. C. M.

Arr. by R. Simpson

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My heart brings forth a good - ly thing; My words that I in - dite

Con - cern the King; my tongue's a pen Of one that swift doth write.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
My words that I indite
Concern the King; my tongue's a pen
Of one that swift doth write. | 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
Of those that hate the King,
And under thy subjection they
The peoples down do bring. |
| 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men;
Upon thy lips is store
Of grace outpoured; God therefore thee
Hath blessed for evermore. | 6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The scepter of thy kingdom is
A scepter that is right. |
| 3 O thou that art the mighty One,
Thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent
And with thy majesty. | 7 Thou lovest right and hatest ill;
For God, thy God, ev'n he
Above thy fellows hath with oil
Of joy anointed thee. |
| 4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
In state ride prosp'rously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
In things that fearful be. | 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
A smell thy garments had.
From palaces of ivory
The harps have made thee glad. |
| 9 Among thy women hon'rabl,
Kings' daughters were at hand;
Upon thy right hand did the queen
In gold of Ophir stand. | |

PSALM XLV

122 COLESHILL. C M.

Barton's Psalms

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$ 

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
To me thine ear incline;
Do thou forget thy father's house
And people that are thine.

14 She shall be brought before the King
In robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following,
Shall unto thee be brought.

11 And then the king thy beauty shall
Desire most fervently;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
Him worship rev'rently.

15 With gladness and rejoicing great
Thou all of them wilt bring;
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.

12 The daughter thereof Tyre shall be
With gifts and off'rings great;
Those of the people that are rich
Thy favor shall entreat.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
Thy children thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

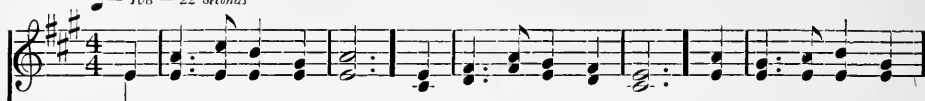
13 Behold the daughter of the King
All glorious waits within;
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
Through ages all to be;
The people, therefore, evermore
Shall praises give to thee.

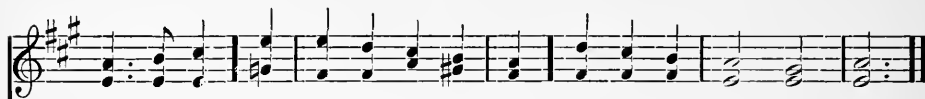
PSALM XLV

123 LOUISVILLE. S. M. (First Tune)

J. Zundel

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. My heart doth o - ver - flow; A good-ly theme I sing. My tongue's a read-y



writ - er's pen, To speak a - bout the King, To speak a - bout the King.



- 1 My heart doth overflow;
A goodly theme I sing.
My tongue's a ready writer's pen,
To speak about the King.
- 2 More fair than sons of men,
Thy lips with grace o'erflow;
And therefore blessings evermore
On thee doth God bestow.
- 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
O thou supreme in might!
Yea, gird thyself with majesty
And with thy glory bright.
- 4 To triumph ride in state
For meekness, truth, and right;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
The deeds of dreadful might.

- 5 Thy shafts shall pierce the heart
Of those that hate the King;
And under thy dominion strong
The peoples thou shalt bring.
- 6 Thy royal throne, O God,
Forever shall endure;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
A sceptre right and pure.
- 7 Since thou hast loved the right
And hast the wrong abhorred,
On thee, 'bove all, hath God thy God,
The oil of gladness poured.
- 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
Thy garments fragrance had;
From palaces of ivory
The music made thee glad.
- 9 Amid thy glorious train
Kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen in Ophir gold
Doth stand at thy right hand.

124 ST. GEORGE. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

H. J. Gauntlett

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My heart doth o - ver - flow; A good - ly theme I sing.

The first system of musical notation for 'St. George' is in 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The first line of music ends with a repeat sign.

My tongue's a read - y writ - er's pen, To speak a - bout the King.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature remains one sharp (F#). The system ends with a double bar line.

PSALM XLV

125 DIADEMATA. S. M. D. (*First Tune*)

G. J. Elvey

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

10. O daugh-ter, give thou heed, In-cline to me thine ear;

For-get thou now thy fa-ther's house And all thy kin-dred dear.

11. Thy beau-ty to the King Shall then de-light-ful be;

Do thou with rev-erence wor-ship him, Be-cause thy Lord is he.

10 O daughter, give thou heed,
 Incline to me thine ear;
 Forget thou now thy father's house
 And all thy kindred dear.

- 11 Thy beauty to the King
Shall then delightful be;
Do thou with rev'rence worship him,
Because thy Lord is he.
- 12 The daughter then of Tyre
There with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
Shall make their suit to thee.
- 13 The daughter of the King
All glorious waits within,
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgin bands that follow her
Shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 With gladness and with joy
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they shall enter in thy train
The palace of the King.
- 16 Then in thy fathers' stead
Thy children thou shalt take,
And ev'rywhere in all the earth
Them noble princes make.
- 17 Through ev'ry coming age
I'll make thy name to live;
The peoples therefore evermore
Their praise to thee shall give.

126 SHIRLAND. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

S. Stanley

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

10. O daugh - ter, give thou heed, In - cline to me thine ear;

For - get thou now thy fa - ther's house And all thy kin - dred dear.

PSALM XLVI

127 MATERNA. C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$

1. God is our re-fuge and our strength, In straits a pres-ent aid; And, therefore, tho' the
earth re-move We will not be a - fraid; 2. Tho' hills a-midst the seas be cast, Tho'
troubled wa-ters roar; Yea, tho' the swelling bil-lows shake The mountains on the shore.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 God is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
And therefore though the earth remove
We will not be afraid; | 6 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure. |
| 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast,
Though troubled waters roar,
Yea, though the swelling billows shake
The mountains on the shore. | 7 O come, behold what wondrous works
Have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations great
He on the earth hath brought. |
| 3 A river is whose streams make glad
The city of our God,
The holy place wherein the Lord
Most High hath his abode. | 8 To utmost ends of all the earth
Wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
In fire the chariot burns. |
| 4 Yea, God is in the midst of her,
Unmoved she stands for aye;
And God will surely grant her help
Before the break of day. | 9 Be still and know that I am God;
Among the nations I
Will be exalted; I on earth
Will be exalted high. |
| 5 The nations raged, the kingdoms moved;
And when the earth had heard
The mighty voice he sent abroad,
It melted at his word. | 10 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure. |

128 CORONATION.* C. M.

PSALM XLVII

O. Holden

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$ 

* CORONATION may be sung as a C. M. D. by repeating the music set to the first two lines of the Psalm.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 All people clap your hands for joy,
To God in triumph shout;
For dreadful is the Lord Most High,
Great King the earth throughout. | 4 God is ascended with a shout,
The Lord with trumpet sound.
Sing praise to God our King, sing praise,
Yea, let his praise resound. |
| 2 The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue;
The nations he shall also make
Beneath our feet to bow. | 5 For God is King of all the earth;
With knowledge praise express.
God rules the nations, God sits on
His throne of holiness. |
| 3 The lot of our inheritance
He doth for us select,
And he the glory gives to us
Of Jacob his elect. | 6 The princes of the people are
Assembled willingly;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
They who the people be; |
| 7 Because the shields that do defend
The earth are surely his;
They unto God belong; yea, he
Exalted greatly is. | |

PSALM XLVII

129 WAREHAM. L. M.

W. Knapp

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O all ye peo - ples, clap your hands! To God with voice of tri - umph sing,

The Lord Most High is ter - ri - ble, O'er all the earth the might - y King.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O all ye peoples, clap your hands!
To God with voice of triumph sing.
The Lord Most High is terrible,
O'er all the earth the mighty King. | 3 God hath ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's sound.
Sing praise to God our King, sing praise;
Yea, let his glorious praise abound. |
| 2 He peoples under us subdues,
And nations underneath our feet.
Of Jacob's glory whom he loved
Selects our heritage most meet. | 4 For God is King of all the earth;
With thoughtful heart his praise make
God over all the nations reigns; [known.
God sitteth on his holy throne. |
| 5 The princes of the people meet,
The race of Abr'am's God to be;
The shields of earth belong to God;
Exalted very high is he. | |

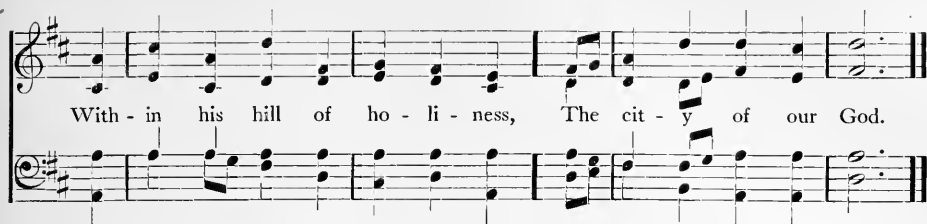
PSALM XLVIII

130 ASPURG. C. M. (*First Tune*)

J. G. Frech

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Great is Je - ho - vah, and his praise Should be proclaimed a - broad,

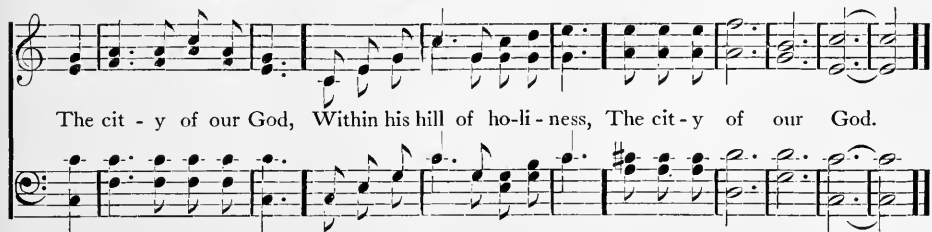
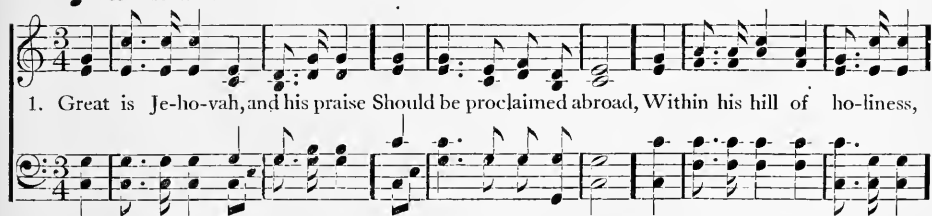


- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Great is Jehovah, and his praise
Should be proclaimed abroad,
Within his hill of holiness,
The city of our God. | 6 In our God's city we have seen
What we before were told,
That God who is the Lord of hosts
Will ever it uphold. |
| 2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
The joy of ev'ry land;
The city of the mighty King
On her north side doth stand. | 7 Within thy courts, O God, we thought
Upon thy gracious ways;
O God, according to thy name
Through all the earth's thy praise. |
| 3 The Lord within her palaces
Is for a refuge known.
For, lo, the kings assembled were;
They are together gone. | 8 Thy hand is full of righteousness,
Let Zion's joy be great;
Let Judah's daughters joyfully
Thy judgments celebrate. |
| 4 When they beheld it, all amazed,
They fled in great dismay;
And being troubled at the sight
They thence did haste away. | 9 Encompass Zion, count her towers,
Aud mark her bulwarks well;
Consider ye her palaces,
To sons her story tell. |
| 5 They seized with trembling were as she
Whom travail pains o'ertake.
Thou with a mighty eastern wind
Dost ships of Tarshish break. | 10 Because this God will be our God
To all eternity;
Yea, even unto death itself
Our constant guide is he. |

131 ZERAH. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Lowell Mason

♩ = 88 = 28 Seconds



PSALM XLIX

132 EVENTIDE. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Hear this, all peo - ple, and give ear, All in the world that dwell;

Both low and high, both rich and poor, My mouth shall wis - dom tell.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Hear this, all people, and give ear,
All in the world that dwell;
Both low and high, both rich and poor,
My mouth shall wisdom tell. | 5 Yet none of these his brother can
Redeem in any way;
Nor can he unto God for him
Sufficient ransom pay; |
| 2 My heart shall knowledge meditate,
I will incline mine ear
To parables; and on the harp
My sayings dark declare. | 6 (Their life's redemption costly is
And it can never be;)
That still he should forever live,
And not corruption see. |
| 3 Amidst those days that evil be,
Why should I fearing doubt;
When at my heels iniquity
Shall compass me about? | 7 Because he sees that wise men die,
With fools and brutish men;
Alike they perish and their wealth
Is left for others' gain. |
| 4 The men that in their treasured wealth
Their confidence do place,
And of their riches boast themselves,
Because they grow apace; | 8 Their inward thought is that their
And dwelling places all [homes,
Shall stand forever; and their lands
By their own names they call. |
| 9 But yet in honor shall not man
On earth prolong his day;
But passing hence is like the beasts
That perish quite away. | |

133 SOUTHPORT. C. M.

PSALM XLIX

George Kingsley

$\text{♩} = 76 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

10. Thus brut - ish fol - ly plain - ly is Their wis - dom and their way;

Yet aft - er them do men ap - prove What - ev - er they may say.

- 10 Thus brutish folly plainly is
 Their wisdom and their way,
 Yet after them do men approve
 Whatever they may say.
- 11 They are as sheep for death's abode,
 And shepherd them shall he;
 And in the morning over them
 The just man's power shall be.
- 12 Their beauty then shall death consume,
 For it no place shall leave;
 But from death's hand God will redeem
 My soul, and me receive.
- 13 Fear not when one becomes enriched,
 Whose house in honor grows;
 For dying he takes nothing hence;
 No glory with him goes.
- 14 For though his soul he greatly blessed,
 While he on earth did live,
 (And when thou to thyself dost well
 Men will thee praises give,)
- 15 He to his father's race shall go;
 They never shall see light.
 Man honored, wanting knowledge, is
 Like beasts that perish quite.

PSALM XLIX

134 REDHEAD, 47. 7, 7, 7, 7. (*First Tune*)

R. Redhead

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Hear this, all ye peo - ples, hear, Earth's in - hab - i - tants, give ear;

All of high and low de - gree, Rich and poor, give ear to me.

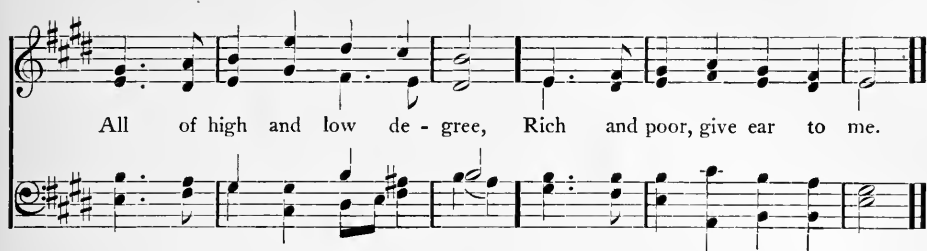
- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Hear this, all ye peoples, hear,
Earth's inhabitants give ear;
All of high and low degree,
Rich and poor, give ear to me. | 5 (Life's redemption costly is,
And the hope must ever cease:)
That from death he should be free
And corruption never see. |
| 2 For my mouth shall wisdom speak,
Knowledge with my heart I'll seek,
Lend to parables mine ear,
With the harp make dark things clear. | 6 For alike before their eyes
Die the foolish and the wise;
Then their riches' hoarded heap,
Other hands in turn shall keep. |
| 3 Why should I to fear give way
When I see the evil day;
When with wickedness my foes
Shall surround me and oppose? | 7 Yet within their heart they say
That their houses are for aye,
That their dwelling places grand
Shall for generations stand. |
| 4 They that trust in treasured gold,
Though they boast of wealth untold,
None can bid his brother live,
None to God a ransom give; | 8 To their lands they give their name,
In the hope of lasting fame;
But man's honor quickly flies;
He, like beasts that perish, dies. |

135 INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7. (*Second Tune*)

The Parish Choir

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

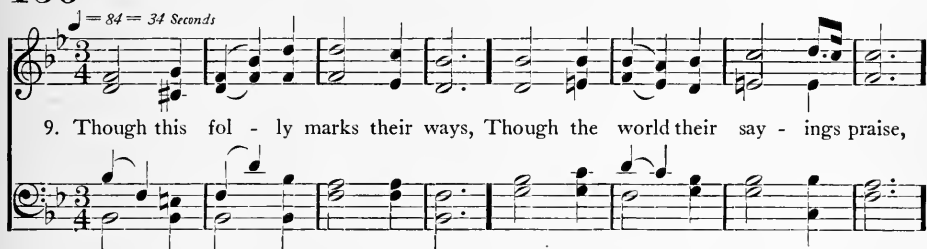
1. Hear this, all ye peo - ples, hear, Earth's in - hab - i - tants, give ear;



PSALM XLIX

136 MERCY. 7, 7, 7, 7

L. M. Gottschalk



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- 9 Though this folly marks their ways, 11 Let no fear disturb your peace,
 Though the world their sayings praise, Though one's house and wealth in-
 In the grave like sheep they're laid, Death shall all his glory end; [crease,
 Death their shepherd there is made. Naught shall after him descend.
- 10 O'er them soon shall rule the just, 12 Though the world his praise will tell,
 All their beauty turn to dust; When to self he doeth well,
 But from death God will retrieve, And though while of life possessed,
 To himself my soul receive. He his soul hath always blessed.
- 13 With his fathers he shall lie,
 Where no light shall meet his eye.
 Man in honor when not wise,
 Like the beasts that perish, dies.

PSALM L

137 THATCHER. S. M. (*First Tune*)

G. F. Handel

$\text{♩} = 80 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The might - y God the Lord, Hath spok - en and did call

The earth from ris - ing of the sun To where he hath his fall.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 The mighty God the Lord,
Hath spoken and did call
The earth from rising of the sun
To where he hath his fall. | 4 And to the heav'ns above
He sendeth forth his call,
And also to the earth that he
May judge his people all. |
| 2 From Zion's holy hill,
Perfection's high abode
Of matchless beauty, even thence
In glory shineth God. | 5 Together let my saints
Before me gathered be;
Those that by sacrifice have made
A covenant with me. |
| 3 Our God shall surely come,
Keep silence shall not he;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
Shall round about him be. | 6 Then shall the heav'ns declare
His righteousness abroad,
Because he only is the judge;
Yea, none is judge but God. |

138 SILVER STREET. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

I. Smith

$\text{♩} = 108 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The might-y God the Lord, Hath spok - en and did call The earth from



PSALM L

139 ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. Williams



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>7 O ye my people hear,
I'll speak and testify
Against thee, O thou Israel,
For God, thy God am I.</p> <p>8 For sacrifices I
No blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings of thine
Before me ev'ry day.</p> <p>9 I'll take no calf nor goat
From house or fold of thine;
For beasts of forest, cattle all
On thousand hills are mine.</p> | <p>10 The birds of mountains great
Are all to me well known;
The beasts that roam the field untamed,
Ev'n they are all mine own.</p> <p>11 Then if I hungry were
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world with all its wealth
Belongeth unto me.</p> <p>12 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
Or goats' blood drink will I?
Thanksgiving offer thou and pay
Thy vows to God Most High.</p> <p>13 And do thou call on me
When troublous days draw nigh;
To thee I'll give deliverance,
Thou shalt me glorify.</p> |
|---|---|

PSALM L

140 PALMER. S. M.

Israel B. Sweezy

$\text{♩} = 92 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

14. But to the wick - ed man Saith God, How dost thou dare To

take my cov - 'nant in thy mouth, My stat - utes to de - clare.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>14 But to the wicked man
Saith God, How dost thou dare
To take my cov'nant in thy mouth,
My statutes to declare,</p> | <p>18 Because I silence kept
While thou these things hast wrought,
That I was wholly like thyself
Has been thy very thought.</p> |
| <p>15 Since thou dost even hate
The warnings thou hast heard,
And thou hast thrown behind thy back
The teachings of my word?</p> | <p>19 Yet I will thee reprove
And set before thine eyes,
Arrayed in order thy misdeeds
And thine iniquities.</p> |
| <p>16 Thou gavest thy consent
When thou a thief hast seen;
And with the vile adulterer
Thou hast partaker been.</p> | <p>20 Now ye that God forget,
Consider this with care,
Lest I when there is none to save
Should you in pieces tear.</p> |
| <p>17 Thy mouth to ill is given,
Thy tongue deceit doth frame;
Thou sit'st thy brother to revile,
Thy mother's son to shame.</p> | <p>21 He honors me who brings
The sacrifice of praise;
I'll God's salvation show to him
Who orders right his ways.</p> |

141 ST. MATTHEW. C. M. D. PSALM LI

W. Croft

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 65 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, ac - cord - ing to thy grace Be mer - ci - ful to me,

In thine a - bound - ing love blot out All mine in - i - qui - ty.

2. O wash me whol - ly from my guilt And make me clean with - in;

For my trans - gres - sions I con - fess, I ev - er see my sin.

1 O God, according to thy grace
Be merciful to me,
In thine abounding love blot out
All mine iniquity.

2 O wash me wholly from my guilt
And make me clean within;
For my transgressions I confess,
I ever see my sin.

3 Against thee only have I sinned,
Done evil in thy sight;
So in thy judgment thou art just,
And in thy sentence right.

4 Behold, in evil I was formed,
Conceived and born in sin;
But thou wilt make me wise in heart;
Thou seekest truth within.

5 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be clean, and, lo,
When thou hast washed me then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

6 Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the voice,
That so these very bones which thou
Hast broken may rejoice.

PSALM LI

142 OLD 137TH. (Norwich) C. M. D.

Day's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

7. All mine in - i - qui - ties blot out; My sins hide from thy view;
 Cre - ate in me a spir - it right; O God, my heart re - new.
 8. O from thy pres - ence cast me not, Thy face no more to see;
 Thy Ho - ly Spir - it ut - ter - ly Take not a - way from me.

7 All mine iniquities blot out;
 My sins hide from thy view;
 Create in me a spirit right;
 O God, my heart renew.

8 O from thy presence cast me not,
 Thy face no more to see;
 Thy Holy Spirit utterly
 Take not away from me.

9 The joy which thy salvation brings
 Again to me restore;
 And with a willing spirit then
 Uphold me evermore.

10 Then in thy ways will I instruct
 Those that transgressors be,
 And those that sinners are shall then
 Return again to thee.

11 O God, of my salvation God,
 Free me from guilt of blood;
 Then of thy perfect righteousness
 My tongue shall sing aloud.

12 My lips which have so long been closed
 Now open thou, O Lord;
 And when thou hast restored my speech
 I will thee praise accord.

13 No sacrifice dost thou desire,
Else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
At all delighted be.

14 A broken spirit is to God
A pleasing sacrifice;
A broken and a contrite heart
Thou, God, wilt not despise.

15 In thy good pleasure favor show
To Zion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
Build up of thy good will.

16 Then righteous off'rings shall thee please,
And off'rings burnt which they
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with
Shall on thine altar lay. [calves]

PSALM LI

143 ST. CLEMENT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

C. Steggall

 $J = 84 = 3\frac{1}{2}$ Seconds

I. God be mer - ci - ful to me, On thy grace I rest my plea;

In thy vast, a - bound - ing grace, My trans - gres - sions all e - rase.

Wash me whol - ly from my sin, Cleanse from ev - 'ry ill with - in.

1 God be merciful to me,
On thy grace I rest my plea;
In thy vast, abounding grace,
My transgressions all erase.
Wash me wholly from my sin,
Cleanse from ev'ry ill within.

2 For my sins before me rise
Ever present to mine eyes.
I have sinned 'gainst thee alone,
In thy sight this evil done;
That thy judgment may be clear,
And thy sentence just appear.

3 Lo, brought forth was I in sin;
When conceived I was unclean.
Lo, thou dost desire to find
Truth sincere within the mind;
And thou wilt within my heart
Wisdom unto me impart.

4 Then with hyssop sprinkle me,
And from sin I clean shall be.
Wash me from its stain and, lo,
I shall whiter be than snow.
Make me hear joy's cheering voice;
Make my broken bones rejoice.

PSALM LI

144 GLASTONBURY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7. (*First Tune*)

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$


5. From my sins hide thou thy face; Mine in - i - qui - ties e - rase.



O my God, re - new my heart, And a spir - it right im - part.



Cast me not a - way from thee, Nor thy Spir - it take from me.

5 From my sins hide thou thy face;
 Mine iniquities erase.
 O my God, renew my heart,
 And a spirit right impart.
 Cast me not away from thee,
 Nor thy Spirit take from me.

6 Give salvation's joy again,
 And a willing mind sustain.
 Then thy perfect ways I'll show
 That transgressors may them know;
 They converted then shall be;
 Sinners shall be turned to thee.

- 7 Free me from the guilt of blood,
 God, of my salvation God;
 Then with joy my tongue shall raise
 Songs thy righteousness to praise.
 Open thou my lips, O Lord,
 Then my mouth shall praise accord.
- 8 Sacrifice thou wilt not take,
 Else would I the off'ring make.
 Off'rings burnt bring no delight,
 But a broken heart, contrite,
 God's accepted sacrifice,
 Thou, O God, wilt not despise.
- 9 Prosper Zion in thy grace;
 Salem's broken walls replace.
 Then shall sacrifices right,
 Whole burnt-off'rings thee delight;
 So will men, their vows to pay,
 Bullocks on thine altar lay.

145 GUIDE. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7. (Second Tune)

M. M. Wells

$\text{♩} = 96 = 50 \text{ Seconds}$

5. From my sins hide thou thy face; Mine in - i - qui - ties e - rase.

O my God, re - new my heart, And a spir - it right im - part.

Cast me not a - way from thee, Nor thy Spir - it take from me.

PSALM LII

146 MASON'S CHANT. C. M.

William B. Bradbury

♩ = 72 = 20 Seconds

1. Why boast thyself, O might-y man, Of mis-chief and of wrong?

The lov-ing-kindness of our God En-dur-eth all day long.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Why boast thyself, O mighty man,
Of mischief and of wrong?
The lovingkindness of our God
Endureth all day long. | 5 The righteous shall behold and fear,
Shall laugh at him and say:
Lo, this the man who hath not made
Our God his strength and stay. |
| 2 Thy tongue doth slanders mischievous
Devise in subtlety,
And like a razor, sharp to cut,
It works deceitfully. | 6 Yea, this the man who placed his trust
In wealth's abundant store;
And in his very wickedness
Confirmed himself the more. |
| 3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
Thou lovest to speak wrong;
Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue. | 7 But I within the house of God
Am like an olive tree;
And in the mercy of the Lord
My trust shall ever be. |
| 4 So God will hurl thee down for aye;
Will take thee with his hand,
Will pluck thee from thy dwelling-place,
And root thee from the land. | 8 Forever I will give thee thanks,
What thou hast done proclaim;
And in the presence of thy saints
Will hope in thy good name. |

PSALM LIII

147 ST. JAMES. C. M.

R. Courteville

 $\text{♩} = 50 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

I. That there is not a God, the fool Doth in his heart con- clude;



Cor - rupt are they, their works are vile, Not one of them doth good.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 That there is not a God, the fool
Doth in his heart conclude;
Corrupt are they, their works are vile,
Not one of them doth good.</p> | <p>4 These workers of iniquity
Do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread?
On God they do not call.</p> |
| <p>2 The Lord upon the sons of men
From heav'n looked abroad,
To see if any one were wise,
And seeking after God.</p> | <p>5 Although no cause at all appeared,
They greatly feared and quailed;
For God hath scattered far the bones
Of him that thee assailed.</p> |
| <p>3 They altogether filthy are,
They all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
No, not so much as one.</p> | <p>6 Yea, thou hast put them all to shame,
And made them flee away;
For God hath cast them off in wrath,
And filled them with dismay.</p> |
| <p>7 Let Isr'el's help from Zion come!
When God again shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
And Israel shall sing.</p> | |

PSALM LIII

148 LYTE. S. M. (*First Tune*)

J. B. Wilkes

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 41 \text{ Seconds}$

1. There is no God, hath said The fool - ish in his heart;

Cor - rupt are they; their works are vile; They all from good de - part.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 There is no God, hath said
The foolish in his heart;
Corrupt are they; their works are vile;
They all from good depart. | 4 Have men that evil work
No knowledge gained at all,
Who eat my people as their bread,
And on God do not call? |
| 2 Upon the sons of men
God looked from heav'n abroad,
To see if any understood,
If any sought for God. | 5 Great terror on them came,
And they were much dismayed,
Although there was no cause why they
Should be at all afraid. |
| 3 Together all are vile,
They all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
No, not so much as one. | 6 His bones who thee besieged
God hath dispersed abroad;
Thou hast them put to shame, because
They were despised of God. |
| 7 From Zion, Lord, give help,
And back thy captives bring;
Then Jacob shall exult with joy,
And Israel shall sing. | |

149 BOYLSTON. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

L. Mason

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. There is no God, hath said The fool - ish in his heart;

Cor - rupt are they; their works are vile; They all from good de - part.

Cor - rupt are they ; their works are vile ; They all from good de - part.

150 ST. PETER. C. M.

PSALM LIV

A. R. Reinagle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Save me, O God, by thy great name ; In might my judge ap - pear.

Hear thou my prayer to thee, O God, And to my words give ear.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Save me, O God, by thy great name ;
In might my judge appear. | 3 The Lord's with those who me uphold ;
God is my helper still. |
| Hear thou my prayer to thee, O God,
And to my words give ear. | Destroy my foes, and in thy truth
Requite them for their ill. |
| 2 For they that strangers are to me
Against me now arise ;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
Set not before their eyes. | 4 A free-will off'ring unto thee
In sacrifice I'll bring.
Jehovah, I will thank thy name ;
Its goodness I will sing. |

- 5 For out of all adversity
He hath delivered me ;
And my desire upon my foes
Hath given me to see.

PSALM LV

151 BEATITUDO. C. M.

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Give ear to this my prayer, O God, Nor hide thee from my cry;

At-tend my sad com-plaint and hear My rest-less moan and sigh;

- 1 Give ear to this my prayer, O God,
Nor hide thee from my cry;
Attend my sad complaint and hear
My restless moan and sigh;
- 2 Because I hear the voice of foes,
Because the vile oppress,
Who cast on me iniquity
And me in wrath distress.
- 3 Sore pained within me is my heart,
Death's terrors o'er me roll;
Great trembling, fearfulness and dread
Have overwhelmed my soul.
- 4 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
Said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
Where I at rest might be.
- 5 Lo, wand'ring far my rest should be
In some lone desert waste;
I from the stormy wind would fly
And from the tempest haste.

152 IRISH. C. M.

PSALM LV

Dublin Hymn Book

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

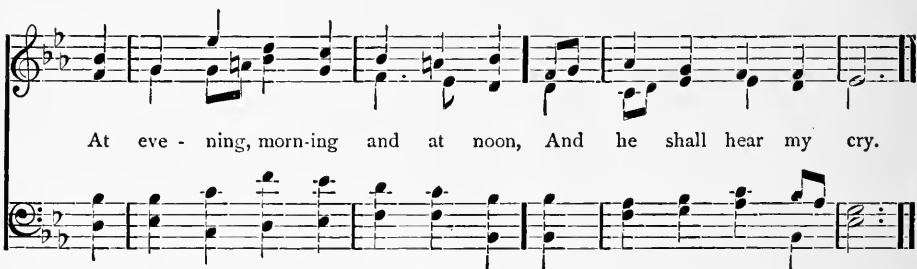
6. De - stroyed, O Lord, now let them be; Their
tongues con - fuse, di - vide; For in the cit - y
vi - o - lence And bit - ter strife a - bid.

- 6 Destroyed, O Lord, now let them be; 9 He was no foe reproaching me,
Their tongues confuse, divide; For that I could endure;
For in the city violence Nor hater boasting over me,
And bitter strife abide. Else had I hid secure.
- 7 They day and night upon the walls 10 But it was thou, mine equal, friend,
Encompass it around; Thou my companion wast;
Iniquity and mischief there We took sweet counsel, to God's house
In midst of it are found. Amidst the throng we passed.
- 8 Abundant wickedness there is 11 But death shall seize them, to the grave
Within its inward part; Alive let them depart;
And from its streets oppression, fraud, For wickedness is in their house
And guile do not depart. And evil in their heart.

PSALM LV

153 GORDON. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 12 I'll call on God, the Lord will save; 15 Against the men that were his friends
 I'll make complaint and sigh He hath put forth his hand;
 At evening, morning and at noon, The covenant that he had made
 And he shall hear my cry. By breaking he profaned.
- 13 He hath redeemed my soul in love 16 More smooth than butter were his
 That I in peace might be Yet he in heart would slay; [words,
 From battle that against me was, His speeches were more soft than oil
 For many strove with me. And yet drawn swords were they.
- 14 Yea, God will hear and answer them—17 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
 Of old abideth he— And he shall thee sustain;
 Ev'n them that have no fear of God, Yea, he shall cause that still unmoved
 Since they no changes see. The righteous shall remain.
- 18 But thou, O God, wilt bring them down
 The woeful pit to see;
 The false shall not live half their days,
 But I will trust in thee.

154 CLINTON. C. M.

PSALM LVI

Joseph P. Holbrook

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Be merciful to me, O God,
For man would me devour;
He fights against me all day long,
Oppressing by his power. | 5 But shall they by iniquity
Escape thy judgments just?
O God, in indignation cast
The peoples in the dust. |
| 2 Mine enemies would swallow me,
They watch from morn to night;
For they are many and are proud,
That do against me fight. | 6 Thou numberest my wanderings,
Not one dost overlook;
Within thy bottle put my tears;
Are they not in thy book? |
| 3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee,
In God I'll praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
My trust is in the Lord. | 7 My foes shall when I cry turn back;
I know God is for me.
In God—for I will praise his word,—
The Lord, his word praise ye. |
| 4 All day they wrest my words; their
Are all conceived in hate [thoughts
They meet, they lurk, they mark my
As for my soul they wait. [steps, | 8 In God I trust; I will not fear;
Can man do aught to me?
Thy vows upon me are, O God;
I'll render thanks to thee. |
| 9 For thou from death didst save my soul,
My feet from falling free,
To walk before God in the light
Of those that living be. | |

PSALM LVII

155 HERMON. C. M. (*First Tune*)

J. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Be mer - ci - ful to me, O God, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
Be - cause my soul with con - fi - dence A re - fuge finds in thee.

1 Be merciful to me, O God,
Be merciful to me;
Because my soul with confidence
A refuge finds in thee.

3 My cry shall unto him ascend,
Ev'n unto God Most High;
To God, who doth all things for me
Perform most perfectly.

2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
In hiding I will stay
Until these sad calamities
Shall wholly pass away.

4 From heav'n he shall send and save,
From his reproach defend
Who would devour me; God his truth
And mercy forth shall send.

5 Among the lions is my soul,
I firebrands lie among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
A sharpened sword their tongue.

156 KILMARNOCK. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

N. Dougall

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Be mer - ci - ful to me, O God, Be mer - ci - ful to me;

Be-cause my soul with con - fi - dence A ref - uge finds in thee.

157 SUNDERLAND. C. M.

PSALM LVII

♩ = 132 = 24 Seconds

6. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns to stand;

And let thy glo - ry be ad - vanced A - bove both sea and land.

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6 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heav'ns to stand;
And let thy glory be advanced
Above both sea and land.

9 But I will render thanks to thee
Among the peoples, Lord;
And I among the nations all
Will praise to thee accord.

7 Bowed down within me is my soul;
My steps they would ensnare.
Before me they have digged a pit
In which they fallen are.

10 Because thy lovingkindness great
To heav'n doth arise;
And thine unfailing faithfulness
Extendeth to the skies.

8 My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
My glory, wake; wake, psalt'ry, harp;
Myself I'll early raise.

11 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heav'ns to stand,
And let thy glory be advanced
Above both sea and land.

PSALM LVIII

158 DUNDEE. C. M.

Scotch Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Do ye in - deed keep si - lence still That should speak right - eous - ness?

And do ye judge, O sons of men, In truth and up - right - ness?

- 1 Do ye indeed keep silence still
That should speak righteousness?
And do ye judge, O sons of men,
In truth and uprightness?
- 2 Nay, even in your very heart
Ye wickedness have planned,
And violence upon the earth
Ye weigh out with your hand.
- 3 The wicked even from their birth
Are strangers to the way;
And speaking lies as soon as born,
They wander far astray.
- 4 Their poison is the serpent's fang;
They have the adder's ear
That will not hear the charmer's song,
Though charming it appear.

159 GREEN HILL. C. M.

PSALM LVIII

A. L. Peace

$\text{♩} = 92 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

5. Their teeth, O God, break in their mouth That they no prey may take;

O Lord, the sharp and cru - el teeth Of these young li - ons break.

5 Their teeth, O God, break in their mouth
That they no prey may take;
O Lord, the sharp and cruel teeth
Of these young lions break.

6 Let them as quickly melt away
As running waters flow;
Their arrows be as though cut off
When on the bended bow.

7 As snails that melt and pass away,
So let their course be run;
Or like to one untimely born,
That hath not seen the sun.

8 Before your pots can feel the heat
Which under them you lay,
The green and burning thorns alike
His whirlwind sweeps away.

9 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
Shall be exultant then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
In blood of wicked men.

10 So they shall say, For righteous men
There is a sure reward;
There surely is a God on earth
That judgment doth afford.

PSALM LIX

160 WIRTH. C. M.

William B. Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 66 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Save me, my God, de - fend from foes, Now ris - ing as a flood;
From wick - ed work - ers save thou me, . . . From men a - thirst for blood.

- 1 Save me, my God, defend from foes,
Now rising as a flood;
From wicked workers save thou me,
From men athirst for blood.
- 2 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait;
The mighty do combine;
They run, O Lord, themselves prepare;
No fault or sin is mine.
- 3 Awake to help me, and behold,
Thou God of Israel;
Lord God of Hosts, the nations judge,
Spare none that still rebel.
- 4 At eventide they oft return
And make a howling sound;
Ev'n like a dog they often roam
About the city round.
- 5 Behold, they belch out with their mouth
And in their lips are swords;
For thus they say with arrogance,
Who now doth hear our words?
- 6 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them,
At all the nations mock.
I'll wait on thee, ev'n for his strength,
For God is my high rock.

161 PRAYER. C. M.

PSALM LIX

William U. Butcher

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$ 

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- | | |
|---|--|
| 7 In all his lovingkindness great
My God will meet with me;
And my desire upon my foes
My God will let me see. | 11 Let them return at eventide,
And make a howling sound,
Ev'n like a dog, and let them roam
About the city round. |
| 8 And lest my people should forget,
Do not the wicked slay;
But bring them down, O Lord, our
And scatter them away. [shield, | 12 Yea, they shall wander up and down
That food they may obtain;
And if they are not satisfied
They all night long remain. |
| 9 Because of sin within their mouth,
For words their lips let fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
Because they curse and lie. | 13 But of thy strength I'll sing aloud,
At morn thy mercy praise;
For thou hast been my strong defence,
My tower in troublous days. |
| 10 Consume them in thy wrath, consume,
That they may be no more;
Show them that God in Jacob rules,
To earth's remotest shore. | 14 O thou who art my strength, I will
Sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, the God
Of mercy unto me. |

PSALM LX

162 COWPER. C. M.

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 69 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, thou hast re - ject - ed us, And hast af - flict - ed
sore; Thou hast thine an - ger shown to us, O
once a - gain re - store, O once a - gain re - store.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O God, thou hast rejected us,
And hast afflicted sore;
Thou hast thine anger shown to us,
O once again restore. | 3 To thine own people thou hard things
Hast shown and on them sent;
And thou hast made us drink the wine
Of dread astonishment. |
| 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
Therein a breach didst make;
Do thou thereof the rendings heal
Because the land doth shake. | 4 And yet a banner thou hast given
To them who thee revere,
That for the sake of truth by them
Displayed it may appear. |
| 5 That thy belovèd may be saved,
May all delivered be,
Save with the power of thy right hand;
In mercy answer me. | |

PSALM LX

163 DOWNS. C. M.

L. Mason

$\text{♩} = 66 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

6. God in his ho - li - ness hath said— With joy his word I hail—

The land of She - chem I'll di - vide And mete out Suc - coth's vale.

- 6 God in his holiness hath said—
 With joy his word I hail—
 The land of Shechem I'll divide
 And mete out Succoth's vale.
- 7 I Gilead claim as mine by right,
 To me Manasseh yields,
 My head's defence is Ephraim,
 My scepter Judah wields.
- 8 My laver I will Moab make,
 My shoe on Edom throw;
 Because of me a shout of joy
 Shall from Philistia go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to
 The city fortified?
 O who is he that to the land
 Of Edom will me guide?
- 10 Hast thou, O God, not cast us off
 And stood from us afar?
 Ev'n thou, O God, who dost no more
 Go forth with us to war?
- 11 Against oppressors give us help,
 Man's help is empty show;
 Through God we shall do valiantly,
 For he treads down our foe.

PSALM LXI

164 EDINBURGH. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, my sup - pli - ca - tion hear, And to my prayer at - tend;
Ev'n from the earth's re - mot - est bounds My cry to thee I'll send.

1 O God, my supplication hear,
And to my prayer attend;
Ev'n from the earth's remotest bounds
My cry to thee I'll send.

2 What time my heart is overwhelmed
And I in trouble cry,
Then do thou lead me to the rock
That higher is than I.

3 Because thou hast my shelter been,
Protecting by thy power;
And from the enemy hast been
A strong defence and tower.

4 Within thy holy place will I
For evermore abide;
And under covert of thy wings
With confidence will hide.

5 Because the solemn vows I made
Thou, O my God, didst hear;
Thou gavest me the heritage
Of those thy name that fear.

6 A life prolonged for many days
Thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations are
The years that he shall live.

7 Before the gracious face of God
Forever he shall dwell;
Prepare thy mercy and thy truth
That they may guard him well.

8 And so will I for evermore
Sing praises to thy name;
That having made my vows, I may
Each day perform the same.

PSALM LXI

165 JOSEPHINE. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Ernest R. Kroeger

$\text{♩} = 80 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My voice and pray'r, O God, at- tend; From earth's re- mot- est bound I send

My sup - pli - ca - ting cry, When troub - les o - ver-whelm my breast;

Then lead me on the rock to rest That high - er is than I.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 My voice and prayer, O God, attend;
From earth's remotest bound I send
My supplicating cry,
When troubles overwhelm my breast;
Then lead me on the rock to rest
That higher is than I. | 3 For thou, O God, my vows hast heard;
On me the heritage conferred
Of him thy name that fears.
Long life thou to the king wilt give;
Through generations he shall live,
From age to age his years. |
| 2 In thee my soul hath shelter found,
And thou hast been from foes around
The tower to which I flee.
Within thy house I will abide,
And underneath thy wings will hide,
Forever safe in thee. | 4 Before his God he shall abide;
O do thou truth and grace provide
To keep him in the way.
So I thy name will ever sing,
A song of praise will daily bring,
That I my vows may pay. |

PSALM LXII

166 KILMARNOCK. C. M. (*First Tune*)

N. Dougall

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour he hath proved;
He on - ly is my rock and tower, I'll not be great - ly moved.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 My soul in silence waits for God,
My Saviour he hath proved;
He only is my rock and tower,
I'll not be greatly moved. | 6 On him, ye people, evermore
Rely with confidence;
Before him pour ye out your heart;
For God is our defence. |
| 2 How long will ye a man assail
And seek to cause his fall,
Till he is like a tott'ring fence
Or like a leaning wall? | 7 Yea, men of low degree are vain,
Of high degree a lie;
In balance placed together they
Are less than vanity. |
| 3 They plot to bring his glory down,
In lies they take delight; [mouth,
And while they bless him with their
They curse with inward spite. | 8 Then do not in oppression trust,
In robb'ry be not vain;
And if your riches are increased
Set not your heart on gain. |
| 4 My soul, in silence wait for God;
He is my help approved;
He only is my rock and tower,
And I shall not be moved. | 9 For God hath spoken once, yea, twice,
And unto me made known,
That power belongeth unto God,
And unto him alone. |
| 5 With God alone my glory is
And my salvation sure;
My rock of strength is found in God,
My refuge most secure. | 10 Yea, lovingkindness unto thee
Belongs forever, Lord;
For thou according to his work
Dost every man reward. |

167 JERUSALEM. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

C. F. Rope

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 31 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour he hath proved;
He on - ly is my rock and tower, I'll not be great - ly moved.



He on - ly is my rock and tower, I'll not be great - ly moved,

PSALM LXIII

168 ST. ANNE. C. M.

W. Croft

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$


1. Lord, thee, my God, I'll ear - ly seek; My soul doth thirst for thee;



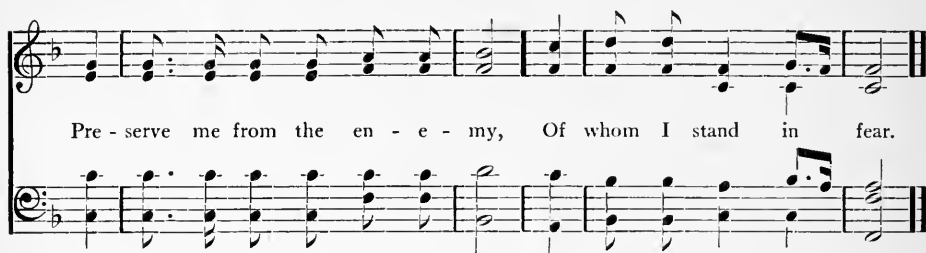
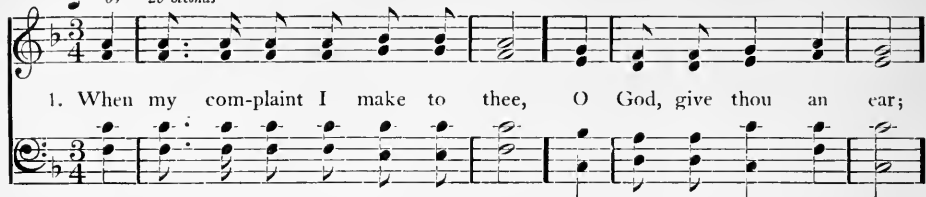
My flesh longs in a wea - ry land, Where - in no wa - ters be;

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Lord, thee, my God, I'll early seek;
My soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a weary land,
Wherein no waters be; | 5 When I do thee upon my bed
Remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
In watches of the night. |
| 2 So have I looked on thee before
Within thy holy place,
To see the greatness of thy power
And brightness of thy face. | 6 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
Thou art my help of old;
My soul fast follows after thee,
Thy right hand doth uphold. |
| 3 Since better is thy love than life,
My lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy name will lift my hands,
And bless thee while I live. | 7 But they go down to depths of earth
Who seek my soul to slay;
Yea, they shall perish by the sword,
To foxes be a prey. |
| 4 My soul with marrow and with fat
Well satisfied shall be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto thee; | 8 Yet shall the king rejoice in God;
Who swears by him shall joy;
For stopped shall be the mouth of those
Who lying words employ. |

PSALM LXIV

169 BYEFIELD. C. M.

T. Hastings.

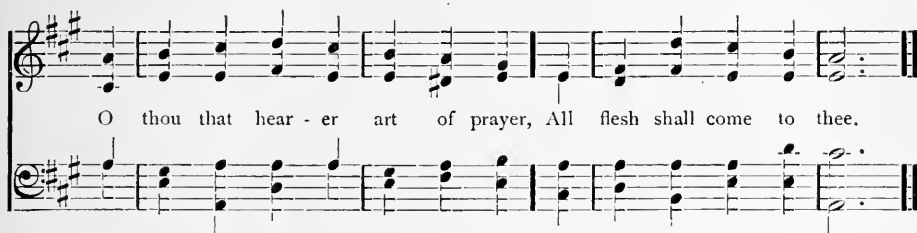
 $\text{♩} = 69 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 When my complaint I make to thee,
O God, give thou an ear;
Preserve me from the enemy,
Of whom I stand in fear. | 5 In all their evil purposes
They bid themselves be bold,
Commune of laying hidden snares
And say, Who shall behold? |
| 2 Hide me from secret plots of those
That evil-doers be;
From throng and tumult of the men
That work iniquity. | 6 They have sought out iniquities,
A constant search they keep;
Of ev'ry one the inward thought,
The very heart, is deep. |
| 3 Their tongues they have already whet,
They make them cut like swords;
And in their bows are arrows aimed,
Ev'n sharp and bitter words. | 7 But God a shaft shall shoot at them
And wound them suddenly;
So their own tongue shall them confound
And they who see shall flee. |
| 4 That they may at the perfect man
In secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they shoot at him,
They shoot and fear it not. | 8 All men shall stand in awe of God,
His works they shall declare;
And they shall thoughtfully observe
What these his doings are. |
| 9 The righteous in the Lord shall joy,
In him their refuge take;
And all that are of upright heart
Shall him their glory make. | |

PSALM LXV

170 ST. PAUL. C. M.

Chalmer's Collection

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord;
To thee vows paid shall be.
O thou that hearer art of prayer,
All flesh shall come to thee.</p> <p>2 Against me mine iniquities
Prevail from day to day,
But as for our transgressions all
Thou takest them away.</p> <p>3 How blessed the man whom thou dost
choose
And mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy sacred courts,
May still a dweller be.</p> <p>4 We surely shall be satisfied
With thine abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
Ev'n of thy holy place.</p> <p>5 By fearful works and terrible
Thou in thy righteousness,
O God of our salvation sure,
Thine answer dost express;</p> <p>6 So all the ends of earth shall place
Their confidence in thee,
Ev'n those that wander far abroad,
Or live upon the sea;</p> | <p>7 Who being girded with his might,
By strength sets fast the hills;
The roar of seas. the noise of waves,
And people's tumult stills.</p> <p>8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
Are at thy signs afraid;
The goings out of morn and eve
By thee are joyful made.</p> <p>9 Thou earth dost visit, wat'ring it;
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou givest corn,
For thou provid'st it so.</p> <p>10 Its furrows thou dost water well,
Its ridges down dost press;
The earth thou makest soft with
show'rs,
Its springing thou dost bless.</p> <p>11 With goodness crownest thou the year;
Thy paths drop fatness still.
They drop on desert pastures so
That gladness girds each hill.</p> <p>12 With flocks the pastures covered are,
The vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
For thou hast made them glad.</p> |
|---|---|

PSALM LXV

171 WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6. 1). (First Tune)

G. J. Webb

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Praise waits for thee in Zi - on; To thee vows paid shall be;

O God, of prayer the hear - er, All flesh shall come to thee.

In - i - qui - ties a - gainst me Pre - vail from day to day;

But as for our trans - gres - sions, Thou tak - est them a - way.

- 1 Praise waits for thee in Zion;
To thee vows paid shall be;
O God, of prayer the hearer,
All flesh shall come to thee.
Iniquities against me
Prevail from day to day;
But as for our transgressions,
Thou takest them away.

- 2 How blest the man thou choosest,
And bringest near to thee,
That in thy courts forever
His dwelling-place may be.

We shall within thy temple
Be wholly satisfied,
And filled with all the goodness
Thy sacred courts provide.

- 3 O God of our salvation,
Thou in thy righteousness
By deeds that are most dreadful
Thine answer wilt express;
O thou in whom confiding
All ends of earth agree,
And people who are sailing
Far out upon the sea.

4 Thy might sets fast the mountains;
 Strength girds thee evermore
 To calm the raging peoples
 And still the ocean's roar.
 Thy dreadful signs and wonders
 Make distant lands afraid;
 Of morn and eve the going
 By thee is joyful made.

5 Thy visits bring the showers,
 Thy floods enrich the field;
 The streams of God prepare it
 That earth her fruit shall yield.

Thou waterest her furrows;
 Her ridges down are pressed;
 With showers they are softened;
 The springing plants are blest.

6 Thy paths are lined with fatness,
 The year with good is crowned;
 The pastures of the desert,
 The hills with joy resound.
 The fields with flocks are covered;
 The vales with grain are clad.
 They all rejoice with shouting;
 Yea, they with songs are glad.

172 CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. (*Second Tune*)

T. R. Matthews

$\text{♩} = 92 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Praise waits for thee in Zi - on; To thee vows paid shall be;

O God, of prayer the hear - er, All flesh shall come to thee.

In - i - qui - ties a - gainst me Pre - vail from day to day;

But as for our trans - gres - sions, Thou tak - est them a - way.

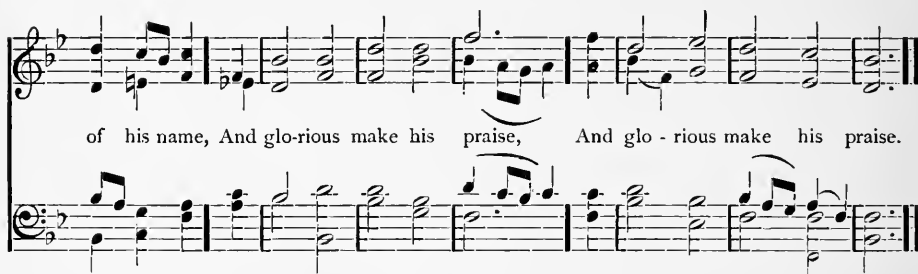
PSALM LXVI

173 MILES' LANE. C. M.

W. Shrubsole

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. All lands to God in joy-ful sounds A - loft your voices raise ; Sing forth the hon-or



of his name, And glo-rious make his praise, And glo - rious make his praise.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 All lands to God in joyful sounds
Aloft your voices raise;
Sing forth the honor of his name,
And glorious make his praise. | 4 O come, behold the works of God,
His mighty doings see;
In dealing with the sons of men
Most terrible is he. |
| 2 Say unto God, How terrible
In all thy works art thou !
Through thy great power thy foes to
Shall be constrained to bow. [thee | 5 To solid land he turned the sea,
And they a pathway had;
They through the river went on foot;
There we in him were glad. |
| 3 Yea, all the earth shall worship thee,
And unto thee shall sing;
And to thy name most glorious
Their songs of praise shall bring. | 6 He ruleth ever by his might,
His eyes the nations try;
Let not the proud rebellious ones
Exalt themselves on high. |
| 7 O all ye people, bless our God;
Aloud proclaim his praise,
Who holdeth safe our soul in life,
Our feet from sliding stays. | |

PSALM LXVI

174 BOSTON. C. M.

Uzziah C. Burnap

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|--|
| 8 For thou, O God, hast tested us,
As men try silver ore;
Hast brought our feet within the net,
On us laid burdens sore. | 11 With incense I will fatlings bring,
Burnt sacrifice will take;
And from the bullocks and the goats
To thee an off'ring make. |
| 9 Thou madest men ride o'er our heads;
Through fire and flood we passed;
But thou hast brought us out to share
A wealthy place at last. | 12 All ye that fear him, come and hear
What God did for my soul;
I with my mouth have cried to him,
My tongue did him extol. |
| 10 I'll bring burnt-off' rings to thy house;
To thee my vows will pay,
As I gave promise with my lips
When trouble on me lay. | 13 If in my heart I sin regard,
The Lord will never hear;
But surely God hath heard my voice;
He to my prayer gave ear. |
| 14 Forever blessèd be our God;
My prayer he hath not spurned,
Nor hath he ever yet from me
His lovingkindness turned. | |

PSALM LXVII

175 DENNIS. S. M.

J. G. Nageli

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. God bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with thy face;
That earth thy way, and na - tions all May know thy sav - ing grace.

1 God bless and pity us,
Shine on us with thy face;
That earth thy way, and nations all
May know thy saving grace.

3 Thou'lt justly peoples judge,
On earth rule nations all.
Let peoples give thee praise, O God,
Praise thee both great and small.

2 Let peoples praise, O God;
Let peoples all thee praise.
O let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise.

4 The earth her fruit did yield;
God our God blessing sends.
God will us bless; men shall him fear
To earth's remotest ends.

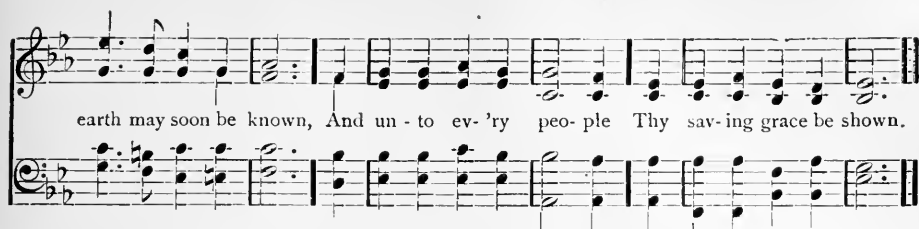
PSALM LXVII

176 AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6. D. (First Tune.)

S. S. Wesley

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, to us show mer - cy, And bless us in thy grace; Cause thou to shine up -
on us The brightness of thy face; That so thy way most ho - ly On



1 O God, to us show mercy,
And bless us in thy grace;
Cause thou to shine upon us
The brightness of thy face;
That so thy way most holy
On earth may soon be known,
And unto ev'ry people
Thy saving grace be shown.

For thou wilt judge the peoples
In truth and righteousness;
And o'er the earth shall nations
Thy leadership confess.

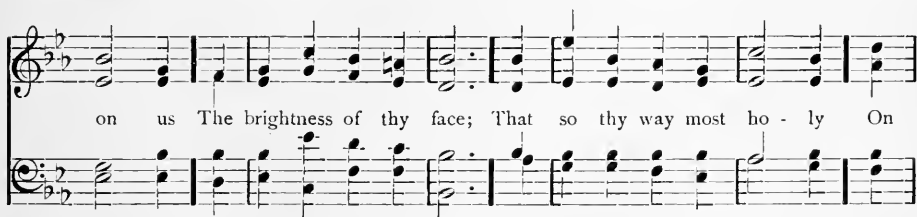
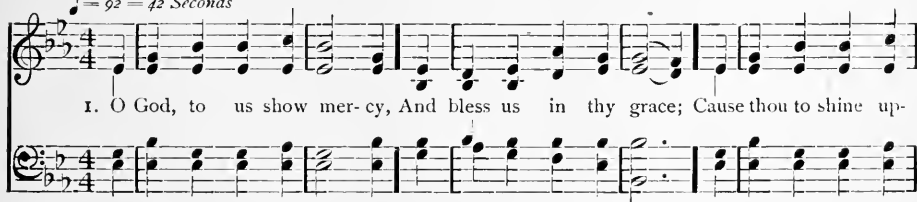
2 O God, let peoples praise thee;
Let all the people sing;
Let nations now be joyful;
Let songs of gladness ring;

3 O God, let peoples praise thee;
Let all the people sing;
For earth in rich abundance
To us her fruit will bring.
God, our own God, will bless us,
Yea, God will blessing send;
And all the earth shall fear him
To its remotest end.

177 MISSIONARY HYMN. 7, 6, 7, 6. D. (Second Tune)

L. Mason

$\text{♩} = 92 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$



PSALM LXVIII

178 LAIGHT STREET. C. M.

T. Hastings

 $\text{♩} = 104 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Let God a - rise, and scat - tered far Let all his

en - 'mies be; And let all those who do him hate Be -

fore his pres - ence flee, Be - fore his pres - ence flee.

1 Let God arise, and scattered far
Let all his en'mies be;
And let all those who do him hate
Before his presence flee.

4 Sing praise to God, prepare his way;
Jehovah is his name,
Who rideth through the wilderness
Before him joy proclaim.

2 As smoke is driven, drive thou them;
As wax melts by the fire,
Let wicked men before God's face
So perish in his ire.

5 He takes a father's place to those
Who are left fatherless;
The widow's judge is God, within
His place of holiness.

3 But let all righteous men be glad;
Let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
Rejoice with all their might.

6 Yea, God the solitary sets
In families; from bands
The chained doth free; but rebels do
Inhabit desert lands.

PSALM LXVIII

179 BELIEVE. C. M.

English

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

7. O God, when thou wast go - ing forth Be - fore thy peo - ple's face,

And when thy glo - rious march - ing was With - in the wil - der - ness.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 7 O God, when thou wast going forth
Before thy people's face,
And when thy glorious marching was
Within the wilderness; | 12 The kings of armies were subdued,
They flee, they flee away;
And she that tarried at her home
Distributed the prey. |
| 8 Then at God's presence shook the
earth,
Then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
The God of Israel. | 13 Though ye have lain among the folds,
Like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
Whose feathers covered are. |
| 9 O God, thou to thine heritage
Didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou when it weary was
Didst it refresh again. | 14 When there th' Almighty scattered
kings
Like Zalmon's snow 'twas white.
A mount of God is Bashan hill,
Mount Bashan great in height. |
| 10 Thy congregation then did make
Their habitation there;
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare. | 15 Why look askance, ye mountains high,
Upon the holy hill
Where God the Lord desires to dwell?
Yea, here abide he will. |
| 11 The message given by the Lord
At his command is shown;
The women are a mighty host
Who make the tidings known. | 16 God's chariots twenty thousand are
Yea, thousands multiplied;
As in Mount Sinai's holy place
The Lord is on their side. |
| 17 Thou didst ascend on high and lead
Those captive who rebel;
Take gifts for men, that God the Lord
In midst of them might dwell. | |

PSALM LXVIII

180 ST. MARTIN. C. M.

W. Tans'ur

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

18. Blessed be the Lord, who is to us Of our sal - va - tion God;

Who of our bur - dens day by day Him - self doth bear the load.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 18 Blessed be the Lord, who is to us
Of our salvation God;
Who of our burdens day by day
Himself doth bear the load. | 22 And in the blood of smitten foes
Thy foot imbrued shall be;
And of thy dogs dipped in the same
The tongue thou mayest see. |
| 19 Our God is unto us a God
Who brings deliverance;
And unto us escape from death
The Lord Jehovah grants. | 23 Thy glorious marching they have seen,
The goings of my God;
Ev'n of my God, my mighty king,
In his divine abode. |
| 20 But surely God shall smite the head
Of those that are his foes,
The hairy scalp of him that on
In his transgression goes. | 24 Before went singers, after them
The minstrels took their way,
Amid a band of maidens fair
Who on the timbrel play. |
| 21 The Lord hath said, I will them bring
Again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
Them bring again I will; | 25 Within the congregation great
Bless God with one accord;
O ye that are of Isr'el's fount,
Give praises to the Lord. |
| 26 Their prince, young Benjamin, is there,
And Judah's rulers high;
The chiefs of Zebulon are there,
And those of Naphtali. | |

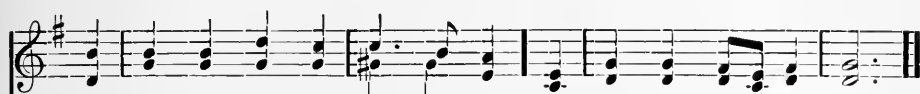
PSALM LXVIII

181 ST. CYRIL. C. M.

A. Patton

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

27. Thy God com- mands thy strength ; O God, Make strong thy work for us ;



For un - to Sa - lem kings shall bring Their pres- ents for thy house.



- | | |
|--|---|
| 27 Thy God commands thy strength; O
Make strong thy work for us; [God,
For unto Salem kings shall bring
Their presents for thy house. | 31 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
Sing praises unto God;
And him who is the Lord of all
With praises do ye laud. |
| 28 The beasts of reeds, the multitude
Of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have in
Sent forth, do thou rebuke, [pride | 32 'To him that rides on heav'n of heav'ns
Which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
In might that doth abound. |
| 29 Till all submit and tribute bring
Of silver from afar;
He hath the people scattered wide
Who take delight in war. | 33 All strength to God do ye ascribe,
Because his majesty
Is over Israel; his strength
Is in the heav'ens high. |
| 30 Those that be princes great shall then
Come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
Shall soon stretch forth her hands. | 34 Thou, God, art dreadful from thy
Isr'el's own God is he, [place;
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be. [power; |

PSALM LXIX

182 SILOAM. C. M. (First Tune)

Isaac B. Woodbury

$\text{♩} = 72 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Save me, O God, be - cause the floods Come in up - on my soul;

I sink in mire where none can stand; Deep wa - ters o'er me roll.

- 1 Save me, O God, because the floods
Come in upon my soul;
I sink in mire where none can stand;
Deep waters o'er me roll.
- 2 I with my crying weary am,
My throat is parched and dried;
Mine eyes grow dim while for my God
Still waiting I abide.
- 3 The men that with no cause at all
Bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
In number more they be.
- 4 They who are wrongful enemies,
And seek my soul to slay
Are great in might; then I restored
What I took not away.
- 5 O God, my foolishness and sins
Are not concealed from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be shamed,
LORD God of hosts, through me.

- 6 O thou, the God of Israel,
 Let none that seek thy face
 Be ever made to suffer shame
 Because of my disgrace.
- 7 For I have borne reproach for thee;
 My face is veiled with shame.
 To brethren strange, to mother's sons,
 An alien I became.
- 8 Because the zeal did eat me up
 Which to thine house I bear;
 And all reproaches cast at thee
 Upon me fallen are.
- 9 I wept, with fasting bowed my soul;
 And that was made my shame;
 When I in sackcloth clothed myself,
 Their byword I became.
- 10 The men who sit within the gate
 Against me evil spake;
 And those that gave themselves to drink
 Of me their song did make.

183 PETERBORO'. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

R. Harrison

$\text{♩} = 108 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Save me, O God, be - cause the floods Come in up - on my soul;

I sink in mire where none can stand; Deep wa - ters o'er me roll.

PSALM LXIX

184 STAINER. C. M.

J. Stainer

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

11. But in a time ac - cept - ed, Lord, To thee my prayers as - cend;

In thine a - bound - ing love and truth, O God, sal - va - tion send.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 11 But in a time accepted, Lord,
To thee my prayers ascend;
In thine abounding love and truth,
O God, salvation send. | 16 Well known to thee is my reproach,
My shame and my disgrace;
The adversaries of my soul
Are all before thy face. |
| 12 Deliver me from out the mire,
And me from sinking keep;
Deliver me from those that hate,
And from the waters deep. | 17 My heart is broken by reproach,
And I am full of grief;
I looked in vain for comforters,
For pity and relief. |
| 13 Let not the flood on me prevail,
Whose water overflows;
Nor deep engulf me; nor the pit
Its mouth upon me close. | 18 They also bitter gall did give
To me instead of meat;
They gave me vinegar to drink
When as my thirst was great. |
| 14 Hear me, O God, because thy love
And kindness are most good;
Turn thou to me according to
Thy mercies' multitude. | 19 O let their peace become a trap,
A snare their table make.
With darkness veil their fading sight
And cause their loins to shake. |
| 15 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
I'm troubled, soon attend.
Draw near to me, redeem my soul
And from my foes defend. | 20 On them thine indignation pour;
O'ertake with anger great.
And in their tents let no one dwell;
Their homes be desolate. |

21 For they have persecuted him
Whom thou didst smite before;
They tell abroad the grief of those
Whom thou hast wounded sore.

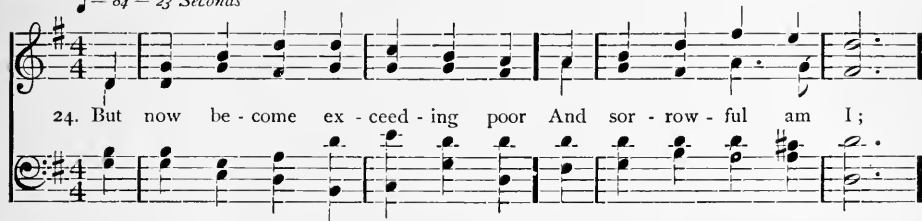
22 Add thou iniquity to all
Their former wickedness;
And let them never enter in
To share thy righteousness.

23 And from the book of life let them
Be blotted out by thee;
Among the men of righteousness
Their names not written be.

PSALM LXIX

185 ST. BARTHOLOMEW. C. M.

R. R. Chope

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$ 

24 But now become exceeding poor
And sorrowful am I;
By thy salvation, O my God,
Let me be set on high.

27 When this the humble men shall see,
It joy to them shall give.
All ye that after God do seek,
Your heart shall ever live.

25 The name of God I with a song
Most cheerfully will praise;
And I in giving thanks to him
His name will highly raise.

28 Because Jehovah hears the prayers
That from the needy rise,
And those that are his prisoners
He never will despise.

26 And to the Lord an offering
More pleasing this shall prove,
Than oxen, or than any beast
That hath both horn and hoof.

29 Let heav'n and earth give praise, and all
Wherewith the sea is filled;
For God will Zion surely save,
And Judah's cities build.

30 It shall be their abiding rest,
Their children's heritage;
Therein all they that love his name
Shall dwell from age to age.

PSALM LXX

186 ST. BRIDE. S. M. (*First Tune*)

S. Howard

$\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Make haste, O God, to save; With speed, Lord, suc - cor me,
And let all those who seek my soul, With shame con - found - ed be.

1 Make haste, O God, to save;
With speed, Lord, succor me,
And let all those who seek my soul,
With shame confounded be.

3 Let all that seek thee joy,
And glad in thee abide.
Who thy salvation love say still,
Let God be magnified.

2 Turned back be they and shamed,
That in my hurt delight.
Turned back be they, Aha, that say,
Their shaming to requite.

4 In need am I and poor;
O God, make haste I pray;
My help and my deliverer,
O Lord, make no delay.

187 LUTHER. S. M. (*Second Tune*)

T. Hastings

$\text{♩} = 104 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Make haste, O God, to save; With speed, Lord, succor me, And let all those who
seek my soul, With shame confounded be, With shame con-found-ed be.

188 NICHOLS. C. M.

PSALM LXXI

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 104 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

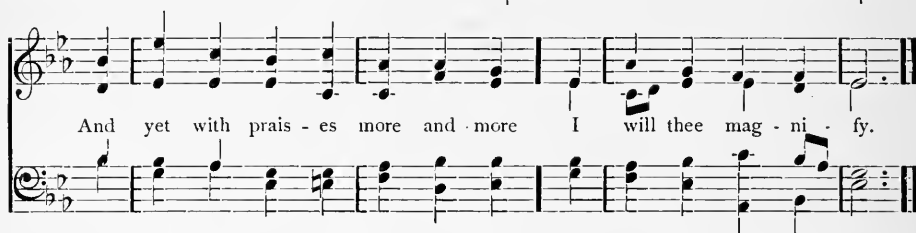
1. In thee, O Lord, I ref - uge take; Ashamed let me not be; O save me in thy
right-eous- ness, Give ear, and res- cue me..... Give ear, and res - cue me.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 In thee, O Lord, I refuge take;
Ashamed let me not be;
O save me in thy righteousness,
Give ear, and rescue me. | 5 To many I a wonder am;
Thou art my refuge strong.
My mouth shall celebrate thy praise
And honor all day long. |
| 2 Be thou my rock, my dwelling place,
My constant safe resort.
Thou my salvation hast ordained;
Thou art my rock and fort. | 6 Cast me not off when now at last
Old age becomes my lot;
And in the day of failing strength,
O then forsake me not. |
| 3 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
Hands cruel and unjust;
Thou, Lord Jehovah, art my hope,
From youth thou art my trust. | 7 For those that are mine enemies
Against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
That for my soul lay wait. |
| 4 By thee have I been holden up
From childhood's early days;
To thee who gavest me my birth
Will I give constant praise. | 8 They say, God hath forsaken him;
Pursue, none will him save.
Be thou not far from me, my God,
Thy speedy help I crave. |
| 9 Confounded and consumed let all
Mine adversaries be;
And clothed with scorn and shame be they
Who seek to injure me. | |

PSALM LXXI

189 ST. BERNARD. C. M.

J. Richardson

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

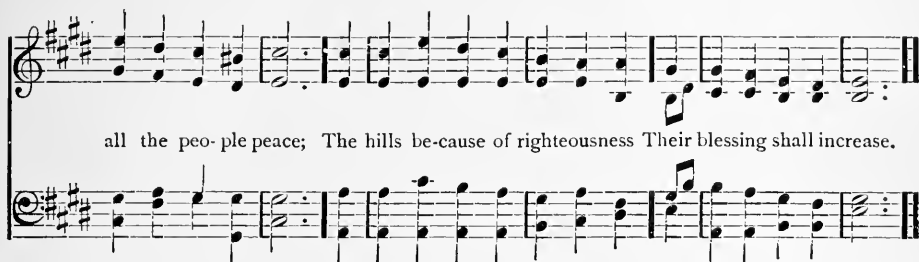
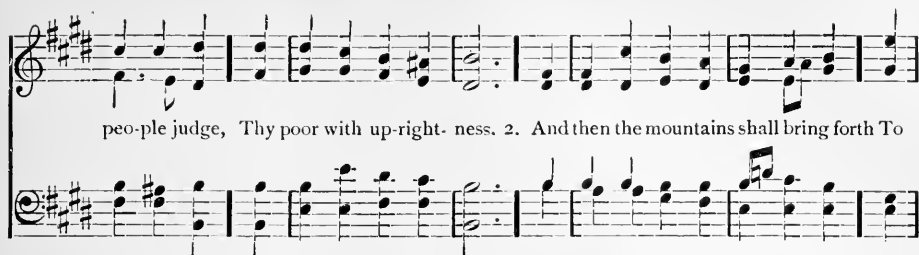
- | | |
|---|---|
| 10 But I in thee with confidence
Will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify. | 15 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O God, is very high,
For thou hast done great things; O God,
Who is like unto thee? |
| 11 My mouth shall tell thy righteousness,
And thy salvation show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
The numbers do not know. | 16 Thou who to us hast troubles shown,
So many and so sore,
Shalt quicken us and yet again
From depths of earth restore. |
| 12 I'll come and tell the mighty acts,
Ev'n thine, Jehovah Lord;
Thy righteousness, ev'n thine alone,
With praise I will record. | 17 Increase my greatness, turn again
And comfort to me bring.
Then with the psalt'ry I will praise,
Thy truth, my God, I'll sing. |
| 13 For even from my youth, O God,
By thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
The wonders thou hast wrought. | 18 O Isr'el's Holy One, thy praise
I'll sing with harp and voice;
My lips shall shout, my ransomed soul
Before thee shall rejoice. |
| 14 And now, O God, forsake me not
When I am old and gray;
Till I to this and ev'ry age
Thy strength and might display. | 19 And with my tongue I will proclaim
Thy justice all day long;
For they confounded are and shamed
Who seek to do me wrong. |

PSALM LXXII

190 ELIM. C. M. D.

W. H. Callcott

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$ 



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 O God, thy judgments give the king,
His son thy righteousness;
With right he shall thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness. | 7 They in the wilderness that dwell
Bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies
Shall lick the very dust. |
| 2 And then the mountains shall bring forth
To all the people peace;
The hills because of righteousness
Their blessing shall increase. | 8 The kings of Tarshish and the Isles
To him shall tribute pay;
The king of Sheba, Seba's chief,
Shall gifts before him lay. |
| 3 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
The needy's children bless;
And he will break in pieces those
Who would the poor oppress. | 9 Yea, kings shall all before him bow,
All nations shall obey;
He'll save the needy when he cries,
The poor who hath no stay. |
| 4 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Do last through ages all;
He'll come like rain on meadows mown,
Or showers on earth that fall. | 10 The poor man and the indigent
In mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
Of those that needy are. |
| 5 The just shall flourish in his days,
And prosper in his reign;
And while the moon endures he shall
Abundant peace maintain. | 11 Both from deceit and violence
Their soul he shall set free;
And also in his sight their blood
Shall very precious be. |
| 6 His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend;
It from the River shall reach forth
To earth's remotest end. | 12 Yea, he shall live and giv'n to him
Shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him shall constant prayer be made,
His praise each day be told. |

PSALM LXXII

191 MILES' LANE. C. M.

W. Shrubsole

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

13. Of grain a handful in the earth On tops of mountains high, With prosp'rous fruit shali

shake, like trees On Leb - a - non that be, On I e b - a - non that be.

13 Of grain a handful in the earth
 On tops of mountains high,
 With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
 On Lebanon that be.

14 The city shall be flourishing,
 Her citizens abound
 In number shall, like to the grass
 That grows upon the ground.

15 His name forever shall endure;
 Last like the sun it shall;
 Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
 All nations shall him call.

16 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
 The God of Israel,
 For he alone doth wondrous works,
 In glory that excel.

17 And blessed be his glorious name
 To all eternity.
 The whole earth let his glory fill;
 Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXII

192 ROCKINGHAM NEW. L. M.

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 60 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

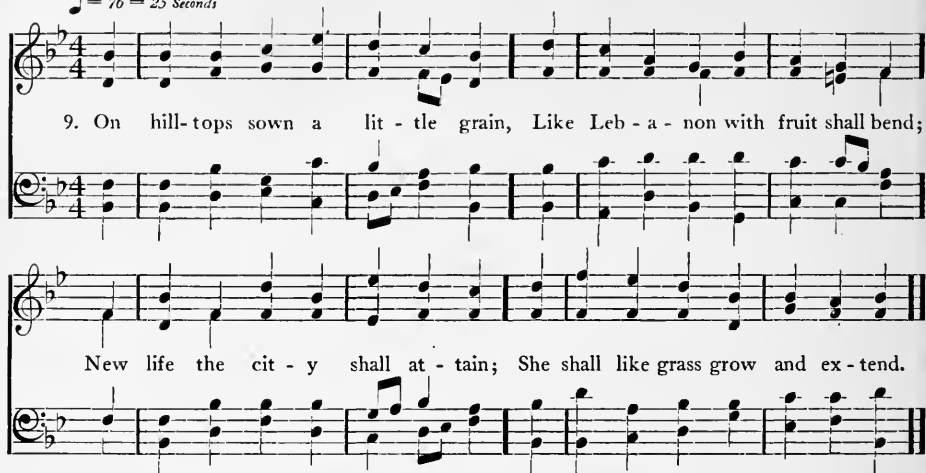
1. O God, thy judgments give the king, His reign-ing son thy right-eous-ness;
He to thy peo - ple right shall bring, With jus - tice shall thy poor re - dress.

- 1 O God, thy judgments give the king, 5 To him shall bow the desert wilds,
His reigning son thy righteousness; Down to the dust thy foes shall
He to thy people right shall bring, bend;
With justice shall thy poor redress. The kings of Tarshish, and the Isles,
Both Sheba, Seba, gifts shall send.
- 2 The mountains then shall peace secure, 6 All kings before him down shall fall;
The hills bring peace by righteous- All nations shall his laws obey;
ness; He'll save the needy, judge the poor,
And crush the men who would oppress. The poor, and those that have no
stay.
- 3 Till sun and moon no more are known, 7 The poor and needy spare shall he,
They shall thee fear in ages all; The needys' soul save by his might;
He'll come as rain on meadows mown, From fraud and force he'll set them
And showers upon the earth that free,
fall. Their blood is precious in his sight.
- 4 The just shall flourish in his day, 8 He'll live; before him shall be laid
While lasts the moon shall peace extend; Of Sheba's gold and offering;
From sea to sea shall be his sway. For him shall constant prayer be made,
And from the River to earth's end. His praises they shall daily sing.

PSALM LXXII

193 ST. DAVID. L. M. (First Tune)

S. A. S. Metheny

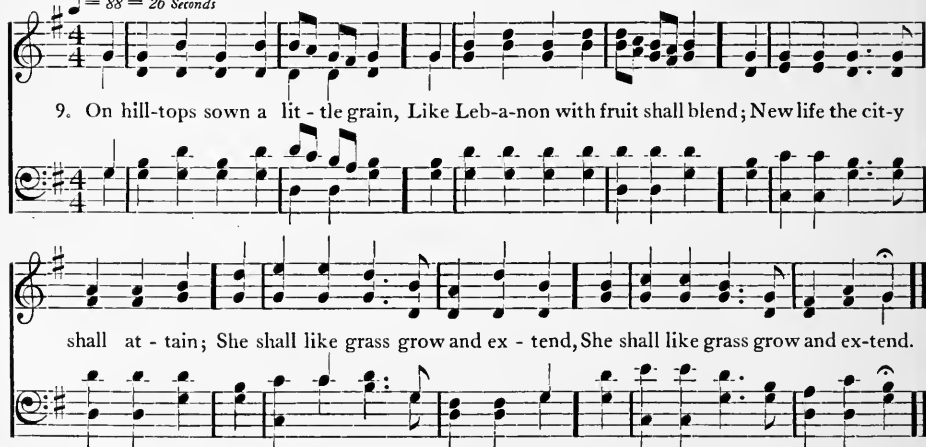
 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$


9. On hill-tops sown a lit-tle grain, Like Leb-a-non with fruit shall bend;
New life the cit-y shall at-tain; She shall like grass grow and ex-tend.

- 9 On hill-tops sown a little grain,
Like Lebanon with fruit shall bend;
New life the city shall attain;
She shall like grass grow and extend.
- 10 Long as the sun his name shall last.
It shall endure through ages all;
And men shall still in him be blessed,
Blessed all the nations shall him call.
- 11 Now blessèd be our God alone,
Jehovah, God of Israel;
For only he hath wonders done,
His deeds in glory far excel.
- 12 And blessèd be his glorious name,
Long as the ages shall endure.
O'er all the earth extend his fame,
Amen, amen, for evermore.

193a ANDRE. L. M. (Second Tune)

William H. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$


9. On hill-tops sown a lit-tle grain, Like Leb-a-non with fruit shall blend; New life the cit-y
shall at-tain; She shall like grass grow and ex-tend, She shall like grass grow and ex-tend.

194 HOLY CROSS. C. M.

PSALM LXXIII

Arranged by James C. Wade

♩ = 88 = 28 Seconds

1. Yea, God is good to Is - ra - el, To each pure-heart - ed one;

But as for me, my steps near slipped, My feet are al - most gone.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Yea, God is good to Israel,
To each pure-hearted one;
But as for me, my steps near slipped,
My feet were almost gone.</p> <p>2 For I was envious and grudged
The foolish ones to see,
When I perceived that wicked men
Enjoy prosperity.</p> <p>3 Because their strength continues firm,
Their death from pangs is free.
They are not troubled as the rest,
Nor plagued as others be.</p> <p>4 Their pride doth therefore like a chain
Encompass them about;
And, as a garment, violence
Doth cover them throughout.</p> <p>5 Their eyes stand out with fat; they
have
More than their heart could seek;
They scoff, and loftily of wrong
And of oppression speak.</p> | <p>6 They set their mouth against the
heav'ns,
Their tongue walks earth about;
His people, therefore, hither turn,
A full cup they drain out.</p> <p>7 And thus they say, How can it be
That God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
The thought of things below?</p> <p>8 Behold, these are the wicked ones
That prosper at their will;
And being at their ease increase
In wealth and riches still.</p> <p>9 I verily have sought in vain
My heart to purify;
And vainly also washed my hands
In innocence have I.</p> <p>10 For daily and all day throughout,
Great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I anew
Did chastisement receive.</p> |
|---|---|

PSALM LXXIII

195 KATHRINE. C. M.

Charles H. Gabriel

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 19 \text{ Seconds}$

11. If in this man-ner fool-ish-ly To speak I did in-tend, The
gen-e-ra-tion of thy sons, Be-hold, I should of-fend.

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- | | |
|---|--|
| 11 If in this manner foolishly
To speak I did intend,
The generation of thy sons,
Behold, I should offend. | 17 Yet notwithstanding this, I am
Continually with thee;
Thou hast me held by my right hand;
And still upholdest me. |
| 12 When I this thought to know, it was
Too hard a thing for me;
Till to God's holy place I went;
Then I their end did see. | 18 Thou with thy counsel while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
Receive me to abide. |
| 13 Upon a slipp'ry place them set
Assuredly thou hast;
And down to desolation deep
Thou dost them quickly cast. | 19 Whom have I in the heavens high?
I trust in thee alone;
And in the earth whom I desire
Besides thee there is none. |
| 14 How in a moment suddenly
To ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
They are consumed away. | 20 My flesh and heart do faint and fail,
But God my heart sustains;
The strength and portion of my heart
He evermore remains. |
| 15 Ev'n like an empty dream when one
From sleeping doth arise,
So thou, when thou awakest, Lord,
Their image wilt despise. | 21 For, lo, they that are far from thee
Forever perish shall,
And those that wanton from thee stray
Thou hast destroyed them all. |
| 16 Thus grieved within me was my heart,
And me my reins oppress;
So rude was I and ignorant,
And in thy sight a beast. | 22 But surely it is good for me
That I to God draw near;
My refuge is Jehovah Lord
Thy works I will declare. |

PSALM LXXIII

196 CAREY. S, S, S, S, S, S

H. Carey

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 54 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Yet, God is good to Is-ra-el, To ev-'ry one whose heart is pure;

Though as for me, I well nigh fell, My foot-steps were no lon-ger sure;

For I was en-vious, I con-fess, At pros-pered pride and wick-ed-ness.

1 Yet, God is good to Israel,
 To ev'ry one whose heart is pure;
 Though as for me, I well nigh fell,
 My footsteps were no longer sure;
 For I was envious, I confess,
 At prospered pride and wickedness.

2 For in their death no pangs they
 know;
 Their strength is firm from day to day;
 They have no part in others' woe,
 Nor plagued as other men are they.
 A chain of pride adorns their neck;
 With robes of wrong themselves they
 deck.

3 Their eyes with fatness stand far out,
 They more enjoy than heart could
 seek.

They scoff and threats in malice shout;
 With lofty words they proudly speak.
 In heav'n above resounds their word;
 Throughout the earth their tongue is
 heard.

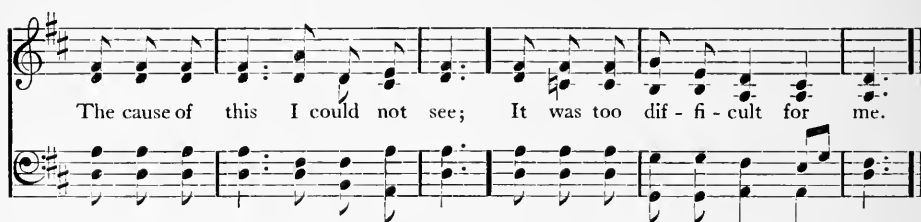
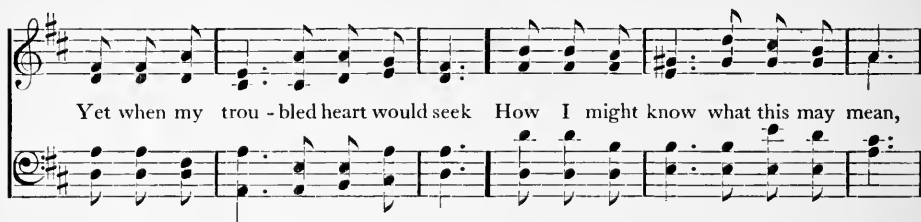
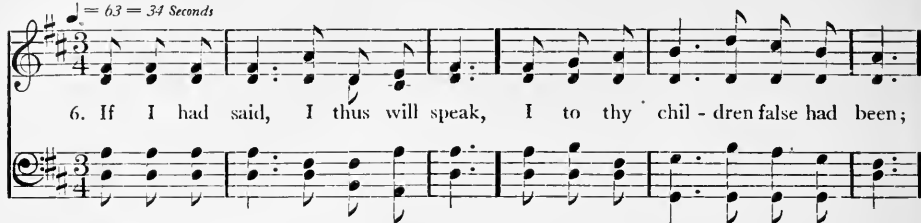
4 His people therefore hither turn,
 To share the streams that overflow.
 For how, say they, can God discern?
 Of this how doth the Highest know?
 Behold the wicked, such are these,
 Who riches gain and live at ease.

5 Then surely I have toiled in vain
 To cleanse my heart from all offense,
 And vainly from each guilty stain
 Have washed my hands in innocence.
 For grievous plagues all day I bore,
 And every morn was chastened sore.

PSALM LXXIII

197 TRUST. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

D. A. R. Mwys

 $\text{♩} = 63 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$ 

6 If I had said, I thus will speak,
 I to thy children false had been;
 Yet when my troubled heart would seek
 How I might know what this may
 mean,
 The cause of this I could not see;
 It was too difficult for me.

9 Yet evermore I am with thee:
 Thou holdest me by my right hand.
 And thou, ev'n thou, my guide shalt be,
 Thy counsel shall my way command;
 And afterward in glory bright,
 Shalt thou receive me to thy sight.

7 But when God's holy house I sought,
 And pondered o'er their latter end,
 To slipp'ry ground I saw them brought,
 And down to ruin fast descend.
 Swift desolation whelms them o'er,
 And terrors waste for evermore.

10 For whom have I in heav'n but thee?
 None else on earth I long to know.
 My flesh may faint and weary be,
 My heart may fail and heavy grow;
 With strength doth God my heart
 restore,
 He is my portion evermore.

8 As dreams when one from sleep awakes,
 Their image, Lord, thou wilt despise.
 My heart with grief within me breaks,
 And bitter thoughts within me rise;
 And blind was I, and brutish quite,
 A very beast before thy sight.

11 They perish that are far from thee,
 Lo, in their lewdness they shall die.
 But surely it is good for me
 That unto God I should draw nigh
 I refuge take in God the Lord,
 That all thy works I may record.

PSALM LXXIV

198 DUNLAPSCREEK. C. M.

A. Chapin

 $\text{♩} = 56 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, why hast thou cast us off? Why wrath for - ev - er keep?

Why doth thine in - dig - na - tion smoke A - gainst thy cho - sen sheep?

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 O God, why hast thou cast us off?
Why wrath forever keep?
Why doth thine indignation smoke
Against thy chosen sheep? | 6 They seemed as men who lifted up -
Their ax on forest trees;
And now to break the carved work down
They ax and hammer seize. |
| 2 The congregation of thy choice
In thy rememb'rance hold;
The people who have purchased been
By thee in days of old; | 7 Thy sanctuary they profaned,
They gave it to the flame;
And level with the ground they laid
The place where dwelt thy name. |
| 3 The tribe of thine inheritance
Long since redeemed by thee,
And Zion Mount wherein thou madst
Thy dwelling place to be. | 8 Let us make havoc of them quite,
Within their heart they planned:
They burnt the synagogues of God
Throughout the wasted land. |
| 4 To ruins lasting and complete
Lift up thy feet in haste,
See all the evil foes have done
When they thy house laid waste. | 9 Our signs we now no more behold,
No more a prophet see;
Nor is there with us one who knows
How long the time shall be. |
| 5 Thine enemies in triumph shout
Where thine assemblies met;
And in thy holy dwelling-place
Their signs for banners set. | 10 O God, how long shall enemies
Reproachfully exclaim?
Shall adversaries evermore
Blaspheme thy holy name? |
| 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
Why dost thou not employ?
O from thy bosom pluck it out.
Them utterly destroy. | |

PSALM LXXIV

199 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. Löhr

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>12 Yet God is from of old my King;
Salvation worketh he
Within the midst of all the earth;
His strength divides the sea.</p> | <p>17 Deliver not thy turtle dove
To foes which it beset;
And thy poor flock for evermore
O do not thou forget.</p> |
| <p>13 Leviathans' and dragons' heads
In pieces thou didst break;
The food of such as dwell in wilds
Thy billows did them make.</p> | <p>18 O to thy cov'nant have respect;
For ev'ry where we see
The earth's dark habitations filled
With horrid cruelty.</p> |
| <p>14 Thou didst divide the fount and flood;
Madst mighty rivers dry;
The day is thine, the night is thine,
Thou madst the sun and sky.</p> | <p>19 O let not those that are oppressed
Return again in shame;
But let the poor and needy ones
Sing praises to thy name.</p> |
| <p>15 Thou hast established by decree
The borders of the earth;
To summer and to winter thou
Hast given yearly birth.</p> | <p>20 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause;
Let this remembered be,
How all the day the foolish man
Reproacheth even thee.</p> |
| <p>16 O Lord, do thou remember this—
That enemies defame,
And that a foolish people have
Blasphemed thy holy name.</p> | <p>21 Forget not thou the voice of those
That up against thee rise;
The tumult of thine enemies
Ascends in ceaseless cries.</p> |

PSALM LXXV

200 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

Hart's Psalter

♩ = 88 = 22 Seconds

1. To thee, O God, we ren - der thanks, To thee give thanks sin - cere;
Be - cause thy won - drous works de - clare That thy great name is near.

- 1 To thee, O God, we render thanks,
To thee give thanks sincere;
Because thy wondrous works declare
That thy great name is near.
- 2 When mine appointed time is come,
I'll judge with even hand.
Though earth and all therein dissolve,
I make its pillars stand.
- 3 I bade the haughty cease from pride;
Ye vile, lift not the horn;
O lift not up your horn on high,
Nor speak with neck of scorn.
- 4 For not from east nor west nor south
Doth exaltation flow;
But God is judge, uplifting one,
Another humbling low.
- 5 A cup is in Jehovah's hand,
It foaming wine contains;
Of mixture full, he pours it forth;
The dregs each sinner drains.
- 6 But I forever will declare;
I Jacob's God will praise.
The might of sinners I'll cut off,
The just on high will raise.

PSALM LXXVI

201 HANOVER. C. M.

Arr. by H. A. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. In Ju-dah God is known, his name Is great in Is-ra-el;

In Sa-lem is his ho-ly place, In Zi-on he doth dwell.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 In Judah God is known, his name
Is great in Israel;
In Salem is his holy place,
In Zion he doth dwell.</p> <p>2 There arrows of the bow he brake,
The shield, the sword, the war.
More glorious thou than hills of prey,
More excellent by far.</p> <p>3 The stout of heart themselves are
spoiled,
A final sleep they slept;
And none of all the men of might
Their strength of hands have kept.</p> <p>4 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Had forth against them passed,
Then both the chariot and the horse
Were in a dead sleep cast.</p> | <p>5 For thou, ev'n thou art to be feared,
And who or where is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
If once thou angry be?</p> <p>6 From heav'n thy sentence has been
heard;
The earth stood still and feared
When all the meek on earth to save,
For judgment God appeared.</p> <p>7 Assuredly the wrath of man
To swell thy praise redounds;
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
Wilt set restraining bounds.</p> <p>8 Vow to the Lord your God and pay;
Ye that to him are near,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
He worthy is of fear.</p> |
|---|---|
- 9 For he the spirit shall cut off
Of those that princes be;
To kings that are upon the earth
Most terrible is he

PSALM LXXVI

202 REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 104 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. God the Lord is known in Ju - dah; Great his name in Is - ra - el;
His pa - vi - lion is in Sa - lem; His a - bode on Zi - on hill.
There he brake the bow and ar - rows, Bade the sword and shield be still.

- 1 God the Lord is known in Judah;
Great his name in Israel;
His pavilion is in Salem;
His abode on Zion hill.
There he brake the bow and arrows,
Bade the sword and shield be still.
- 2 Excellent art thou and glorious
Coming from the hills of prey.
Thou hast spoiled the valiant-hearted,
Wrapt in sleep of death are they.
Mighty men have lost their cunning,
None are ready for the fray.
- 3 Horse and chariot low are lying
In the sleep of death's dark night.
Jacob's God, thou didst rebuke them;
Thou art fearful in thy might.
When thine anger once is risen,
Who may stand before thy sight?
- 4 When from heav'n thy sentence sounded
All the earth in fear was still,
While to save the meek and lowly
God in judgment wrought his will.
Ev'n the wrath of man shall praise thee;
What remains is kept from ill.
- 5 Make your vows now to Jehovah,
Pay your God what is his own.
All men, bring your gifts before him;
Fear is due to him alone;
He brings low the pride of princes;
Kings shall tremble at his frown.

203 MANOAH. C. M.

PSALM LXXVII

F. J. Haydn

 $\text{♩} = 76 = .38 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 With supplicating cry to God
My voice shall lifted be;
Ev'n unto God I lift my voice
And he will answer me. | 6 Forever will the Lord cast off
And gracious be no more?
Forever is his mercy gone?
Fails his word evermore? |
| 2 Through all the day I sought the Lord,
When troubles on me pressed;
Through all the night I stretched my
My soul refused to rest. [hands, | 7 To give his grace, O can it be
That God forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
Hath shut up in his wrath? |
| 3 I to remembrance God recalled,
But trouble still remained;
And overwhelmed my spirit was
While I in grief complained. | 8 Then did I say, That surely this
Is mine infirmity;
I'll mind the years of the right hand
Of him that is Most High. |
| 4 Mine eyes debarred from sleep and rest
Thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great that I
Unable am to speak. | 9 Yea, I remember will the deeds
Accomplished by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record. |
| 5 I thought on days and years of old,
Recalled my songs by night;
I with my heart communed, my soul
Made earnest search for light. | 10 I also will of all thy work
My meditation make;
And of thy doings to discourse
Great pleasure I will take. |

PSALM LXXVII

204 EPWORTH. C. M.

C. Wesley

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

II. O God, most ho - ly is thy way With - in thy sanc - tu - 'ry;

And what god is so great in power As is our God Most High?

- | | |
|--|---|
| 11 O God, most holy is thy way
Within thy sanctu'ry;
And what god is so great in power
As is our God Most High? | 15 The clouds in water forth were poured,
Sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
Thine arrows fierce did fly. |
| 12 Thou art the God of wondrous deeds
Performed by thy right hand;
Thy strength thou hast made known
The tribes of ev'ry land. [among | 16 Amid the whirlwinds of the sky
Thy voice in thunder pealed;
Thy lightnings lightened up the world,
The earth with trembling reeled. |
| 13 To thine own people with thine arm
Thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacob's sons and to the tribes
From Joseph's house that spring. | 17 Thy paths were in the waters great;
Thy way was in the sea;
Thy footsteps in the mighty deep
Were hidden from the eye. |
| 14 The waters saw thee, O my God,
The waters saw thee well;
The depths were overcome with fear,
Yea, trembling on them fell. | 18 Thy people like a flock of sheep
Were led at thy command,
By Moses and by Aaron kept
And guided by their hand. |

PSALM LXXVIII

205 BERNARD. C. M.

W. A. Mozart

 $\text{♩} = 1/2 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O ye my peo-ple, to my law At-ten-tive-ly give ear;
The words that from my mouth pro-ceed In-cline your-selves to hear.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O ye my people, to my law
Attentively give ear;
The words that from my mouth proceed
Incline yourselves to hear. | 7 And might not like their fathers be
Of stiff rebellious mind,
A race not right in heart with God,
To faithlessness inclined. |
| 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
In sayings dark of old;
The same which we have heard and
known
As by our fathers told. | 8 The sons of Ephr'im who nor bows
Nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was
Faint-hearted they turned back. |
| 3 We will not hide them from their sons,
But tell the coming race
Jehovah's praises and his strength,
The wonders of his grace. | 9 They kept not covenant with God
Nor walked in his commands,
Forgot the wonders he had shown,
The doings of his hands. |
| 4 His word he unto Jacob gave,
His law to Israel;
And bade our fathers teach their sons
That they should know them well; | 10 Things marvelous he brought to pass
Before their father's sight;
In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field
He showed his wondrous might. |
| 5 That so the race which was to come
His deeds might learn and know;
That sons unborn might all these things
To their descendants show; | 11 He clave the sea and made them pass,
The waters stood aside;
By day he led them with a cloud,
All night a flame was guide. |
| 6 That they might set their hope in God
And follow his commands;
That they might nevermore forget
The works of God's own hands; | 12 He clave the rocks and gave them
As from the depths below; [drink,
He from the rock brought running
streams,
Like floods made waters flow. |

PSALM LXXVIII

206 WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. Dutton

J = 66 = 22 Seconds

13. Yet in the des - ert still they sinned, Pro - vok - ing the Most High;

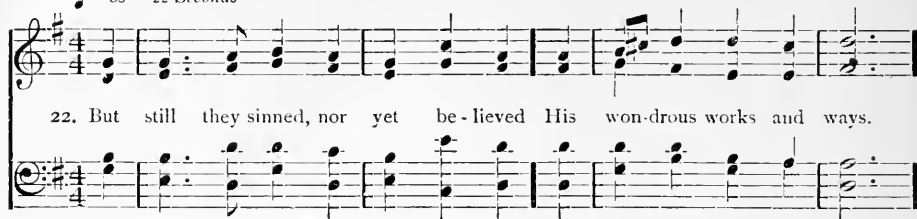
For in their heart they tempt - ed God, Bade him their lust sup - ply.

- 13 Yet in the desert still they sinned, 17 For they would not believe in God,
Provoking the Most High; Nor trust his saving love,
For in their heart they tempted God, Yet opened he the doors of heav'n,
Bade him their lust supply. Commanded skies above.
- 14 They spake against their God; they 18 He rained down manna from above,
Can even God provide [said, He sent them bread from heav'n;
A table in the wilderness And man partook of angels' food,
That we may be supplied? In rich abundance giv'n.
- 15 Behold, he smote the rock and thence 19 In heav'n he made the east wind blow,
Came streams of water great; The south wind owned his hand.
But can he give his people bread As dust he rained down flesh on them
And send them flesh to eat? Winged fowl as ocean's sand.
- 16 Jehovah heard, his wrath arose 20 He let it fall amid their camp
And kindled to a flame; And all their lust supplied,
On Jacob, yea, on Israel So they did eat and well were filled;
His indignation came. Their greed he satisfied.
- 21 They from their lust were not estranged;
While flesh their mouth supplied
The wrath of God against them rose,
The flower of Isr'el died.

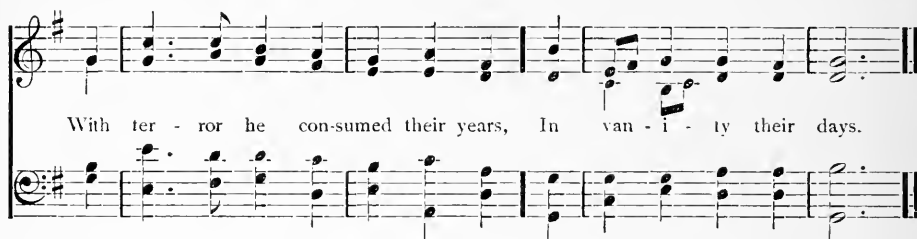
207 FARRANT. C. M.

PSALM LXXVIII

R. Farrant

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$


22. But still they sinned, nor yet be- lieved His won-drous works and ways.



With ter - ror he con-sumed their years, In van - i - ty their days.

- 22 But still they sinned, nor yet believed His wondrous works and ways.
With terror he consumed their years, In vanity their days.
- 27 For he remembered that they were But dust and mortal men,
A breath that passeth soon away And cometh not again.
- 23 But when he slew them then they did To seek him show desire;
Yea, they returned and after God Right early did inquire.
- 28 How oft they grieved him in the wilds;
How oft did they rebel;
Provoked and tried the Holy One,
The God of Israel.
- 24 And that their God had been their They did remember then; [rock
That he who is the Most High God Had their redeemer been.
- 29 And they remembered not his hand,
Nor kept in mind the day
When he redeemed them from the
Of their fierce enemy; [power
- 25 Yet with their mouth they flattered him And with their tongue they lied;
Their heart was not sincere with him,
His cov'nant they denied.
- 30 How he in Egypt wonders wrought
And signs in Zoan's field;
He turned their rivers into blood,
Their streams no drink would yield.
- 26 But their perverseness he forgave, In mercy would not slay;
Nor stirred up all his wrath, but oft His anger turned away.
- 31 He sent among them swarms of flies,
And frogs their land to spoil;
He gave their increase to the worm,
To locusts all their toil.

- 32 He killed their tender vines with hail, 34 He did not spare their soul from death,
 Their sycamores with frost: [bolts, But for his wrath made way;
 He smote their flocks with thunder- And over to the pestilence
 'Mid hail their herds were lost. He gave their life a prey.
- 33 He poured upon them all his wrath; 35 And over Egypt's land he smote
 His anger on them turned; Their firstborn, and their pride,
 He sent his angels to destroy; Until in all the tents of Ham
 His indignation burned. Their chief of strength had died.

PSALM LXXVIII

208 NORTON. C. M.

G. F. Handel

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

36. But his own peo - ple forth like sheep He brought with guid - ing hand,

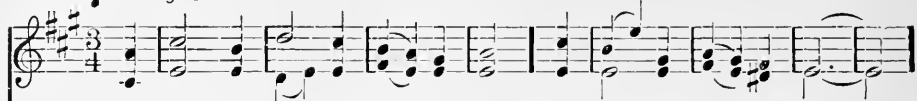
And led his peo - ple like a flock A - cross the des - ert land.

- 36 But his own people forth like sheep 38 He brought them to the sacred place,
 He brought with guiding hand, The border of his land,
 And led his people like a flock The holy mountain which for them
 Across the desert land. Was gotten by his hand.
- 37 He led them safely on the way; 39 For them he drove the nations out;
 No fear could them confound; The tribes of Israel
 But in the overwhelming sea Received inheritance by lot
 Their enemies were drowned. In Canaan's tents to dwell.

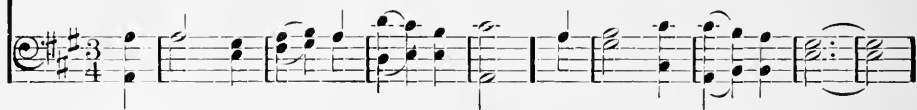
PSALM LXXVIII

209 ST. GREGORY. C. M.

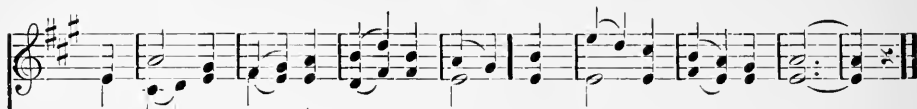
R. Wainright

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$ 

40. And yet they tempt-ed God Most High, Re - belled a - gainst his will;



The tes - ti - mo - nies he pro - claimed They dis - re - gard - ed still.



40 And yet they tempted God Most 43 God heard in wrath and much ab-
Rebbed against his will; [High, His people Isr'el then; [horred
The testimonies he proclaimed And even Shiloh's tent forsook
They disregarded still. Which he had placed with men.

41 They like their fathers backward turned 44 And he his strength delivered up
In treachery and pride; To sore captivity;
Like shafts from a deceitful bow He left his glory in the hand
They all were turned aside. Of his proud enemy.

42 For they provoked him with their 45 His people also to the sword
Until his anger burned; [shrines In anger o'er he turned;
He with their graven images Against his own inheritance
To jealousy was turned. His indignation burned.

46 Their young men were devoured by fire,
Their maidens were unwed;
And when their priests fell by the sword
No tears their widows shed.

PSALM LXXVIII

210 ST. AMBROSE. C. M.

C. Steggall

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

47. Then waked the Lord as one from sleep, As one whom wine doth cheer;

His foes he back-ward drove and smote With end-less shame and fear.

47 Then waked the Lord as one from sleep,
 As one whom wine doth cheer;
 His foes he backward drove and smote
 With endless shame and fear.

48 The tent of Joseph he refused,
 Nor Ephr'im's tribe approved;
 But made his choice of Judah's tribe,
 The Zion Mount he loved.

49 And he his sanctuary built
 Ev'n like a palace high;
 And like the earth which he did found
 To perpetuity.

50 Of David his own servant then
 He also choice did make;
 And even from the folds of sheep
 He called and did him take.

51 From waiting on the ewes with lambs
 He brought him forth to feed
 His Israel, his heritage,
 His people, Jacob's seed.

52 So with integrity of heart
 He did them rule and feed;
 And by his skillfulness of hand
 He did them safely lead.

PSALM LXXIX

211 MARTYRS. C. M. (*First Tune*)

Hart's Psalter

♩ = 60 = 32 Seconds

1. O God, up - on thy her - i - tage The hea - then en - trance made;
Thy ho - ly place they have de - filed, In heaps Je - rus' - lem laid.

- 1 O God, upon thy heritage
The heathen entrance made;
Thy holy place they have defiled,
In heaps Jerus'lem laid.
- 2 They cast thy servant's bodies out
To fowls of heav'n for meat;
The flesh of thy dear saints they gave
The beasts of earth to eat.
- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem
Like water they have shed;
And of their number none remained
To bury them when dead.
- 4 And to our neighbors a reproach
Most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
That round about us be.
- 5 How long, Jehovah? evermore
Wilt thou still keep thine ire?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
Forever burn like fire?
- 6 Thy fury on the nations pour
That never have thee known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name
Have never called upon.

7 For these are they who have devoured 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
 Thy servant Jacob's race, Thine own avenging might, [God?
 And they all waste and desolate For thy saints' blood poured out, make
 Have made his dwelling-place. 'Mong heathen in our sight. [known

8 Our fathers' sins charge not to us; 11 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend
 Thy tender mercies show; Before thy sight on high;
 Let them relieve us speedily, Preserve those in thy mighty power
 For we're brought very low. That are condemned to die.

9 For thy name's glory help, O God, 12 And to our neighbor's bosom cause
 Thou hast our Saviour been; It sev'n-fold rendered be,
 Deliver us, for thy name's sake, For that reproach which in their spite,
 O purge away our sin. O Lord they cast on thee.

13 So we thy people and thy flock
 Will ever thank thy name;
 And unto generations all
 We will thy praise proclaim.

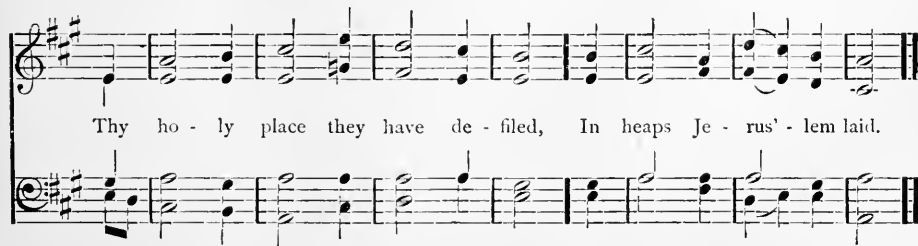
212 ST. ANDREW. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Tans'ur's New Harmony of Zion

$\text{♩} = 80 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$



1. O God, up - on thy her - i - tage The hea - then en - trance made;



Thy ho - ly place they have de - filed, In heaps Je - rus' - lem laid.

PSALM LXXIX

213 ST. CUTHBERT. 8, 6, 8, 4. (*First Tune*)

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O God, to thine in-her-i-tance The hea-then en-trance made;

They have de-filed thy house, in heaps Have Sa-lem laid.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O God, to thine inheritance
The heathen entrance made;
They have defiled thy house, in heaps
Have Salem laid. | A laughing-stock we are to them
That round us be. |
| 2 Thy servants' bodies they have cast
To fowls of heav'n for meat;
The flesh of thy dear saints they gave
Wild beasts to eat. | 5 How long, Jehovah? Never more
Wilt thou from anger turn?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
Forever burn? |
| 3 Their blood about Jerusalem
Like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
When they were dead. | 6 On heathen kingdoms pour thy wrath,
That call not on thy name,
For Jacob they devour, and waste
His fields with flame. |
| 4 And to our neighbors a reproach,
A scoff become are we; | 7 Lay not on us our fathers' sins;
'Thy tender mercies show;
O quickly send relief to us
Brought very low. |

214 WREFORD. 8, 6, 8, 4. (*Second Tune*)

F. S. Carter

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

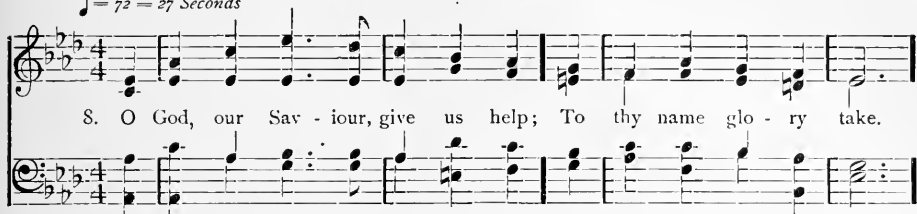
1. O God, to thine in-her-i-tance The hea-then en-trance made,

They have de-filed thy house, in heaps Have Sa-lem laid.

PSALM LXXIX

215 DONA. 8, 6, 8, 4. (*First Tune*)

J. Goss

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$


8. O God, our Sav-iour, give us help; To thy name glo-ry take.



De-liv-er us, for-give our sins For thy name's sake.

8 O God, our Saviour, give us help;
To thy name glory take.

Deliver us, forgive our sins
For thy name's sake.

According to thy might preserve
Those doomed to die.

11 And to our neighbors' bosom turn,
In seven-fold reward,
All their reproach which they have cast
On thee, O Lord.

9 The heathen say, Where is their God?
But let it now be shown
Thou dost avenge the blood of those
Who are thine own.

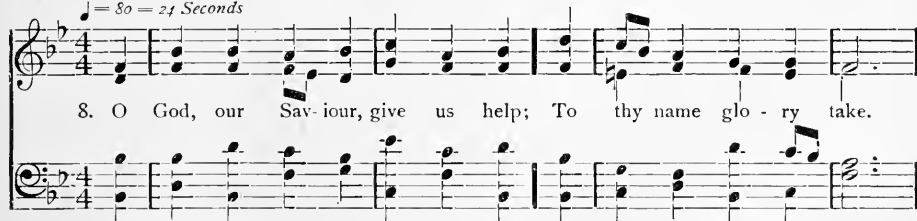
12 So we thy people, thine own flock,
Will ever bless thy name;

10 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend
Before thee, heard on high;

And unto ev'ry age will we
Thy praise proclaim.

216 OLMUTZ. 8, 6, 8, 4. (*Second Tune*)

Werner's Choralbuch

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$


8. O God, our Sav-iour, give us help; To thy name glo-ry take.



De-liv-er us, for-give our sins For thy name's sake.

PSALM LXXX

217 GRIGG. C. M.

J. Grigg

$\text{♩} = 92 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Hear Isr' - el's Shep - herd, like a flock Thou that dost Jo - seph guide;

Shine forth, O thou that dost be - tween The che - ru - bim a - bide.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Hear Isr'el's Shepherd, like a flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
The cherubim abide. | 5 Thou tears of sorrow givest them
Instead of bread to eat;
Thou givest tears instead of drink
To them in measure great. |
| 2 In Ephraim's and Benjamin's
And in Manasseh's sight,
Come thou, for our salvation come;
Stir up thy strength and might. | 6 Thou makest us to neighbors all
A strife on ev'ry side;
Our enemies among themselves
With laughter us deride. |
| 3 Now turn us once again, O God,
Restore us unto thee;
O cause thy face to shine on us
And saved we then shall be. | 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
Restore us unto thee;
O cause thy face to shine on us
And saved we then shall be. |
| 4 O thou, Jehovah God of hosts,
How long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the earnest prayer
Thy people make to thee? | 8 A vine from Egypt thou hast brought
By thine almighty hand;
And thou didst cast the nations out
To plant it in their land. |

- 9 Before it thou a place didst make,
And give it room to stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
And it did fill the land.
- 10 Its shadows veiled the highest hills,
It covered mountains o'er;
And like the goodly cedars were
The branches which it bore.
- 11 Upon the one hand, to the sea,
Its boughs it forth did send;
Upon the other, to the flood,
Its branches did extend.

PSALM LXXX

218 ERIN. C. M.

Ancient Irish Church Melody

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

12. Why hast thou bro - ken down its walls And ta - ken them a - way,

So that all pass - ers by do pluck And make of it a prey?

- 12 Why hast thou broken down its walls
And taken them away,
So that all passers by do pluck
And make of it a prey?
- 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
Return now unto thine;
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And visit thou this vine,
- 13 The boar that from the forest comes
Doth ravage it at will;
The wild beast also of the field
Devours of it his fill.
- 15 Ev'n this thy vineyard planted here,
The work of thy right hand,
And that same branch, which for thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
It also is cut down;
And perished utterly are they
Because thy face doth frown.

PSALM LXXX

219 MEDFIELD. C. M.

W. Mather

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

17. O let thy hand be still up - on The man of thy right hand,
The Son of man whom for thy - self Thou ma - dest strong to stand.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
The man of thy right hand,
The Son of man whom for thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back
Nor turn from thee at all;
O do thou quicken us and we
Upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
Restore us unto thee;
O cause thy face to shine on us
And saved we then shall be.

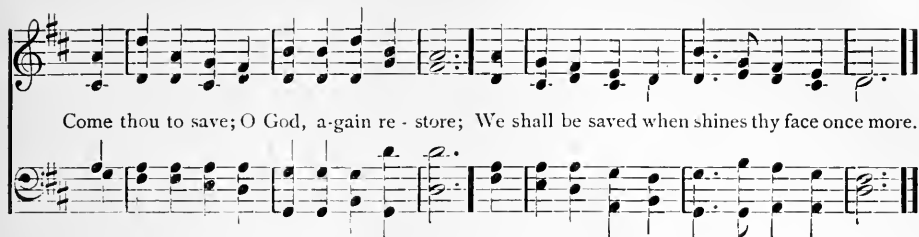
PSALM LXXX

220 UNDE ET MEMORES. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

W. H. Monk

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 47 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Shep-herd of thine Is - ra - el, give ear, Who like a flock didst Joseph lead a - right;
En-throned a-mid the cher - u-bim ap - pear; In sight of Ephr'im's camp stir up thy might;



Come thou to save; O God, a-gain re - store; We shall be saved when shines thy face once more.

- 1 O Shepherd of thine Israel, give ear,
 Who like a flock didst Joseph lead aright;
 Enthroned amid the cherubim appear;
 In sight of Ephr'im's camp stir up thy might;
 Come thou to save; O God, again restore;
 We shall be saved when shines thy face once more.
- 2 Lord God of hosts, how long disdain our prayer;
 Thy people thou dost feed with bread of tears;
 Abundant tears for drink thou dost prepare;
 O'er us our neighbors strive with scornful jeers.
 O God of hosts, us once again restore;
 We shall be saved when shines thy face once more.
- 3 A vine didst thou bring out from Egypt's land,
 Didst drive the nations forth and give it room.
 It took deep root, it spread on ev'ry hand;
 The hills were covered with its shade and bloom.
 Its boughs were like great cedars spreading wide;
 They reached the sea, its shoots the River's side.
- 4 Why hast thou broken down its circling wall,
 That all may pluck who pass along the way?
 The boar from out the wood doth waste it all,
 Thereon do feed the beasts in field that stray.
 O God of hosts, we pray thee now restore;
 Turn us again as we thy face implore.
- 5 Look down, behold, and visit this thy vine,
 Which thou hast planted with thine own right hand;
 The branch thou madest strong and owned it thine,
 For it is burned with fire, no more doth stand.
 Thy people perish in thine anger sore,
 Because thy face doth shine on them no more.
- 6 The man of thy right hand do thou sustain,
 The son of man thou madest strong for thee;
 So shall we faithful to thy cause remain.
 Revive thou us and on thee call will we.
 Jehovah, God of hosts, again restore;
 We shall be saved when shines thy face once more.

PSALM LXXXI

221 ILLA. C. M. D.

L. Spohr

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 56 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O sing a - loud to God our strength, To God of Ja - cob sing; Take up a psalm, the

psal - ter - y, Sweet harp and tim - brel bring. 2. Blow trumpets at new moon, the day Our

feast ap - point - ed is; For charge to Is - r'el and a law Of Jacob's God was this.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O sing aloud to God our strength,
To God of Jacob sing;
Take up a psalm, a psaltery,
With harp and timbrel bring. | 7 There shall not be in midst of thee
An alien god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
Thou bowing down shalt fall. |
| 2 Blow trumpets at new moon, the day
Our feast appointed is;
For charge to Isr'el and a law
Of Jacob's God was this. | 8 I am the Lord thy God who did
From Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly
Do thou it open wide. |
| 3 This testimony he ordained
To Joseph when the land
Of Egypt he passed through, whose speech
I did not understand. | 9 But Isr'el would not hear my voice,
My people have me spurned;
I gave them then to stubborn hearts,
To their own ways they turned. |
| 4 His shoulder I from burdens took,
His hands from baskets freed.
On me thou didst in trouble call,
I saved thee in thy need. | 10 O that my people would me hear,
And Isr'el choose my way!
I would their en'mies soon subdue,
My hand on them would lay. |
| 5 In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
Of thee a proof did take. | 11 The haters of the Lord to him
Submission then should feign;
But as for them, their time should still
For evermore remain. |
| 6 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
But hearken unto me. | 12 He also would for them provide
The finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I still should make thee eat. |

PSALM LXXXI

222 KEOKUK. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

William B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 168 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

I. To God our strength, to Ja - cob's God, A song and shout now raise ;

With psalm and tim - brel, harp and lute, A - wake to joy - ous praise.

With chang - ing moons the trum - pets blow, On sol - emn fes - tal days.

Used by per. The Biglow & Main Co.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 To God our strength, to Jacob's God,
A song and shout now raise ;
With psalm and timbrel, harp and lute,
Awake to joyous praise.
With changing moons the trumpets blow,
On solemn festal days.</p> | <p>5 No alien god shall be in thee.
The Lord thy God, am I,
Who brought thee up from Egypt's land
And will thy needs supply ;
In longing open wide thy mouth,
And thee I'll satisfy.</p> |
| <p>2 For 'tis a law of Jacob's God,
To Isr'el his command ;
For Joseph he this witness set
When smiting Egypt's land ;
And where I heard an alien speech
I did not understand.</p> | <p>6 My people would not hear my voice,
My counsel Isr'el spurned,
I let them go the way their hearts
In stubbornness were turned ;
That they might walk in counsel vain
For which their souls had yearned.</p> |
| <p>3 I from thy shoulder took the load,
Thy hands from toil set free,
Delivered thee from trouble sore
When thou didst call on me ;
Proved thee at streams of Meribah,
In thunder answered thee.</p> | <p>7 O that my people would me hear,
And Isr'el choose my way,
Right soon I would their foes subdue,
Their enemies dismay.
Who hate the Lord should yield to him,
And his commands obey.</p> |
| <p>4 I now to thee will testify ;
O ye, my people, hear ;
O Isr'el, if thou only wouldst
Attend with willing ear ;
Thou shalt not worship foreign gods,
Nor idols vain revere.</p> | <p>8 But as for Israel their time
Should evermore abide ;
He with the finest of the wheat
Had all their wants supplied ;
And thee with honey from the rock
Would I have satisfied.</p> |

PSALM LXXXII

223 EMMANUEL. C. M.

L. van Beethoven

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. God stands in coun - cil of the great, He judg - eth gods a - mong.

How long ac - cept - ing per - sons vile Will ye give judg - ment wrong ?

1 God stands in council of the great,
He judgeth gods among.
How long accepting persons vile
Will ye give judgment wrong ?

3 But neither do they understand,
They knowledge do not take;
In darkness they walk to and fro;
All earth's foundations shake.

2 Judge ye the weak and fatherless,
To poor, distressed do right;
The weak and needy ones set free,
Save them from ill men's might.

4 I said that ye are gods, the sons
Of him that is Most High;
But as the princes ye shall fall
And ye as men shall die.

5 O mighty God, do thou arise,
The earth to judgment call;
For thou as thine inheritance
Shalt take the nations all.

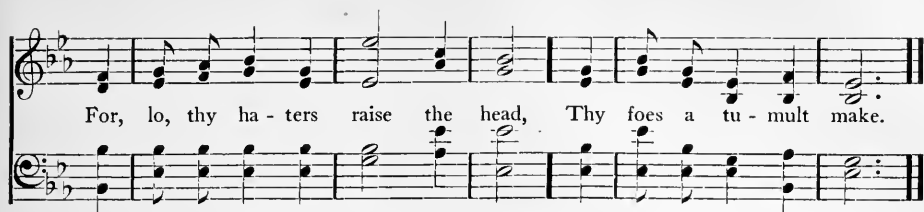
PSALM LXXXIII

224 ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M. (First Tune.)

George Kingsley

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$

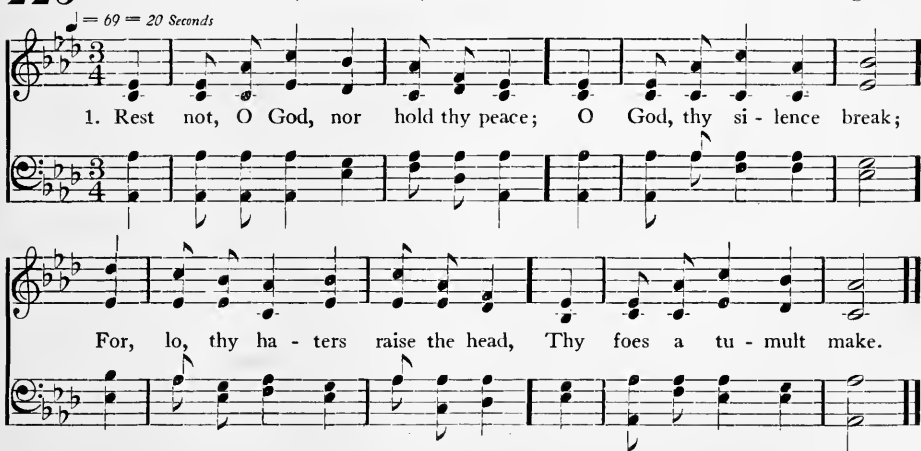
1. Rest not, O God, nor hold thy peace; O God, thy si - lence break;



- 1 Rest not, O God, nor hold thy peace;
O God, thy silence break;
For, lo, thy haters raise the head,
Thy foes a tumult make.
- 2 Against thine own, thy hidden ones,
With craft they meet and plot;
Come now, say they, their race destroy;
Be Isr'el's name forgot.
- 3 Against thee they with one accord
In covenant combine;
The tents of Edom, Ishmael,
With Moab, Hagar's line;
- 4 Yea, Gebal, Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre,
And joined with them Assyria
To help Lot's race conspire.
- 5 Do thou to them as once of old
Thou didst to Midian's pride;
To Jabin and to Sisera
At Kishon's river-side;
- 6 When they at Endor were destroyed
And fell to fat the earth.
- Like Oreb and like Zeëb make
Their men of noble birth.
- 7 Yea, like Zalmunna make their chiefs,
Like Zeba let them die;
Who said, The dwelling-place of God
We'll take and occupy.
- 8 O thou, my God, make them to be
Like whirling dust that flies,
Like stubble blown before the wind
When winter storms arise.
- 9 As fire the forest burns; as flame
The mountain sets on fire,
Affright and chase them with the storm
And tempest of thine ire.
- 10 With shame their faces fill, O Lord,
That they may seek thy name;
Dismayed forever let them be
And perish in their shame.
- 11 So shall they know that thou alone,—
Jehovah is thy name—
That thou, Most High, o'er all the earth
Art evermore the same.

225 EVAN. C. M. (Second Tune)

William H. Havergal



PSALM LXXXIV

226 JERUSALEM. C. M.

C. F. Roper

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. How dear to me, O Lord of hosts, The place where thou dost dwell;
The ta - ber - na - cles of thy grace In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 How dear to me, O Lord of hosts,
The place where thou dost dwell;
The tabernacles of thy grace
In pleasantness excel. | 6 Who passing through the vale of tears
Make it a place of springs;
The early rain that falleth down
Rich blessings to it brings. |
| 2 My spirit longs, yea even faints
Jehovah's courts to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for thee. | 7 So they from strength unwearied go
Still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
Before the Lord at length. |
| 3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest. | 8 Hear thou my prayer, Lord God of
Thou God of Jacob's race. [hosts,
O God our shield, behold and look
On thine Anointed's face. |
| 4 And there securely sheltered she
Her young ones forth may bring;—
O for thine altars, Lord of hosts,
Who art my God and King. | 9 For in thy courts one day excels
A thousand days besides;
I'd rather at God's threshold serve
Than dwell where sin abides. |
| 5 How blessed the dwellers in thy house, 10 For God the Lord, our sun and shield,
They ever give thee praise.
Yea, blessed the man whose strength thou
In whose heart are thy ways. [art. | Will grace and glory give;
No good thing will the Lord withhold
From them that rightily live. |
| 11 O thou who art the Lord of hosts,
That man is truly blessed,
Who with unshaken confidence
On thee alone doth rest. | |

PSALM LXXXIV

227 STELLA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

English

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 46 \text{ Seconds}$

1. How love-ly, Lord of hosts, to me The ta-ber-na-cles of thy grace!

O how I long, yea, faint to see Thy sa-cred courts, thy dwell-ing place!

For thee my flesh and spir-it sigh, For thee, O liv-ing God, I cry.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 How lovely, Lord of hosts, to me
The tabernacles of thy grace!
O how I long, yea, faint to see
Thy sacred courts, thy dwelling place!
For thee my flesh and spirit sigh,
For thee, O living God, I cry. | 4 Advancing still from strength to strength
They forward go where saints have
Till ev'ry one appears at length [trod,
In Zion's courts before his God.
Jehovah, God of hosts, give ear;
O Jacob's God, in mercy hear. |
| 2 The sparrow hath her place of rest;
The swallow through thy kindly care
Hath found where she may build her nest
And brood her young in safety there.
Thine altars as my rest I sing,
O Lord of hosts, my God, my King. | 5 Behold and look, O God, our shield;
The face of thine Anointed see.
A thousand other days can yield
No gladness like one day with thee.
I'd rather keep thy door, O God,
Than dwell in tents of sin abroad. |
| 3 Blessed they who in thy house abide,
They still to thee shall render praise.
Blessed they who in thy strength confide
And in whose heart are Zion's ways.
Though through the vale of tears they go
Ev'n there they make the springs to flow. | 6 For God the Lord's a shield and sun,
The Lord will grace and glory give;
No good will he withhold from one
Who doth before him rightly live.
O Lord of hosts, that man is blessed,
Whose trust on thee alone doth rest. |

PSALM LXXXV

228 GRÄFENBERG. C. M.

J. Crüger

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$



1. O Lord thou hast thy fa - vor shown To thy be - lov - ed land;
And Ja - cob's cap - tive state thou hast Re - called with might - y hand.

1 O Lord thou hast thy favor shown
To thy beloved land;
And Jacob's captive state thou hast
Recalled with mighty hand.

2 Thou to thy people all their sins
Most freely pardoned hast;
And over all their trespasses
Thou hast a cov'ring cast.

3 Thou all thine anger hast removed;
From wrath hast turned to peace;
O God our Saviour, turn thou us
And cause thy wrath to cease.

4 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
Against us to the end?
Wilt thou to generations all
Thine anger yet extend?

5 That in thee may thy people joy,
Wilt thou not us revive?

Show us thy lovingkindness, Lord,
And thy salvation give.

6 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak;
For he will speak in peace
To all his people and his saints;
Let them from folly cease.

7 To such alone as fear his name
His saving grace is near,
That as a dweller in our land
True glory may appear.

8 Truth meets with mercy, righteousness
And peace kiss mutu'lly;
Truth springs from earth and righteous-
Looks down from heaven high. [ness

9 Yea, what is good the Lord will give;
Our land shall yield increase.
And right to set us in his steps
Shall go before his face.

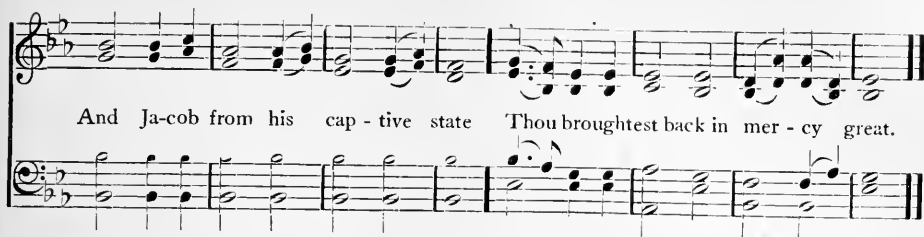
PSALM LXXXV

229 BERA. L. M. (First Tune)

J. E. Gould

$\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

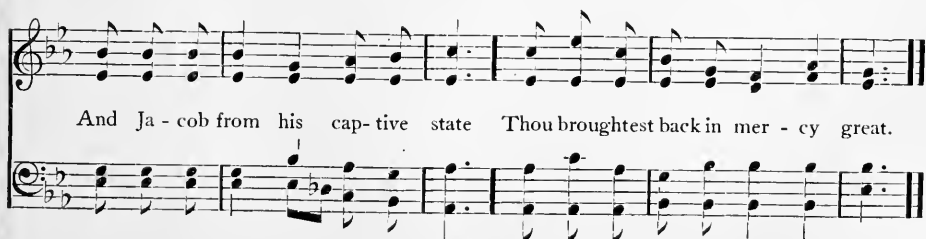
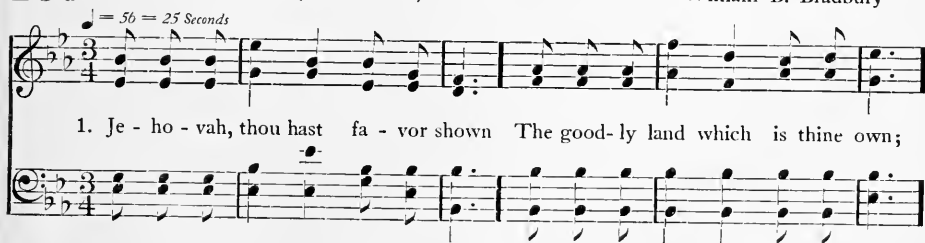
1. Je - ho-vah, thou hast fa - vor shown The good-ly land which is thine own;



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Jehovah, thou hast favor shown
The goodly land which is thine own;
And Jacob from his captive state
Thou broughtest back in mercy great.</p> <p>2 Forgiven have thy people been,
And thou hast covered all their sin;
Away hast taken all thy wrath,
And turned from thy fierce anger's
path.</p> <p>3 O God of our salvation turn.
Let indignation cease to burn.
Wilt thou forever angry stay?
From age to age thy wrath display?</p> <p>4 Wilt thou not quicken us once more,
Thy people's joy in thee restore?
O Lord, to us thy mercy show,
And thy salvation now bestow.</p> | <p>5 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak;
Ev'n peace to those his face that seek
And to his saints, if only they
No more in folly's path will stray.</p> <p>6 His saving help is surely near
To those who worship him in fear,
That glory great may ever dwell
Within the land of Israel.</p> <p>7 Together met are truth and grace,
While righteousness and peace embrace;
Truth springing forth the earth doth
crown, [down,
And righteousness from heav'n looks</p> <p>8 The Lord will give us what is good,
Our land shall yield abundant food;
Before him righteousness shall go,
And in his steps our pathway show.</p> |
|---|--|

230 REST. L. M. (Second Tune)

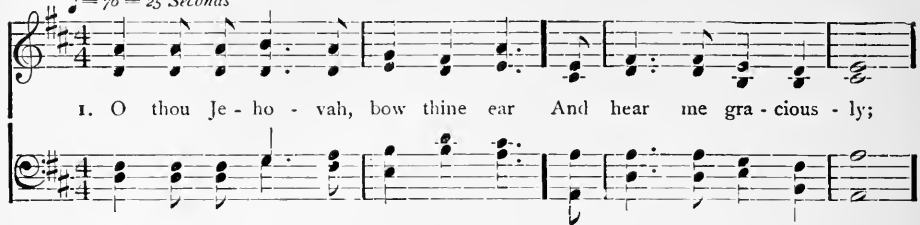
William B. Bradbury



PSALM LXXXVI

231 PALESTRINA. C. M.

G. P. da Palestrina

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 1 O thou Jehovah, bow thine ear
And hear me graciously;
Because I am in sorest need,
I am in poverty.
- 2 Because I'm godly let my soul
By thee delivered be;
O thou my God, thy servant save
That puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Since all day long to thee I cry,
Be gracious, Lord, to me.
Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, thyself art good
And ready to forgive;
Yea, rich in mercy, all that call
Upon thee to relieve.
- 5 O thou Jehovah, hear my prayer,
My pleading cry attend;
In troublous times I'll call on thee
For thou wilt answer send.

PSALM LXXXVI

232 ST. GREGORY. C. M.

R. Wainright

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$

6. A-mong the ma - ny gods, O Lord, Like thee there is not one ;

Nor are their works to be com - pared With works which thou hast done.

6 Among the many gods, O Lord,
Like thee there is not one;
Nor are their works to be compared
With works which thou hast done.

11 Because thy mercy unto me
In greatness doth excel;
And thou delivered hast my soul
Out from the lowest hell.

7 All nations, Lord, whom thou hast made
Shall come and praise proclaim;
Before thy face they worship shall
And glorify thy name.

12 O God, the proud against me rise,
The violent have met;
They for my soul have sought, and thee
Before them have not set.

8 Because thou art exceeding great,
And works by thee are done
Which are to be admired, and thou
Art God thyself alone.

13 Thou art, O Lord, a gracious God,
In whom compassions flow;
Thy mercy and thy truth abound,
Thou art to anger slow.

9 Teach me thy way and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart that I thy name
May fear continu'ly.

14 O turn to me thy countenance
And mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen and the son
Of thine own handmaid save.

10 O Lord my God, with all my heart
I will thy praise proclaim;
I also glory will ascribe
Forever to thy name;

15 Show me a sign for good which they
Who do me hate may see
And be ashamed, for thou, O Lord,
Didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII

233 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Up - on the hills of ho - li - ness He his foun - da - tion sets.

A - bove all Ja - cob's tents the Lord De - lights in Zi - on's gates.

- 1 Upon the hills of holiness
He his foundation sets.
Above all Jacob's tents the Lord
Delights in Zion's gates.
- 2 Things glorious are said of thee,
Thou city of our God.
Both Egypt, Babylon, as friends
I will proclaim abroad;
- 3 Behold ev'n Tyrus and with it
The land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
This one was born therein.
- 4 This man and that was born in her,
Of Zion they shall say;
And he that is himself Most High
Shall stablish her for aye.
- 5 When God the people writes he'll count
That this man born was there.
The singers dancing say that all
Our fountains in thee are.

234 PRINCE. C. M.

PSALM LXXXVIII

Unknown

$\text{♩} = 67 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord God my Sav - iour, day and night Be - fore thee cried have I.

Be - fore thee let my pray - er come; Give ear to this my cry.

- 1 Lord God my Saviour, day and night
Before thee cried have I.
Before thee let my prayer come;
Give ear to this my cry.
- 2 For troubles great do fill my soul;
My life draws nigh the grave.
I'm counted with those that go down
To pit and no help have,
- 3 Cast off among the dead as slain,
Removed from off the land,
Whom thou rememberest no more;
And severed from thy hand.
- 4 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
In deeps and darksome caves;
Thy wrath lies hard on me and I
Am pressed with all thy waves.
- 5 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
Made me their scorn to know;
And I am so shut up that I
No longer forth can go.
- 6 By reason of affliction great
Mine eye doth waste away;
I call upon Jehovah's name
With hands spread forth each day.

PSALM LXXXVIII

235 PATMOS. C. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

7. Wilt thou show won - ders to the dead? Shall they rise and thee bless?

Shall in the grave thy love be told? In death thy faith - ful - ness?

- 7 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
 Shall they rise and thee bless?
 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
 In death thy faithfulness?
- 8 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
 Or shall thy righteousness
 Be known to any in the land
 Of deep forgetfulness?
- 9 But, Lord, to thee I cried, my prayer
 Each morn shall rise to thee.
 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
 Why hide thy face from me?
- 10 Distressed am I and from my youth
 I ready am to die;
 Thy terrors I have borne and am
 Distracted fearfully.
- 11 By thy fierce wrath I'm overwhelmed;
 Cut off by dread of thee;
 Like floods thy terrors round me close,
 All day they compass me.
- 12 My friends thou hast put far from me
 And him that did me love;
 And those that mine acquaintance were
 To darkness didst remove.

PSALM LXXXVIII

236 PENITENTIA. 10, 10, 10, 10. (*First Tune*)

E. Dearle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion tried, All day and

night be - fore thee I have cried. O let my prayer be -

fore thy pres-ence rise, In - cline thine ear to hear my plead - ing cries.

1 O Lord, the God of my salvation tried,
All day and night before thee I have cried.
O let my prayer before thy presence rise,
Incline thine ear to hear my pleading cries.

2 My soul is full of anxious cares and gloom;
My weary life draws nigh the silent tomb.
I'm held as those that to the pit descend,
As one to whom no helping hands extend.

3 As one cast off among the dead am I;
I'm like the slain that in the grave do lie,
Whom thou no more in mem'ry dost retain,
Who in thy saving hand no more remain.

4 By thee within the lowest pit I'm laid,
In deeps and in the place of darkest shade;
Thy weighty wrath lies heavy on my soul;
And all thy waves of trouble o'er me roll.

PSALM LXXXVIII

237 MERSINE. 10, 10, 10, 10. (*Second Tune*)

S. A. S. Metheny

 $\text{♩} = 82 = 47 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion tried, All day and

night be - fore thee I have cried. O let my prayer be -

fore thy pre-sence rise, In - cline thine ear to hear my plead - ing cries.

1 O Lord, the God of my salvation tried,
All day and night before thee I have cried.
O let my prayer before thy presence rise,
Incline thine ear to hear my pleading cries.

2 My soul is full of anxious cares and gloom;
My weary life draws nigh the silent tomb.
I'm held as those that to the pit descend,
As one to whom no helping hands extend.

3 As one cast off among the dead am I;
I'm like the slain that in the grave do lie,
Whom thou no more in mem'ry dost retain,
Who in thy saving hand no more remain.

4 By thee within the lowest pit I'm laid.
In deeps and in the place of darkest shade;
Thy weighty wrath lies heavy on my soul,
And all thy waves of trouble o'er me roll.

PSALM LXXXVIII

238 ELLERS. 10, 10, 10, 10

E. J. Hopkins

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

5. My former friends thou hast estranged from me, Yea, their abhorrence I am made by thee;

Shut up am I, imprisoned here must stay; Thro' deep distress mine eye doth waste away.

5 My former friends thou hast estranged from me;
 Yea, their abhorrence I am made by thee;
 Shut up am I, imprisoned here must stay;
 Through deep distress mine eye doth waste away.

6 O Lord, I've daily called upon thy name,
 Spread forth my hands thy gracious help to claim.
 Thy wonders wilt thou make the dead to know?
 And shall the dead arise thy praise to show?

7 Shall thy great love within the grave be shown?
 Or shall thy truth be in destruction known?
 Who shall thy wondrous righteousness confess
 In that dark land of deep forgetfulness?

8 But unto thee, Jehovah, I have cried;
 My prayer shall rise to thee with morningtide.
 O Lord, why dost thou cast my soul from thee?
 Why dost thou hide thy gracious face from me?

9 From youth distressed and nigh to death am I;
 Distracted while thy terrors on me lie.
 Thine anger fierce has overwhelmed my soul,
 To cut me off thy terrors round me roll.

10 Around they surge like billows all day long;
 About my soul they gather dark and strong.
 Each lover, friend, thou hast put far from me.
 And mine acquaintance into darkness flee.

PSALM LXXXIX

239 PRÆTORIUS. C. M.

Görlitz Hymn Book

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 The lovingkindness of the Lord
Forever I will sing;
Thy faithfulness to ev'ry age
My mouth in song shall bring.

4 Thy seed I will establish firm
Forever to remain;
And unto generations all
Thy throne I will maintain.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
Forever to endure;
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns
Thou wilt establish sure.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
The heavens shall express,
And in the throng of holy ones
Thy faithfulness confess.

3 I with my chosen one have made
A cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant whom I loved,
To David sworn have I:

6 Who with the Lord can be compared
In all the lofty sky?
And who among the sons of might
Is like the Lord Most High?

7 In councils of the holy ones
He is a God revered,
Above all them that round him stand
Most greatly to be feared.

PSALM LXXXIX

240 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

J. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$ 

8 O who, Jehovah, God of hosts,
Is like to thee in might?
And thou, O Lord, art girded round
With faithfulness and right!

13 Thy hand is strong and lifted high;
Thou hast an arm of might.
Before thee truth and mercy go;
Thy throne is based on right.

9 For o'er the proudly swelling sea
Thou rulest at thy will;
And when its raging billows rise
Thou biddest them be still.

14 O greatly blessed the people are
The joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
They ever on shall go.

10 In pieces thou didst Egypt break,
Like one in battle slain;
And all thy foes thy mighty arm
Hath scattered in disdain.

15 Yea, they rejoice in thy great name
With gladness all the day;
And in thy perfect righteousness
Exalted high are they.

11 The heav'ns above belong to thee,
The earth is all thine own;
The world with all that it contains
Was formed by thee alone.

16 Because the glory of their strength
Doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favor shall our horn
And power exalted be.

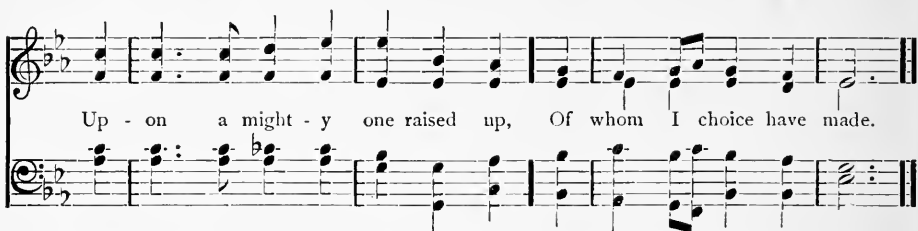
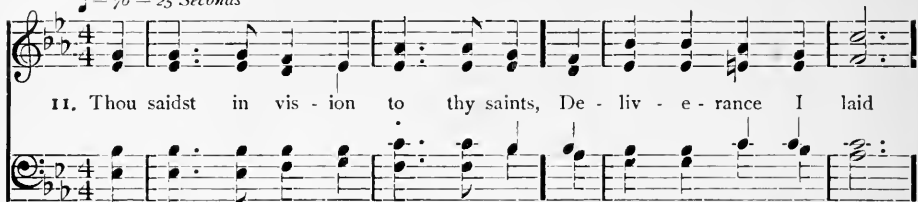
12 By thy command the north and south
At first to being came;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
Rejoice in thy great name.

17 Our shield belongeth to the Lord,
And he will safety bring;
And unto Isr'el's Holy One
Belongs our chosen king.

PSALM LXXXIX

241 GREEN HILL. C. M.

A. L. Peace

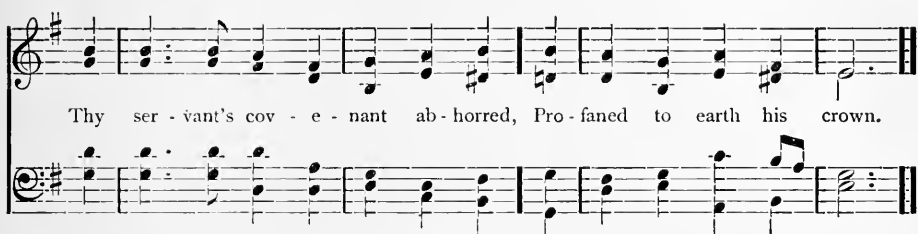
 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 18 Thou saidst in vision to thy saints,
Deliverance I laid
Upon a mighty one raised up,
Of whom I choice have made.
- 19 My servant David I have found
And have anointed king;
My hand shall ever be with him
And strength mine arm shall bring.
- 20 The foe shall not exact from him,
Nor son of mischief wrong;
His haters I will smite, and crush
His adversaries strong.
- 21 My mercy and my faithfulness
With him shall ever be;
And in my name his kingly power
Exalted they shall see.
- 22 I also will impose his hand
Upon the mighty sea;
And I will set his strong right hand
Where'er the rivers be.
- 23 Thou art my Father and my God,
He unto me shall cry;
Thou also art the rock on which
For safety I rely.
- 24 I'll make him my first born, more high
Than kings of any land;
- My love I'll ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shall stand.
- 25 And I will also make his seed
Forever to endure;
And as the days of heav'n are
His throne shall stand secure.
- 26 But if his seed forsake my law
Nor walk as I ordain;
If they my statutes disobey
And my commands profane;
- 27 Then for their faults I'll visit them;
My rod I'll on them lay;
And I will their iniquity
With heavy stripes repay.
- 28 Yet I'll not take my love from him
Nor false my promise make;
I will not break my covenant
Nor change the word I spake.
- 29 Once by my holiness I swear
To David I'll not lie;
His seed and throne shall still endure
While lasts the sun on high.
- 30 It like the moon shall ever be
Established most secure;
And like the witness in the sky
It ever shall endure.

PSALM LXXXIX

242 CHESHIRE. C. M. (First Tune)

Este's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 31 But thine anointed thou hast shamed, 36 O keep in mind how short a time
In anger cast him down, I shall on earth remain;
Thy servant's covenant abhorred, O wherefore is it so that thou
Profaned to earth his crown. Hast made all men in vain?
- 32 His hedges thou hast broken through, 37 What man is he that liveth here
His strongholds down hast torn; And death shall never see?
By all that pass he is despoiled, Or from the power of the grave
He is his neighbor's scorn. What man his soul shall free?
- 33 Thou hast raised up his foes' right hand 38 Thy former lovingkindnesses
And given them delight. O Lord, where are they now?
His sword is turned and thou hast left Those which in truth and faithfulness
Him vanquished in the fight. To David sworn hast thou?
- 34 His glory thou hast made to cease, 39 Remember, Lord, thy servant's shame,
His throne to earth cast down; How I in bosom bear
Made short his days of youth, with The scornings of the people all
Hast covered his renown. [shame Who strong and many are.
- 35 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy- 40 And how thine enemies reproached,
Forever in thine ire? [self? Jehovah, think upon;
And shall thine indignation hot Ev'n how they have reproached the
Burn like a flaming fire? Of thine anointed one. [steps

41 All blessings to Jehovah be
Ascribed forever then;
For evermore, so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM LXXXIX

243 ST. AGNES. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

31. But thine a - noint - ed thou hast shamed, In an - ger cast him down,

Thy ser - vant's cov - e - nant ab - horred, Pro-faned to earth his crown.

- 31 But thine anointed thou hast shamed, 36 O keep in mind how short a time
In anger cast him down, I shall on earth remain;
Thy servant's covenant abhorred, O wherefore is it so that thou
Profaned to earth his crown. Hast made all men in vain?
- 32 His hedges thou hast broken through, 37 What man is he that liveth here
His strongholds down hast torn; And death shall never see?
By all that pass he is despoiled, Or from the power of the grave
He is his neighbors' scorn. What man his soul shall free?
- 33 Thou hast raised up his foes' right hand 38 Thy former lovingkindnesses
And given them delight. O Lord, where are they now?
His sword is turned and thou hast left Those which in truth and faithfulness
Him vanquished in the fight. To David sworn hast thou?
- 34 His glory thou hast made to cease, 39 Remember, Lord, thy servant's shame,
His throne to earth cast down; How I in bosom bear
Made short his days of youth, with The scornings of the people all
Hast covered his renown. [shame Who strong and many are.
- 35 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy- 40 And how thine enemies reproached,
Forever in thine ire? [self? Jehovah, think upon;
And shall thine indignation hot Ev'n how they have reproached the
Burn like a flaming fire? Of thine anointed one. [steps
- 41 All blessings to Jehovah be
Ascribed forever then;
For evermore, so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XC

244 MARTYRDOM. C. M.

H. Wilson

$\text{♩} = 76 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Lord, thou hast been our dwell-ing- place In gen - e - ra - tions all,
Be - fore thou ev - er hadst brought forth The mount- ains great or small;

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In generations all,
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small; | 7 All our iniquities thou dost
Before thy presence place,
And set our secret faults before
The brightness of thy face. |
| 2 Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,
And all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
To everlasting God. | 8 For in thine anger all our days
Pass onward to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told
So all our years we spend. |
| 3 And yet thou to destruction dost
Man that is mortal turn;
Thou unto them dost say, Again,
Ye sons of men return. | 9 Threescore and ten years are the sum
Of all the days we see;
Or if by reason of more strength
In some fourscore they be; |
| 4 Because a thousand years appear
No more before thy sight
Than yesterday when it is past,
Or than a watch by night. | 10 Yet doth the strength of such old men
But grief and labor prove;
For it is soon cut off and we
Fly hence and soon remove. |
| 5 As with an overflowing flood
Thou sweepest them away;
They are as sleep and as the grass
That grows at morn are they. | 11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
According to thy fear
So is thy wrath; Lord, teach thou us
Our end in mind to bear, |
| 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
Cut down at eve doth fade.
For by thine anger we're consumed,
Thy wrath makes us afraid. | 12 And so to count our days that we
Our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
That we may live thereby. |

PSALM XC

245 BEAUTITUDO. C. M.

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

13. Turn yet a - gain to us, O Lord, How long thus shall it be?

Let it re - pent thee now for those That ser - vants are to thee.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
How long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
That servants are to thee.

15 According as the days have been
Wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do thou make us glad.

14 O with thy lovingkindness, Lord,
Us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days
And still be glad in thee.

16 O let thy work and power appear
Thy servants' face before;
And unto all their children show
Thy glory evermore.

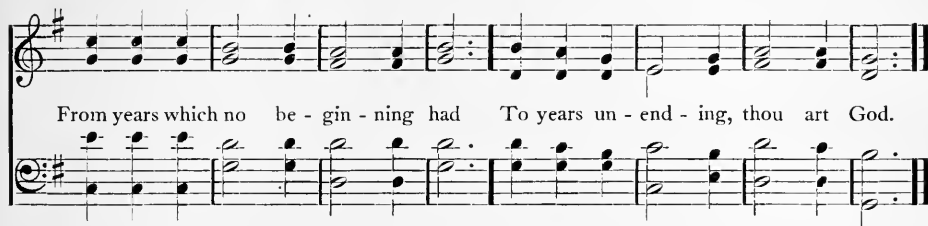
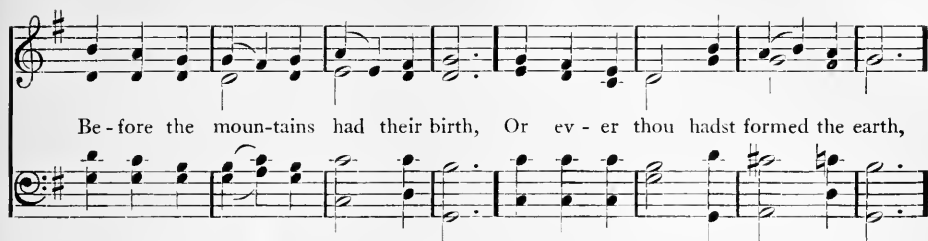
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
Our God be us upon;
Our handiworks establish thou,
Establish them each one.

246 ST. CATHERINE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

J. G. Walton

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 45 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwell - ing place Through all the a - ges of our race.

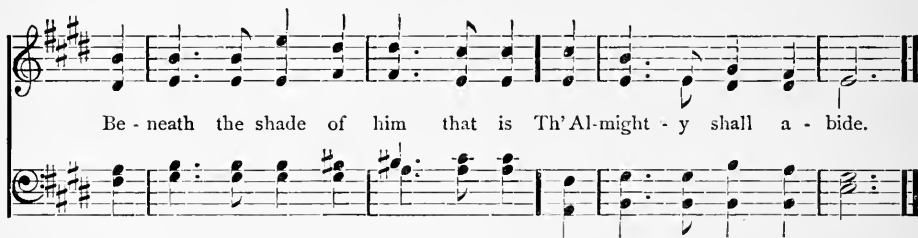


- 1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place 5 Threescore and ten the years we see,
Through all the ages of our race.
Before the mountains had their birth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth,
From years which no beginning had
To years unending, thou art God.
- 2 Thou turnest man to dust again;
And say'st, Return, ye sons of men.
As yesterday, when past, appears,
So are to thee a thousand years;
They like a day are in thy sight,
Yea, like a passing watch by night.
- 3 As with a flood thou makst them pass; 7 According to the days wherein
They like a sleep are; like the grass
That in the morning may be seen
To grow and flourish fresh and green;
At morn its growing blades arise,
At eve cut down it withered lies.
- 4 For in thine anger we're consumed, 8 So let there be on us bestowed
And by thy wrath to trouble doomed.
Our sins thou in thy sight dost place,
Our secret faults before thy face;
For in thy wrath our days we spend;
Yea, like a sigh our years we end.
- Or if by strength fourscore they be,
Their pride is labor, grief, decay;
For soon 'tis gone,—we fly away.
Who knows the power thine anger
As is thy fear so is thy wrath. [hath?
- 6 O teach thou us to count our days,
And set our hearts on wisdom's ways.
How long, O Lord? Return, relent,
And for thy servants' sake repent.
O fill us early with thy grace,
And we'll have gladness all our days.
- Thou has afflicted us for sin,
The years of evil and of grief,
Now make us glad and send relief.
Thy doings to thy servants show,
Thy glory let their children know.
- The beauty of the Lord our God.
Our handiwork, O let it be
Established evermore by thee;
Yea, let our handiwork now be
Established evermore by thee.

PSALM XCI

247 SERENITY. C. M.

W. V. Wallace

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 He that doth in the secret place
Of the Most High reside,
Beneath the shade of him that is
Th' Almighty shall abide. | 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
On thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
It shall not once come nigh. |
| 2 I of Jehovah will declare,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress and my God
And in him trust I will. | 8 Thou with thine eyes shalt on it look
And a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
Of wicked men shalt see. |
| 3 Because he shall assuredly
Give thee deliverance;
Will save thee from the fowler's snare
And deadly pestilence. | 9 Because the Lord who always is
My refuge and my aid,
Ev'n him that is Most High thou hast
Thy habitation made; |
| 4 His pinions shall thee hide, thy trust
Beneath his wings shall be;
His faithfulness shall be a shield
And buckler unto thee. | 10 No plagueshall near thy dwelling come,
No ill shall thee befall;
For thee to keep in all thy ways
His angels charge he shall. |
| 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
For terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
By day while it is light; | 11 They in their hands shall bear thee up
Lest thou, if left alone
Without their guarding care, shouldst
Thy foot against a stone. [dash |
| 6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
In darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction that doth waste
At noonday openly. | 12 Upon the adder thou shalt tread
And on the lion strong;
On serpents trample shall thy foot
And on the lions young. |

13 Because on me he set his love
Deliver him will I;
Because my great name he hath known
I will him set on high.

14 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
And honor him I will.

15 With length of days to his desire
I will him satisfy;
And my salvation unto him
Make manifest will I.

PSALM XCI

248 WOODWORTH. L. M. (First Tune)

William B. Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 96 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The man who once has found a-bode, With-in the se-cret place of God

Shall with Al-might-y God a-bide, And in his shad-ow safe-ly hide.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 The man who once has found abode,
Within the secret place of God
Shall with almighty God abide,
And in his shadow safely hide. | 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide,
Beneath his wings shalt thou confide.
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee. |
| 2 I therefore of the Lord will say,
He is my refuge and my stay;
My citadel of strength is he—
My God in whom my trust shall be. | 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm;
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noonday light. |
| 3 For he shall with his watchful care
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare;
Yea, he shall be thy sure defence
Against the deadly pestilence. | 6 At thy right hand ten thousand fall,
No harm shall come to thee at all.
Thou with thine eyes shalt only see
What wicked men's reward shall be. |

PSALM XCI

249 O SALUTARIS. L. M. (*Second Tune*)

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

 $\text{♩} = 60 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. The man who once has found a - bode, With - in the se - cret place of God

Shall with Al-migh - ty God a - bide, And in his shad - ow safe - ly hide.

- 1 The man who once has found abode,
Within the secret place of God
Shall with Almighty God abide,
And in his shadow safely hide.
- 2 I therefore of the Lord will say,
He is my refuge and my stay;
My citadel of strength is he—
My God in whom my trust shall be.
- 3 For he shall with his watchful care
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare;
Yea, he shall be thy sure defence
Against the deadly pestilence.
- 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide,
Beneath his wings shalt thou confide.
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee.
- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm;
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noonday light.
- 6 At thy right hand ten thousand fall,
No harm shall come to thee at all.
Thou with thine eyes shalt only see
What wicked men's reward shall be.

PSALM XCI

250 GERMANY. L. M.

L. van Beethoven

$\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

7. Thy dwelling place is God Most High. —For, Lord, thou art my re - fuge nigh.—

No e - vil shall on thee be sent, Nor an - y plague come nigh thy tent.

- 7 Thy dwelling place is God Most High,
—For, Lord, thou art my refuge nigh.—
No evil shall on thee be sent,
Nor any plague come nigh thy tent.
- 8 Because his angels he commands
To bear thee safely in their hands,
To guard thy ways, lest left alone,
Thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 9 Thou shalt tread down the lion's wrath,
And crush the adder in thy path;
On lions young, on serpents dread,
Thy trampling feet unharmed shall tread.
- 10 Because he set his love on me,
From danger I will set him free.
Because to him my name is known,
On high I'll set him as mine own.
- 11 As oft as he shall call to me,
Most gracious shall mine answer be.
I will be with him in distress,
And in his troubles I will bless.
- 12 Yea, great salvation give will I,
With length of life will satisfy.
On him I honor will bestow,
To him my full salvation show.

PSALM XCII

251 WOODSTOCK. C. M. (First Tune)

D. Dutton

$\text{♩} = 76 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. To ren - der thanks to thee, O Lord, It is a come - ly thing,

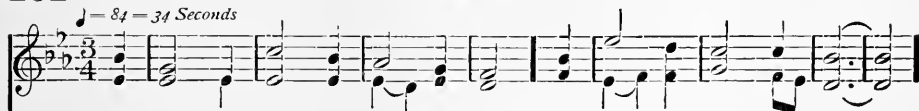
And to thy name, O thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing;

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 To render thanks to thee, O Lord,
It is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou Most High.
Due praise aloud to sing; | 4 For thou, Jehovah, by thy works
Hast gladness to me brought;
And I will triumph in the works
Which by thy hands are wrought. |
| 2 Thy lovingkindness to show forth
When shines the morning light,
And to declare thy faithfulness
With pleasure ev'ry night; | 5 How great, Jehovah, are thy works!
A deep thine ev'ry thought.
A brutish person doth not know,
Fools understand it not; |
| 3 Upon a ten-stringed instrument
And on a psaltery,
Upon the harp with solemn sound,
With grave sweet melody. | 6 When quickly like the growing grass
Springs up the wicked race,
And workers of iniquity
Do flourish all apace; |
| 7 It is that they for evermore
May be destroyed and slain;
But thou, Jehovah, art Most High
Forever to remain. | |

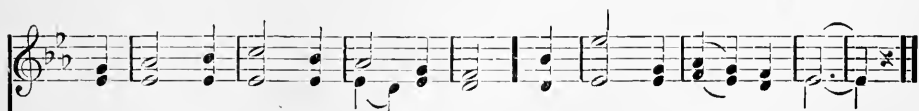
- 8 For lo, thy foes, O Lord, thy foes
Shall perish by thy might;
The workers of iniquity
Shall all be put to flight.
- 9 But as the wild ox lifts his horn
My power exalt shall he;
And with abundance of fresh oil
I shall anointed be.
- 10 Mine eye shall also my desire
See on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear
That do against me rise.
- 11 But like the palm tree flourishing
Shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
That is in Lebanon.
- 12 Those that within Jehovah's house
Are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up and flourish all
In our God's holy place.
- 13 And in old age when others fade
They fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be green and full of sap
And ever flourishing;
- 14 To show that upright is the Lord;
He is a rock to me,
And he from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

252 BEDFORD. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

W. Wheall

♩ = 84 = 34 Seconds

1. To ren - der thanks to thee, O Lord, It is a come - ly thing,



And to thy name, O thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing.



PSALM XCIII

253 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

J. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Je - ho - vah reign - eth and is clothed With ma - jes - ty most bright;

Je - ho - vah is en - robed with strength And girt a - bout with might.

1 Jehovah reigneth and is clothed
With majesty most bright;
Jehovah is enrobed with strength
And girt about with might.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
They lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves
And made a mighty noise.

2 Established firmly is the world,
Its steadfast place to hold.
And thou from everlasting art;
Thy throne is fixed of old.

4 But yet the Lord that is on high
Is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness forever, Lord,
Thine house becometh well.

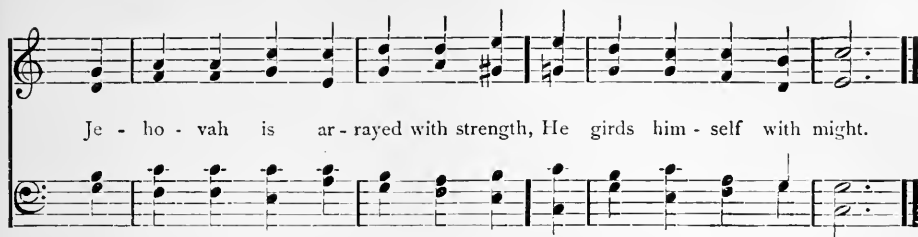
PSALM XCIII

254 PLUMPTRE. S. M. (First Tune)

W. H. Monk

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Je - ho - vah reigns, he's clothed With ma - jes - ty most bright;



1 Jehovah reigns, he's clothed
With majesty most bright;
Jehovah is arrayed with strength,
He girds himself with might.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up,
The floods lift up their voice.
The floods are lifting up their waves,
They make a mighty noise.

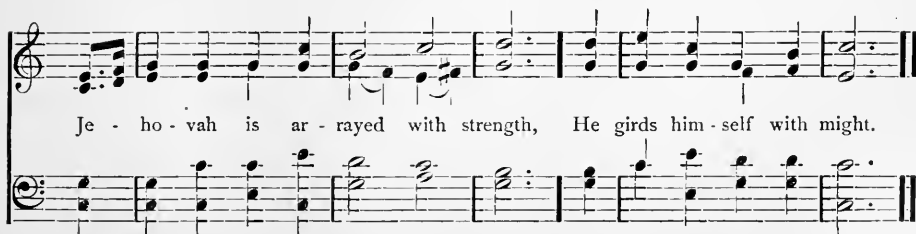
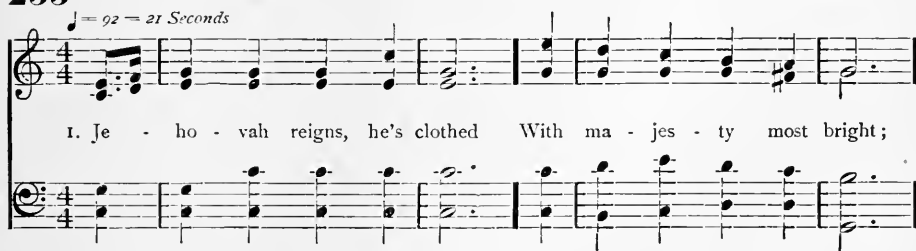
2 Established is the world,
Its steadfast place to hold.
And thou from everlasting art;
Thy throne is fixed of old.

4 But yet the Lord on high—
More mighty far is he
Than is the thunder of the waves
Or breakers of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies all
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness, forever, Lord,
Thine house becometh well.

255 LABAN. S. M. (Second Tune)

L. Mason



PSALM XCIV

256 ST. THOMAS. C. M.

Ashworth's Collection

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O Lord thou God, to whom a - lone All vengeance doth be - long,

O Might - y One with vengeance clothed, Shine forth a - veng - ing wrong.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 O Lord thou God, to whom alone
All vengeance doth belong,
O Mighty One with vengeance clothed,
Shine forth avenging wrong. | 4 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
Thine heritage oppress;
The widow they and stranger slay,
And kill the fatherless. |
| 2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth
The sov'reign judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
A due reward impart. | 5 They say, Jehovah will not see
Nor Jacob's God discern.
Ye brutish people, understand;
And fools, when will ye learn? |
| 3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men,
How long shall they deride?
They prate, they speak with arrogance
And boast themselves in pride. | 6 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
And hear then shall not he?
He also formed the eye and then
Shall he not clearly see? |
| 7 He that the nations doth correct,
Shall he reproof not show?
He teacheth knowledge unto men,
Shall he himself not know? | |

PSALM XCIV

257 ST. ANNE. C. M.

W. Croft

 $\text{♩} = 50 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 8 Man's thoughts to be but vanity,
The Lord doth well discern.
Blessed is the man thou chast'nest,
Lord,
That he thy law may learn; | 13 Unless the Lord had been my help,
I had in silence lain.
Lord, when I said, my foot doth
slip,
Thy love did me sustain. |
| 9 That thou mayst give him rest from
Of sad adversity, [days
Until the pit be digged for those
That work iniquity. | 14 Amid the multitude of thoughts
And doubts within my breast,
Thy gracious comforts to my soul
Afford delightful rest. |
| 10 Because the Lord will not cast off
Those that his people be,
Nor yet his own inheritance
Forsake at all will he. | 15 But shall the throne of wickedness
Have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief in a statute framed
Doth as a law decree? |
| 11 But judgment unto righteousness
Shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
That are right hearted men. | 16 They join against the righteous souls,
Condemn the guiltless blood;
But my high tower has been the Lord,
My rock of refuge, God. |
| 12 Who will rise up for me against
Those that do wickedly?
And stand for me against the men
That work iniquity? | 17 On them their own iniquity
Our God himself shall lay;
He in their sin will cut them off,
Jehovah will them slay. |

PSALM XCV

258 ALEXANDRIA. C. M.

W. Arnold

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O come and to Je - ho - vah sing, Let us our voi - ces 'raise;

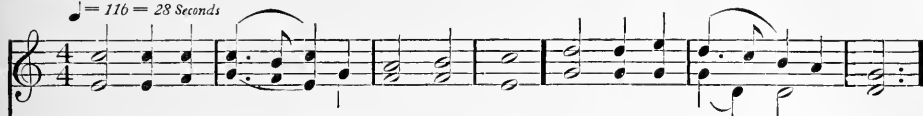
In joy - ful songs let us the rock Of our sal - va - tion praise.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O come and to Jehovah sing,
Let us our voices raise;
In joyful songs let us the rock
Of our salvation praise. | 5 O come and let us worship him,
Let us with one accord
In presence of our Maker kneel,
And bow before the Lord. |
| 2 Before his presence let us come
With praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
With shouts let us rejoice. | 6 Because he only is our God,
And we his chosen sheep,
The people of his pasturage
Whom his own hand will keep. |
| 3 The Lord's a mighty God and King;
Above all gods he is.
The depths of earth are in his hand;
The mountain heights are his. | 7 To-day if ye will hear his voice;
Then harden not your heart,
As when at Meribah they strove,
At Massah did depart. |
| 4 To him the spacious sea belongs,
'Twas made by his command;
And by the working of his hands
He formed the rising land. | 8 Your fathers proved and tempted me,
' My working they beheld;
That generation was my grief,
They forty years rebelled. |
| 9 I said, This people err in heart,
My ways they do not know;
To whom I sware in wrath that to
My rest they should not go. | |

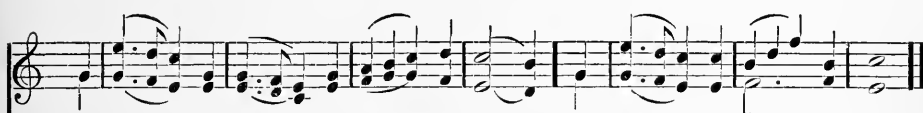
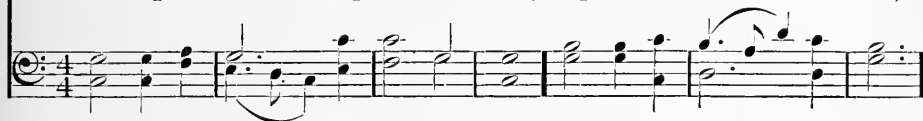
PSALM XCVI

259 HENRY. C. M.

Sylvanus B. Pond

 $\text{♩} = 116 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. O sing a new song to the Lord; Sing all the earth to God;



Je - ho - vah bless, de - clare each day His sav - ing grace a - broad.

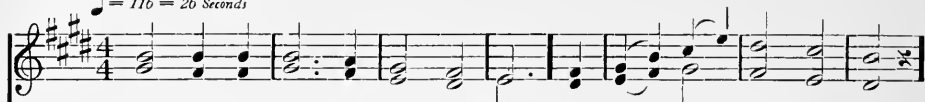


- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O sing a new song to the Lord;
Sing all the earth to God;
Jehovah bless, declare each day
His saving grace abroad. | 6 The glory to Jehovah give
That to his name is due;
O come ye to his courts and bring
An offering with you. |
| 2 Among the nations ev'rywhere
His glory celebrate;
Among the peoples of the earth
His wondrous works relate. | 7 In beauty of his holiness
Bow down before the Lord.
Before his face let all the earth
Fear him with one accord. |
| 3 For God is great above all gods;
To him all praise be giv'n.
The heathen gods are things of nought;
Jehovah made the heav'n. | 8 Tell all the earth Jehovah reigns;
The world unmoved shall stand;
Among the nations he will judge,
With equity command. |
| 4 Great honor is before his face,
And majesty divine;
Within his holy dwelling-place
Both strength and beauty shine. | 9 Let heav'n and earth with sounding sea
To him glad tribute bring;
Let field and wood and all therein
Before Jehovah sing. |
| 5 O do ye to Jehovah give
Of people ev'ry tribe,
Yea, to Jehovah glory give,
And mighty power ascribe. | 10 For lo, he comes, he surely comes,
The judge of earth to be,
To judge the nations with his truth,
The world with equity. |

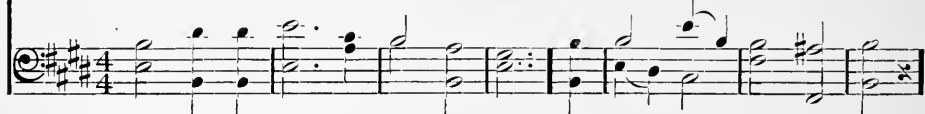
PSALM XCVII

260 GRAFTON. C. M.

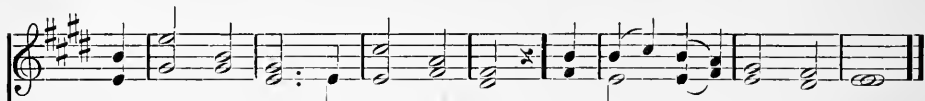
Thomas Clark

 $\text{♩} = 116 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, let earth be glad, Let isles their joy make known.



Dark clouds sur-round him and on right And jus - tice rests his throne.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Jehovah reigns, let earth be glad,
Let isles their joy make known.
Dark clouds surround him and on right
And justice rests his throne. | 6 Mount Zion heard the welcome news
And sang with one accord,
Yea, Judah's daughters have rejoiced
For all thy judgments, Lord. |
| 2 Fire goes before him and his foes
It burns up round about;
His lightnings lightened all the world;
Earth saw and shook throughout. | 7 For thou, Jehovah, art most high
O'er all the earth abroad;
Thou art exalted very far
'Bove every heathen god. |
| 3 Before the Lord the mountains melt
As wax before the flame;
Before the Lord of all the earth
When he in glory came. | 8 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord;
His saints preserveth he;
And from the hand of wicked men
He sets them safe and free. |
| 4 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
All men his glory see.
All who serve graven images
Confounded let them be. | 9 For them that follow righteousness
Is sown a joyful light,
And gladness great is sown for them
That in their heart are right. |
| 5 They who of idols boast themselves
Shall all be brought to shame.
O all ye gods, see that ye give
Due worship to his name. | 10 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
Your thankfulness express
When into loving memory
Ye call his holiness. |

261 CORONATION. C. M.

PSALM XCVIII

O. Holden

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O sing a new song to the Lord For wonders he hath done;

His right hand and his ho - ly arm The vic - to - ry have won.

His right hand and his ho - ly arm The vic - to - ry have won.

1 O sing a new song to the Lord
For wonders he hath done;
His right hand and his holy arm
The victory have won.

4 Let all the earth sing to the Lord
And make a joyful noise,
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
Sing praises and rejoice;

2 The great salvation wrought by him
Jehovah hath made known;
His justice in the nations' sight
He openly hath shown.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of psalms
Jehovah's praises sing;
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
Before the Lord the King.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
To Isr'el's house hath been;
The great salvation of our God
All ends of earth have seen.

6 Let seas and all their fulness roar,
The world and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands and let the hills
Together joy declare,

7 Before the Lord, because he comes,
To judge the earth comes he;
He'll judge the world with righteousness
All men with equity.

PSALM XCVIII

262 ST. OSWALD. 8, 7, 8, 7

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah, For the won - ders he hath wrought;

His right hand and arm most ho - ly Have to him sal - va - tion brought.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Sing a new song to Jehovah,
For the wonders he hath wrought;
His right hand and arm most holy
Have to him salvation brought. | 4 Sing, O earth, sing to Jehovah,
Shout aloud, rejoice and sing;
With the harp sing to Jehovah,
With melodious voice and string. |
| 2 Lo, Jehovah his salvation
Hath to all the world made known;
In the sight of ev'ry nation
He his righteousness hath shown. | 5 Sound the trumpet and the cornet,
Shout before the Lord the King;
Seas and all their fulness thunder;
Earth with all its people sing. |
| 3 Mindful of his truth and mercy
He to Isr'el's house hath been;
Of our God the great salvation
All the ends of earth have seen. | 6 Let the rivers in their gladness
Clap their hands with one accord;
Let the mountains sing together,
And rejoice before the Lord; |
| 7 For behold he surely cometh,
Judge of all the earth to be;
He with right will judge the nations
And the world with equity. | |

PSALM XCIX

263 ABRIDGE. C. M.

I. Smith

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 31 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Jehovah reigns in majesty;
Let all the nations quake.
He sits above the cherubim;
Let earth's foundation shake. | 5 Moses and Aaron of his priests,
And Samuel sought his face;
They called upon Jehovah's name
He answered them in grace. |
| 2 In Zion is Jehovah great,
Exalted gloriously.
Ye nations praise his great dread name;
The Holy One is he. | 6 Within the pillar of the cloud
He spake to them his word;
His testimonies they obeyed,
The statutes they had heard. |
| 3 Thy royal strength loves justice well
And equity ordains;
He rules in Jacob righteously
And justice he maintains. | 7 Their prayer was heard, O Lord our God.
Thou wast a God that gave
Them pardon, though upon their deeds
Thou wouldest vengeance have. |
| 4 O magnify the Lord our God,
Let him exalted be;
And at his footstool worship him;
The Holy One is he. | 8 Exalted at his holy hill
Our God Jehovah be;
O worship there the Lord our God;
The Holy One is he. |

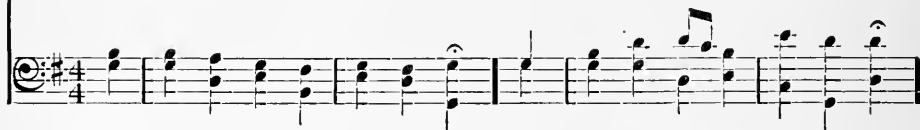
PSALM C

264 OLD 100TH. L. M.

Genevan Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.



Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.



- 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make.
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Within his courts your thanks proclaim;
With grateful hearts your voices raise
To bless and magnify his name.
- 4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI

265 SOUTHWELL. C. M.

H. S. Irons

♩ = 80 = 24 Seconds

I, I mer - cy will and judg - ment sing, O Lord, I'll sing to thee;

With wis - dom in a per - fect way Shall my be - ha - vior be.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 I mercy will and judgment sing
O Lord, I'll sing to thee;
With wisdom in a perfect way
Shall my behavior be. | 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
His neighbor privily;
The haughty heart I will not bear,
Nor him that looketh high. |
| 2 O when in kindness unto me
Wilt thou be pleased to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
Within my house at home. | 6 Upon the faithful of the land
Mine eyes shall be that they
May dwell with me; he shall me serve
That walks in perfect way. |
| 3 No wicked thing will I endure
Before mine eyes to be;
I hate their work who turn aside,
It shall not cleave to me. | 7 No man that works deceitfully
Within my house shall dwell;
Nor in my presence shall remain
The man that lies doth tell. |
| 4 A stubborn and a froward heart
Away from me shall go;
No wicked man or evil thing
Will I consent to know. | 8 Each morn the wicked of the land
Shall be destroyed by me;
To free the city of the Lord
From all iniquity. |

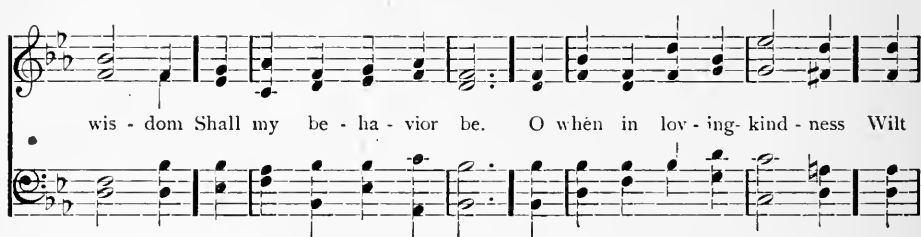
PSALM CI

266 PARADISE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Alt. from H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$


1. Of mer-cy and of jus-tice, O Lord, I'll sing to thee; In up-right-ness and



wis-dom Shall my be-ha-vior be. O when in lov-ing-kind-ness Wilt



thou to me come near? I'll walk with-in my dwell-ing With heart and life sin-cere.

1 Of mercy and of justice,
O Lord, I'll sing to thee;
In uprightness and wisdom
Shall my behavior be.
O when in lovingkindness
Wilt thou to me come near?
I'll walk within my dwelling
With heart and life sincere.

2 No base thing will I suffer
Before mine eyes to be.
I hate unfaithful doing;
It shall not cleave to me.
The man whose heart is froward
Shall from my presence go;
And nothing that is evil
Will I consent to know.

3 I'll cut him off that slanders
His neighbor secretly;
A proud heart I'll not suffer,
Nor him whose looks are high.
Mine eyes shall see the faithful,
That they may dwell with me;
The man whose walk is perfect
My minister shall be.

4 No man of works deceitful
Within my house shall dwell;
Nor in my sight shall tarry
The man who lies doth tell.
Each morn to all the wicked
I judgment will accord,
To free from evil doers
The city of the Lord.

267 BACA. L. M.

PSALM CII

William B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 60 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Je - ho - vah, hear my prayer in grace; And let my cry come un - to
thee; In day of grief hide not thy face, Thine ear in -
cline thou un - to me; Thine ear in - cline thou un - to me.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Jehovah, hear my prayer in grace;
And let my cry come unto thee;
In day of grief hide not thy face,
Thine ear incline thou unto me. | 4 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl of ruins drear I match;
And sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the housetop I keep watch. |
| 2 Hear when I call to thee; that day
An answer speedily return.
My days like smoke consume away,
And as a hearth my bones do burn. | 5 All day my foes their taunts repeat,
In madness they against me swear;
For I like bread did ashes eat,
And in my drink tears mingled were. |
| 3 My smitten heart like grass is dried,
And I my bread forgotten leave;
Because with groans I long have cried,
My flesh and bones together cleave. | 6 I by thy wrath and anger pine,
Thou hast me raised and cast away;
My days, a shadow, swift decline,
Like grass I wither all the day. |

PSALM CII

268 PARK STREET. L. M.

F. M. A. Venua

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 39 \text{ Seconds}$

7. But thou, Je - ho - vah, shalt en - dure From age to age e -

ter - nal - ly; And to all gen - e - ra - tions sure Shall thy me -

mo - rial ev - er be, Shall thy me - mo - rial ev - er be,

7 But thou, Jehovah, shalt endure
From age to age eternally;
And to all generations sure
Shall thy memorial ever be.

8 Thou shalt arise and mercy yet
Thou unto Zion shalt extend.
The time is come which thou hast set,
When thou wilt favor to her send.

9 Thy saints take pleasure in her
stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
So heathen lands and kingly thrones
Jehovah's glorious name shall fear.

10 The Lord in glory doth appear,
He buildeth Zion strong and fair;
He to the needy giveth ear
Nor doth despise their humble prayer.

11 Lest coming ages should forget,
This wondrous work shall men record,
And peoples uncreated yet
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

12 He from his holy place looked down,
God viewed the earth from heaven on
high;
To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doomed to die.

13 That Zion and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record;
When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

PSALM CII

269 ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

14. My strength he weak - ened in the way; My days of

life he short hath made. My God, O take me

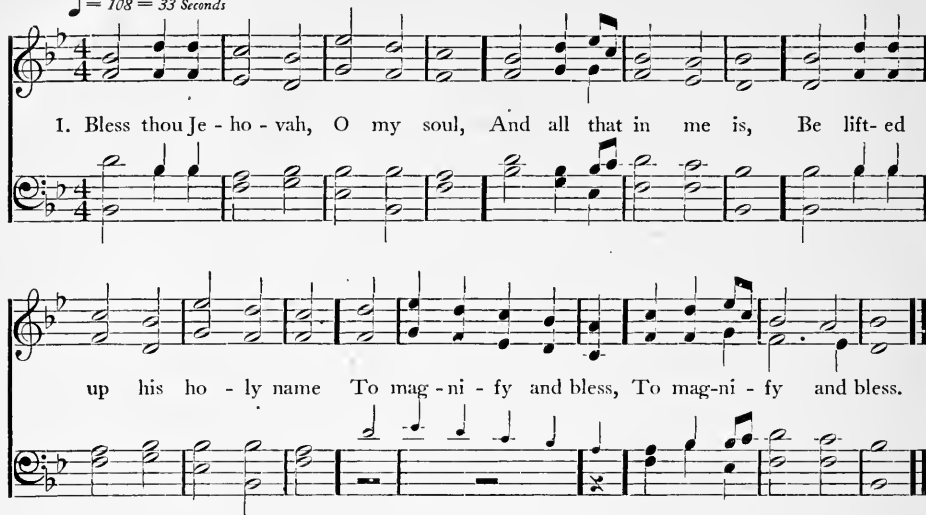
not a - way In mid - time of my days, I said.

- 14 My strength he weakened in the way;
 My days of life he short hath made.
 My God, O take me not away
 In midtime of my days, I said.
- 15 Thy years through all the ages last;
 And thou of olden time hast laid
 The earth's foundation firm and fast;
 Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
- 16 Thou shalt endure, but they shall fall;
 Like garments they shall soon decay;
 As vestures thou shalt change them all;
 They shall be changed and pass away.
- 17 But thou art evermore the same,
 Thy countless years do last for aye.
 Thy servants' seed who bear thy name
 Established shall before thee stay.

PSALM CIII

270 CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

J. Randall

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$


1. Bless thou Je - ho - vah, O my soul, And all that in me is, Be lift-ed
up his ho - ly name To mag-ni - fy and bless, To mag-ni - fy and bless.

1 Bless thou Jehovah, O my soul,
And all that in me is,
Be lifted up his holy name
To magnify and bless.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal and thee relieve;

2 Bless thou Jehovah, O my soul,
And not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee.


4 Who doth redeem thy life that thou
To death mayst not go down;
Who thee with lovingkindness doth
And tender mercies crown;

5 Who with abundance of good things
Doth satisfy thy mouth;
And even as the eagle's age
He hath renewed thy youth.

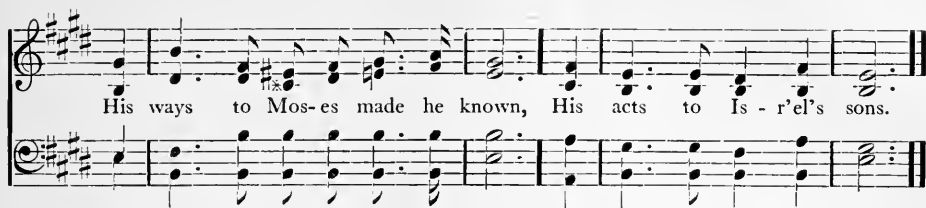
PSALM CIII

271 GABRIEL. C. M. (First Tune)

C. H. Gabriel

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$


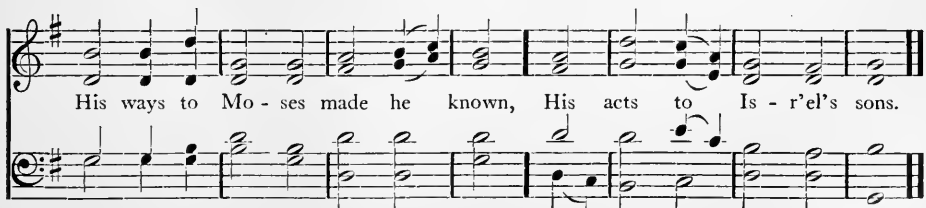
1. The Lord doth judg-ment ex - e - cute For all down-trod - den ones;



- | | |
|--|---|
| 6 The Lord doth judgment execute
For all downtrodden ones;
His ways to Moses made he known,
His acts to Isr'el's sons. | 11 Such pity as a father hath
And shows his children dear,
Like pity shows the Lord to such
As worship him in fear. |
| 7 The Lord is ever merciful,
And gracious he is found;
To wrath and anger he is slow,
In mercy doth abound. | 12 For he remembers we are dust
And he our frame well knows;
Frail man his days are like the grass,
As flower in field he grows; |
| 8 He will not chide for evermore,
Nor keep his anger still;
With us he dealt not as we sinned
Nor did requite our ill. | 13 For over it the wind doth pass
And it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known. |
| 9 For as the heavèn in its height
The earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
His tender mercies are. | 14 But unto them that fear the Lord
His mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
His righteousness extends; |
| 10 As far as east is distant from
The west so far hath he
From us removed in gracious love
All our iniquity. | 15 To such as keep his covenant
Nor from it go astray,
Who his commandments bear in mind
And faithfully obey. |

271a ONWARD. C. M. (Second Tune.)

$\text{♩} = 108 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$



272 TALLIS. C. M.

PSALM CIII

T. Tallis

$\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$

16. Je - ho - vah hath pre - pared his throne In heav - ens firm to stand;

And ev - 'ry thing that be - ing hath His king - dom doth com - mand.

16 Jehovah hath prepared his throne
In heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
His kingdom doth command.

18 O bless and magnify the Lord,
Ye hosts that do his will;
Ye ministers that on him wait
His pleasure to fulfil.

17 O ye his angels that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands
And hearken to his word.

19 O bless the Lord, all ye his works
Wherewith the world is stored
In all the parts of his domain.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIII

273 BEECHER, or LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7. D. (First Tune.) John Zundel

$\text{♩} = 100 = 37 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless his name;

Bless Je - ho - vah and for - get not All his mer - cies to pro - claim.

2. Who for-gives all thy trans-gres-sions, Thy dis-eas-es all who heals;

Who re-deems thee from de-struction, Who with thee so kind-ly deals.

1 O my soul, bless thou Jehovah,
All within me bless his name;
Bless Jehovah and forget not
All his mercies to proclaim.

3 Who with love and mercy crowns thee;
Satisfies thy mouth with good,
So that even like the eagle
Thou art blessed with youth renewed.

2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,
Thy diseases all who heals;
Who redeems thee from destruction,
Who with thee so kindly deals.

4 In his righteousness Jehovah
Will deliver those distressed;
He will execute just judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.

274 SECOND CHURCH. 8, 7, 8, 7. (Second Tune)

S. A. S. Metheny

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O my soul, bless thou Je-ho-vah, All with-in me bless his name;

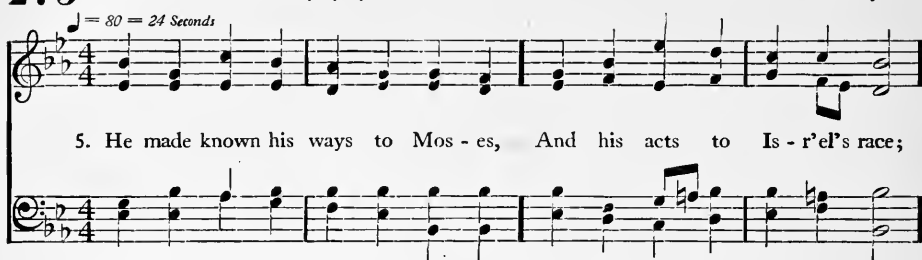
Bless Je-ho-vah and for-get not All his mer-cies to pro-claim.

PSALM CIII

275 COMPASSION. 8, 7, 8, 7

S. A. S. Metheny

$\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$



5. He made known his ways to Mos-es, And his acts to Is-r'el's race;

Ten-der, lov-ing is Je-ho-vah, Slow to an-ger, rich in grace.

5 He made known his ways to Moses,
And his acts to Isr'el's race;
Tender, loving is Jehovah,
Slow to anger, rich in grace.

7 For as high as is the heavèn,
Far above the earth below,
Ever great to them that fear him
Is the mercy he will show.

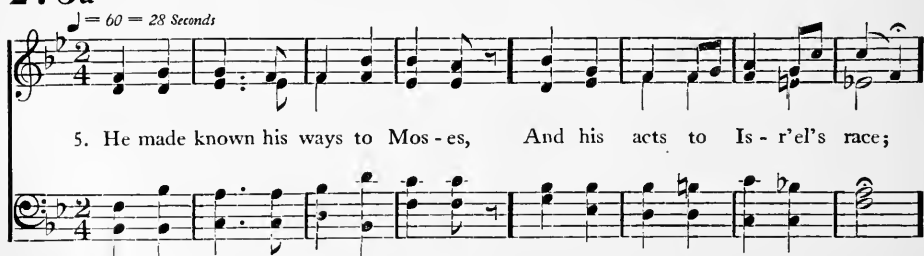
6 He will not forever chide us
Nor will keep his anger still;
Hath not dealt as we offended
Nor requited us our ill.

8 Far as east from west is distant
He hath put away our sin;
Like the pity of a father
Hath Jehovah's pity been.

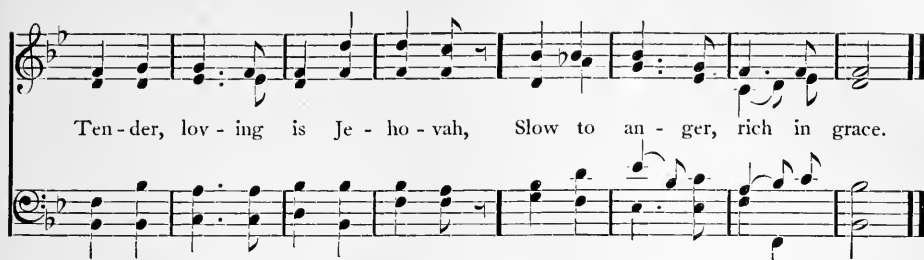
275a EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7. (Second Tune)

Geo. C. Stebbins

$\text{♩} = 60 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$



5. He made known his ways to Mos-es, And his acts to Is-r'el's race;



9 For our frame he well remembers,
That we are but dust he knows;
As for man like grass he rises,
As the flower in field he grows;

11 But Jehovah's lovingkindness
Unto them that fear his name
From eternity abideth
To eternity the same.

10 Over it the wind now passeth,
In a moment it is gone;
In the place where once it flourished
It shall never more be known.

12 And his righteousness remaineth
To their children and their seed,
Who his covenant remember
And his precepts hear and heed.

PSALM CIII

276 SICILIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7

Sicilian Melody



13 In the heav'ens hath Jehovah
Founded his eternal throne,
Over all is his dominion;
He is king and he alone.

Bless the Lord, all ye his servants
Who his pleasure do fulfil.

14 Bless the Lord, ye mighty angels,
Ye that hear and do his will;

15 Bless the Lord, all things created,
All his hosts with one accord,
In all parts of his dominion.
O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV

277 BETHLEHEM. C. M. D.

Arr. by A. S. Sullivan

$\text{♩} = 104 = 37 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; Je - ho - vah, thou art great;

With hon - or and with ma - jes - ty Thou vest - ed art in state.

2. With light as with a robe thy - self Thou cov - er - est a - bout;

And like the cur - tain of a tent The heav - ens stretch - est out.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O thou my soul, bless God the Lord;
Jehovah, thou art great;
With honor and with majesty
Thou vested art in state. | 3 He of his chambers doth the beams
Within the waters lay;
He makes the clouds his chariot,
The wings of wind his way. |
| 2 With light as with a robe thyself
Thou coverest about;
And like the curtain of a tent
The heavens stretchest out. | 4 He makes the wind his messenger,
The flames his will obey;
He earth's foundations firmly laid
That it should stand for aye. |

- 5 Thou didst it cover with the deep
As with a garment spread;
The rising waters stood above
The lofty mountains' head.
- 6 But at the voice of thy rebuke
They fled and would not stay;
And at thy thunder's dreadful voice
They hastened fast away.

- 7 The mountains rose in majesty,
Down sank the valley ground;
The waters flowing sought the place
Which thou for them didst found.
- 8 A limit thou hast set for them
O'er which they cannot go;
That they may not return again
The earth to overflow.

PSALM CIV

278 NOX PRÆCESSIT. C. M.

J. B. Calkin

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

9. He in - to val - leys sends the springs, 'Mong hills their course they take;

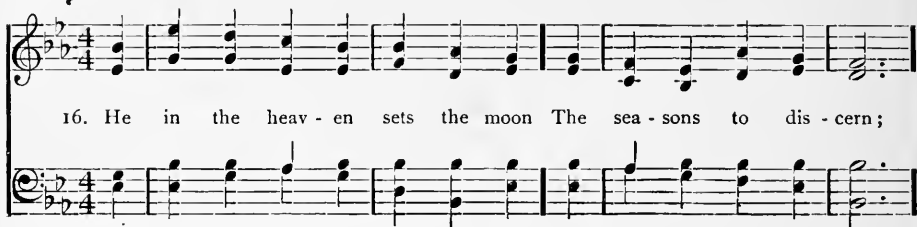
The beasts of field all drink of them, Their thirst wild ass - es slake.

- 9 He into valleys sends the springs,
'Mong hills their course they take;
The beasts of field all drink of them,
Their thirst wild asses slake.
- 10 The birds of heaven make their home
Beside the flowing spring;
Among the branches of the trees
With tuneful voice they sing.
- 11 He from his chambers watereth
The hills when they are dried;
And with the fruit of these thy works
The earth is satisfied.
- 12 He makes the grass for cattle grow
He makes the herb to spring
- For use of man, that food to him
He from the earth may bring;
- 13 And wine that to the heart of man
Doth cheerfulness impart,
And oil that makes his face to shine,
And bread that stays his heart.
- 14 Jehovah's trees are full of sap,
The cedars great that stand
On Lebanon, which planted were
By his almighty hand.
- 15 And here the birds do build their nests;
In fir trees storks abide.
The mountains high are for wild goats;
In rocks the conies hide.

PSALM CIV

279 ST. PETER. C. M.

A. R. Reinagle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

16 He in the heav'n sets the moon
The seasons to discern;
From him the sun his certain time
Of going down doth learn.

20 Lo, yonder is the spacious sea
Wherein are things that creep,
Yea, countless beasts both small and
Are found within the deep. [great

17 Thou makest night and then the beasts
Of forest creep abroad.
The lions young roar for their prey
And seek their meat from God.

21 There go the ships, there thou hast
Leviathan to play. [formed
All wait on thee that in due time
Their food receive they may.

18 The sun appears, they haste away,
Down in their dens they lie.
Man goes to labor and his work
He doth to ev'ning ply.

22 That which thou givest unto them
They gather for their food;
Thou openest thy hand and they
Are satisfied with good.

19 How manifold are all the works
Wrought by thy hand, O Lord!
In wisdom thou hast made them all;
The earth with wealth is stored.

23 Thy face is hid, they troubled are;
Thou tak'st their breath away;
They die, and to their kindred dust
Return again do they.

24 Thy Spirit then thou sendest forth
And they are given birth;
And thou renewest by thy power
The face of all the earth.

PSALM CIV

280 LANESBORO'. C. M.

Dixon

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

25. The glo - ry of Je - ho - vah shall En - dure while a - ges run;

The Lord Al - might - y shall re - joice, The Lord Al -

might - y shall re - joice In all that he hath done.

25 The glory of Jehovah shall
Endure while ages run;
The Lord Almighty shall rejoice
In all that he hath done.

27 While life shall last, my thankful lips
A song to God will raise;
And while my being I possess,
Jehovah I will praise.

26 He looketh on the earth below,
It trembleth with affright;
And if the mountains he but touch
They smoke before his sight.

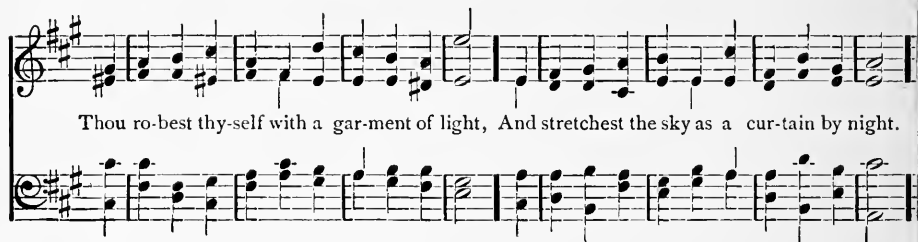
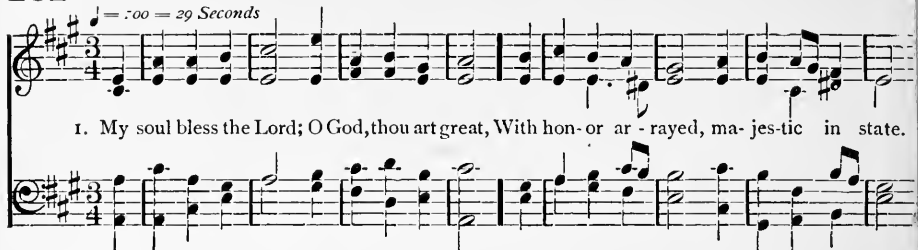
28 Of him my meditation shall
Sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me I will rejoice
And triumph in the Lord.

29 Let sinners be consumed from earth,
Let ill men no more be;
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CIV

281 OLD 104TH. (Hanover) 10, 10, 11, 11

W. Croft

 $\text{♩} = 700 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 1 My soul bless the Lord; O God, thou art great,
With honor arrayed, majestic in state.
Thou robest thyself with a garment of light,
And stretchest the sky as a curtain by night.
- 2 The beams of his courts in waters he laid,
On wings of the wind his pathway he made.
The clouds are his chariot, the winds do his will,
The flames and the lightning his pleasure fulfil.
- 3 For earth he hath laid foundations secure,
That steadfast it should forever endure.
The deep as a vesture about it he cast;
The waters rose high, o'er the mountains they passed.
- 4 But at thy rebuke they fled in dismay,
Thy thunder they heard and hastened away.
The mountains arise and the valleys subside,
They came to the place where they were to abide.
- 5 That they may not pass thou settest a bound
Lest turning again they cover the ground.
He sendeth the springs in the valley below,
And causeth the streams in the mountains to flow.
- 6 The beast of the field is furnished with drink,
The wild asses quench their thirst at the brink.
The birds build their nests in the trees by the spring,
And there in the branches they joyfully sing.

- 7 He waters the hills with rain from his stores,
The fruit of his works on earth he outpours.
The grass for the cattle he maketh to grow,
And herb for the service of man doth bestow.
- 8 He food from the earth to man doth impart,
And wine that doth cheer and gladden his heart.
To make his face shine he provides him with oil,
And bread that gives strength to his heart for his toil.

282 BEAUMONT. 10, 10, 11, 11

PSALM CIV

Alt. from J. Beaumont

$\text{♩} = 92 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

9. The trees of the Lord he well doth sup - ply, Where birds make their
nests on Leb - a - non high. The stork in the firs doth her
dwell - ing pro - vide; The co - nies and goats in the mount - ains a - bide.

- 9 The trees of the Lord he well doth supply,
Where birds make their nests on Lebanon high.
The stork in the firs doth her dwelling provide;
The conies and goats in the mountains abide.
- 10 The moon hath he set the seasons to show;
The sun doth the time of downgoing know.
Thou makest it dark, and the night follows day,
When beasts of the wood steal abroad for their prey.
- 11 The young lions roar, from God seeking meat.
The sun doth arise; they swiftly retreat,
And down in their dens do they hide from the light,
While man goeth forth to his labor till night.

PSALM CIV

283 LAUDATE DOMINUM. 10, 10, 11, 11

Alt. from H. J. Gauntlett

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

12. How ma - ni - fold, Lord, thy works here dis - played. In wis - dom hast

thou the whole of them made. Yea, full is the earth of thy

rich - es in store. Thy treas - ures thou dost in a - bun - dant - ce out - pour.

- 12 How manifold, Lord, thy works here displayed.
In wisdom hast thou the whole of them made.
Yea, full is the earth of thy riches in store.
Thy treasures thou dost in abundance outpour.
- 13 Lo, yonder the sea, how great and how wide,
Where small and great beasts unnumbered abide;
Lo, there go the ships, and there playing are seen
The sea monsters formed for disporting therein.
- 14 These all on thee wait in season for meat;
They gather whate'er thou givest to eat.
Thine hand thou dost open and fill them with good;
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled for food.
- 15 Withdrawing thy face thou takest their breath,
To dust they return, o'ertaken by death.
Thou sendest thy Spirit, created are they,
The face of the ground thou renewest that day.

PSALM CIV

284 HOUGHTON. 10, 10, 11, 11

H. J. Gauntlett

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$

16. The glo - ry of God for - ev - er shall stand; The Lord shall re -

joice in th' works of his hand. Earth trem - bleth with fear at the

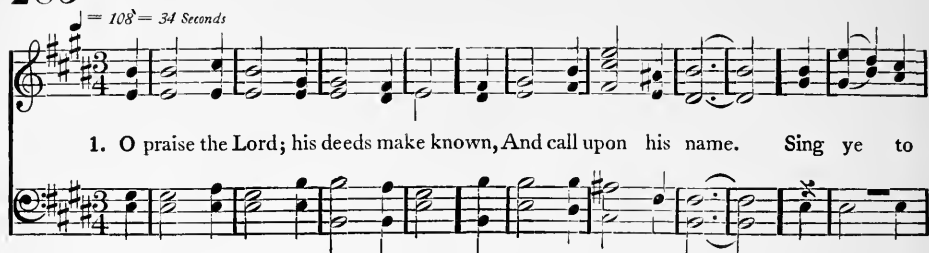
glance of his eyes; He touch - eth the hills and the smoke doth a - rise.

- 16 The glory of God forever shall stand;
 The Lord shall rejoice in th' works of his hand.
 Earth trembleth with fear at the glance of his eyes;
 He toucheth the hills and the smoke doth arise.
- 17 I'll sing to the Lord as long as I live;
 And praise to my God forever will give.
 Let all these my thoughts to him pleasure afford;
 And I will rejoice evermore in the Lord.
- 18 Consumed from the earth let sinners then be;
 The wicked no more in life may we see.
 And now, O my soul, give thou praise to the Lord.
 In praise of his name hallelujahs accord.

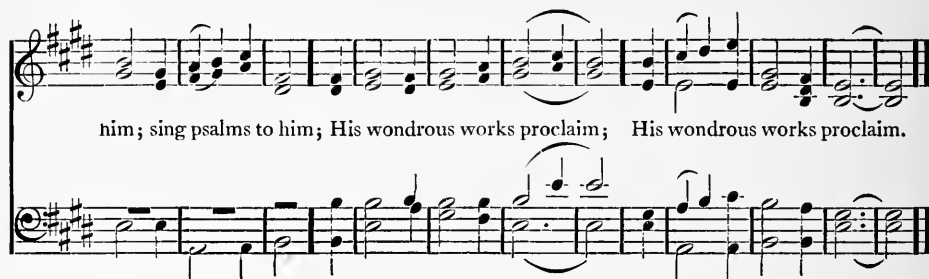
PSALM CV

285 LOZINA. C. M.

L. O. Emerson

 $\text{♩} = 108 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. O praise the Lord; his deeds make known, And call upon his name. Sing ye to



him; sing psalms to him; His wondrous works proclaim; His wondrous works proclaim.

Copyright by Oliver Ditson Co.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 O praise the Lord; his deeds make
And call upon his name. [known,
Sing ye to him; sing psalms to him;
His wondrous works proclaim. | 6 He keeps in mind his covenant
That it may ever stand,
And to a thousand ages he
His promise doth command. |
| 2 Let hearts rejoice that seek the Lord;
His holy name adore;
Seek ye Jehovah and his strength;
His face seek evermore. | 7 His covenant with Abram made,
He unto Isaac swore;
Confirmed the same to Israel,
A bond for evermore. |
| 3 Remember all his mighty deeds,
The works that he hath done;
The righteous judgments of his mouth,
His wonders ev'ry one; | 8 He said while they were strangers there,
In numbers very few,
The land of Canaan I will give,
A heritage for you. |
| 4 O ye the seed of Abraham,
God's servant and his sons,
O ye that are of Jacob's race,
His own, his chosen ones. | 9 He suffered none to do them wrong,
While they a wand'ring band
From nation unto nation went,
And on from land to land. |
| 5 Because he, and he only is
The mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
In all the earth abroad. | 10 Yea, for their sakes reprov'd he kings,
And said, with outstretched arm,
Touch not mine own anointed ones,
Nor do my prophets harm. |

PSALM CV

286 LENA. C. M.

A. N. Johnson

$\text{♩} = 92 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

11. He called for fa - mine on the land, Their staff of bread he brake;

And Jo - seph, sent be - fore, was sold A serv - ant for their sake.

Copyright of A. N. Johnson.

- 11 He called for famine on the land,
 Their staff of bread he brake;
 And Joseph, sent before, was sold
 A servant for their sake;
- 12 They hurt his feet with iron chains;
 With fetters he was bound
 Until Jehovah's message came;
 Approved he then was found.
- 13 The ruler of the people sent
 To loose and set him free;
 And master of his house and wealth
 Appointed him to be.
- 14 He gave him power to bind at will
 The princes of the land;
 And bade him teach his senators
 That they might understand.
- 15 When Israel to Egypt came,
 In Ham's land to abide,
 He made them stronger than their foes;
 They greatly multiplied.
- 16 He turned their hearts in subtle hate
 His people to oppose;
 Then he his servant Moses sent,
 And Aaron whom he chose.

PSALM CV

287 DOWNS. C. M.

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 60 = 22 \text{ Second.}$



17. His won-ders and his might-y signs In E-gypt they dis-played;
He sent thick dark-ness like the night, Till they his word o-beyed.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 17 His wonders and his mighty signs
In Egypt they displayed;
He sent thick darkness like the night,
Till they his word obeyed. | 22 He brought them out enriched with
Of silver and of gold; [gifts
And there was not a feeble one
Among them, young or old. |
| 18 He turned their waters into blood,
And all their fish he killed;
He made their land to swarm with
Their palaces were filled. [frogs, | 23 The land rejoiced when they went
Their fear on Egypt came. [forth,
He spread a cloud for covering;
By night it shone as flame. |
| 19 He spake and swarms of gnats and
In all their borders came; [flies
He gave them hail instead of rain,
And set their land aflame. | 24 At their request he gave them quails,
And bread of heaven bestowed;
He clave the rock, the waters gushed;
With streams the desert flowed. |
| 20 He smote their fig trees and their
Yea, all their trees ne brake; [vines,
The canker worm and locust came
In myriads when he spake. | 25 For he recalled his holy word,
On faithful Abram thought;
And forth his people, his elect,
With songs of joy he brought. |
| 21 They ate the fruits of all the land,
Devouring ev'ry leaf.
He smote the firstborn in their homes,
Of all their strength the chief. | 26 The nations' lands and all their toil
He gave them to possess,
That they might all his statutes keep.
Jehovah praise and bless. |

PSALM CVI

288 BROWN. C. M.

W. B. Bradbury

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. O praise the Lord, give thanks to God For boun - ti - ful is he;



Be - cause his lov - ing - kind - ness lasts To all e - ter - ni - ty.



1 O praise the Lord, give thanks to God
For bountiful is he;
Because his lovingkindness lasts
To all eternity.

2 Who can express Jehovah's praise
Or tell his deeds of might?
O blessed are they who justice keep,
And ever do the right.

3 Regard me with the favor, Lord,
Which thou dost bear to thine.
O visit thou my soul in love;
Make thy salvation mine.

4 That I may see thy people's good
And in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
Exult with cheerful voice.

289 BEATITUDO. C. M.

PSALM CVI

J. B. Dykes

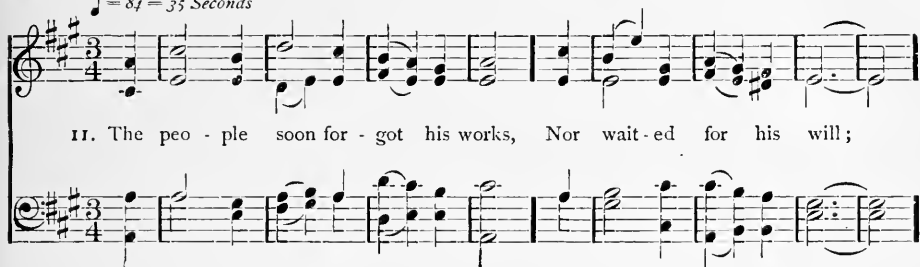
 $\text{♩} = 84 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 5 With all our fathers we have sinned,
Iniquity have done;
We have gone on in wickedness,
In evil ways have run.
- 6 Our fathers did not understand
Thy deeds in Egypt wrought;
Of all thy many mercies shown
They did remember nought.
- 7 Though at the sea, ev'n Egypt's sea,
They were rebellious grown,
He saved them for his own name's sake,
To make his greatness known.
- 8 The Red Sea also he rebuked,
It dried at his command;
And so he led them through the depths
As through a pasture land.
- 9 And from the land that hated them
He did his people save,
And from the hand of enemies
To them redemption gave.
- 10 The water overwhelmed their foes
None lived of all their throng.
His people then believed his words
And praised his name in song.

PSALM CVI

290 ST. GREGORY. C. M.

R. Wainright

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$


11. The peo - ple soon for - got his works, Nor wait - ed for his will;



They lus - ted in the wil - der - ness And God they tempt - ed still.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 11 The people soon forgot his works,
Nor waited for his will;
They lusted in the wilderness
And God they tempted still. | 14 'The op'ning earth on Dathan closed,
With all Abiram's band.
A flame was kindled and consumed
These sinners from the land. |
| 12 He gave to them their hearts' request
In answer to their prayer;
But into their unthankful soul
Sent leanness as their share. | 15 Yet they at Horeb made a calf,
Before an image kneeled;
They made their glory like an ox
That feedeth in the field. |
| 13 They envied Moses in the camp,
His rule they sought to shun;
They envied Aaron's priestly rank—
Jehovah's holy one. | 16 'Then God their Saviour they forgot,
His acts in Egypt done;
His deeds of terror by the Sea,
His wondrous works each one. |
| 17 He said that he would cut them off,
But then, his hand to stay,
His servant Moses interposed
To turn his wrath away. | |

PSALM CVI

291 EVENTIDE. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

18. Yea, they de-spised the pleas - ant land, Nor would be - lieve his word;

But murm'ring in their tents re - fused To heark - en to the Lord.

18 Yea, they despised the pleasant land,
Nor would believe his word;
But murm'ring in their tents refused
To hearken to the Lord.

20 To Baal-Peor they were joined,
Ate off'rings of the dead,
Provoked his anger with their deeds;
The plague among them spread.

21 Then Phinehas rose and judgment wrought;
And so the plague was stayed;
And this for endless righteousness
To his account was laid.

19 And so he sware to cast them down
Within the desert place,
Among the nations to disperse
And scatter all their race.

PSALM CVI

292 ST. ASAPH. C. M. D.

G. M. Giornovich

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$

22. At Mer - i - bah they an - gered God, Brought Mo - ses griev - ous ill;

They stirred him up to has - ty speech By their re - bel - lious will.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>22 At Meribah they angered God,
Brought Moses grievous ill;
They stirred him up to hasty speech
By their rebellious will.</p> | <p>28 He gave them to the heathen's power;
Their foes did them command.
Their en'mies them oppressed, they
Made subject to their hand. [were</p> |
| <p>23 Nor as Jehovah gave command
Did they the nations slay;
But mingled with the heathen tribes
And learned their evil way.</p> | <p>29 Though in their counsel they rebelled
Ofttimes he set them free.
Until at last they were brought low
In their iniquity.</p> |
| <p>24 They chose to serve the heathen gods,
And these became a snare.
Yea, they to demons sacrificed
Their sons and daughters there.</p> | <p>30 Yet their afflictions he beheld
When he did hear their cry;
And he for them his covenant
Did call to memory;</p> |
| <p>25 In their own children's guiltless blood
Their hands they did imbrue.
Whom unto Canaan's idols they
For sacrifices slew.</p> | <p>31 And in his mercies manifold
He did repent and make
Them to be pitied of all those
Who did them captive take.</p> |
| <p>26 Polluted was the land with blood;
And thus defiled were they,
And in their doings and their works
The harlot's part did play.</p> | <p>32 Save us, O Lord, our gracious God,
From heathen lands reclaim,
That we may triumph in thy praise
And thank thy holy name.</p> |
| <p>27 Against the people kindled was
The anger of the Lord,
They so provoked his wrath that he
His heritage abhorred.</p> | <p>33 Blessed be Jehovah, Isr'el's God,
To all eternity.
Let all the people say amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.</p> |

PSALM CVII

293 BLENHEIM. C. M.

Arnold's Psalmist

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O praise the Lord, for he is good, His mercies still endure;

Thus say the ransomed of the Lord, From all their foes secure.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 O praise the Lord, for he is good,
His mercies still endure;
Thus say the ransomed of the Lord,
From all their foes secure. | 4 He made the way before them straight,
Himself became their guide,
That they might to a city go
Wherein they might abide. |
| 2 He gathered them from out the lands,
From north, south, east and west.
They strayed in desert's pathless way,
No city found to rest. | 5 O that men would Jehovah praise
For all his kindness shown,
And for his works so wonderful
Which he to men makes known! |
| 3 Their weary soul within them faints
When thirst and hunger press;
In trouble then they cried to God,
He saved them from distress. | 6 Because the longing soul by him
With food is satisfied;
The hungry soul that looks to him
With goodness is supplied. |

PSALM CVII

294 ST. JOHN'S WESTMINSTER. C. M.

J. Turle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

7. Those people that in darkness sit, And in death's shade abide,

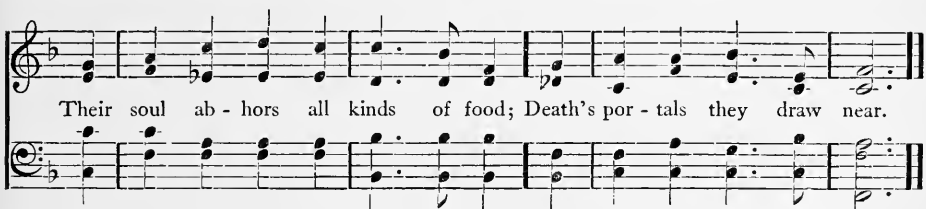
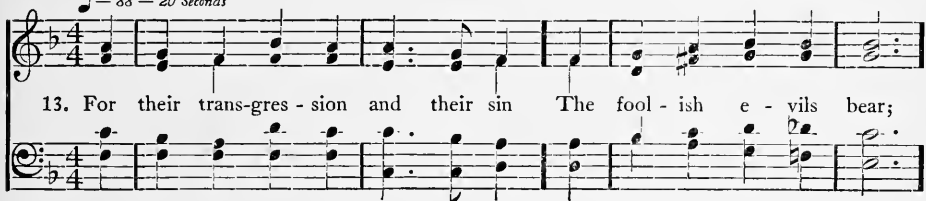


- 7 Those people that in darkness sit,
And in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound
And irons fast have tied.
- 8 Because against the words of God
They wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel have contemned
Of him that is Most High;
- 9 He therefore brought them down with
They fell without redress; toil,
In trouble then they cried to God
He saved them from distress.
- 10 He brought them out of darkness great
And took them from death's shade;
And he asunder brake the bonds
Which had on them been laid.
- 11 O that men would Jehovah praise
For all his kindness shown,
And for his works so wonderful
Which he to men makes known.
- 12 Because by him the brazen gates
In pieces broken are,
And he asunder also cuts
The mighty iron bar.

PSALM CVII

295 DALEHURST. C. M.

Arthur Cottman

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 13 For their transgression and their sin
The foolish evils bear;
Their soul abhors all kinds of food;
Death's portals they draw near.
- 14 In trouble then they cried to God,
He from distress doth save.
He sends his word and healeth them,
Delivers from the grave.
- 15 O that men would Jehovah praise
For all his kindness shown,
And for his works so wonderful
Which he to men makes known.
- 16 And let them offer thanks to him,
The sacrifice of praise;
His works let them declare abroad,
In songs their voices raise.

PSALM CVII

296 ELIM. C. M. D.

W. H. Callcott

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

17. To those who go to sea in ships, And in great wa - ters trade,

Je - ho - vah's works and won - ders great Are in the deep dis - played.

18. For he com - mands and forth in haste The storm - y tem - pest flies,

Which makes the sea with roll - ing waves A - loft to swell and rise.

17 To those who go to sea in ships,
And in great waters trade,
Jehovah's works and wonders great
Are in the deep displayed.

19 They mount to heaven then to the
They downward go again; [depths
Their soul doth faint and melt away
With trouble and with pain.

18 For he commands and forth in haste
The stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling waves
Aloft to swell and rise.

20 They stagger like a drunken man,
They reel at their wit's end;
In trouble then they cry to God
And he relief doth send.

- 21 The storm he changes to a calm
By his command and will;
And so the waves which raged before
Now quiet are and still.
- 22 Then are they glad because at rest
And quiet now they be;
So to the haven he them brings
Which they desired to see.
- 23 O that men would Jehovah praise
For all his kindness shown,
And for his works so wonderful
Which he to men makes known.
- 24 Among the people where they meet
Let them exalt his name;
And where the elders have their seat
In songs advance his fame.

297 EPWORTH. C. M.

PSALM CVII

C. Wesley

♩ = 88 = 22 Seconds

25. He changed the wa - ter - springs to drought And streams to bar - ren land;

For sins of those who dwell there - in Rich fields to de - sert sand.

- 25 He changed the water-springs to
And streams to barren land; [drought
For sins of those who dwell therein
Rich fields to desert sand.
- 26 He makes the wilderness a pool,
The dry land water springs;
And that they may prepare a home
The hungry there he brings.
- 27 They plant their vineyards, sow their
Rich harvests there they grow; [fields;
His blessing makes them multiply,
Their herds no decrease know.
- 28 Again they much diminished are
And brought to low estate,
Through sorrow and adversity
And through oppression great.
- 29 Contempt on princes poureth he
And causeth them to stray
And wander in the wilderness
Wherein there is no way.
- 30 From trouble he will save the poor
By setting them on high,
And like a flock he maketh them
In fam'lies multiply.
- 31 When this the upright shall behold
They greatly shall rejoice;
And all iniquity ashamed
Shall cease to lift her voice.
- 32 Whoso is wise and to these things
Attention will accord,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
And kindness of the Lord.

298 BUNYAN. C. M.

PSALM CVIII

F. Mendelssohn

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 My heart is fixed, O God; I'll sing
And with my glory praise;
Awake both psaltery and harp,
Myself I'll early raise. | 6 I Gilead claim as mine by right,
To me Manasseh yields;
My head's defence is Ephraim,
My sceptre Judah wiels. |
| 2 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'Mong nations sing will I;
Above the heav'ns thy love is great,
Thy truth doth reach the sky. | 7 In Moab I will wash, my shoe
I will to Edom throw;
And o'er the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go. |
| 3 Be thou above the heav'ns, O God,
Exalted very high;
Above all places of the earth
Thy glory magnify. | 8 O who is he will bring me to
The city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
Of Edom will me guide? |
| 4 That those who thy beloved are
May all delivered be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
And answer give to me. | 9 Hast thou, O God, not cast us off,
And stood from us afar?
Ev'n thou, O God, who dost no more
Go forth with us to war? |
| 5 God in his holiness hath said,
In this exult I will,
I Shechem will divide and I
Will mete out Succoth's vale. | 10 From trouble help thou us, for vain
The help that man bestows;
Through God we shall do valiantly;
He shall tread down our foes. |

PSALM CVIII

299 DENNIS. S. M. (First Tune)

J. G. Nageli

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 26 \text{ Seconds}$ 



1 My heart is fixed, O God;
I'll sing, my song I'll raise;
Awake, O harp, my glory sing,
At dawn I'll wake to praise.

2 I will give thanks to thee
Among the peoples, Lord;
Among the nations of the world
I will thee praise accord.

3 Above the heavens high
Thy love and mercy rise;
Thy faithfulness extendeth far,
It reacheth to the skies.

4 Be thou exalted far
Above the heav'ns, O God;
And let thy glory be advanced
O'er all the earth abroad.

5 That thy beloved ones
Deliverance may see,
O save us by thy strong right hand;
In mercy answer me.

6 God spake in holiness;
And I exultant stand,—

From Shechem unto Succoth's vale
I'll portion out the land.

7 Fair Gilead is mine own,
And mine Manasseh's fields;
Yea, Ephr'im is my head's defence;
My scepter Judah wields.

8 In Moab I will wash,
My shoe on Edom throw;
And o'er the land of Palestine
In triumph I will go.

9 O who will bring me to
The city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
Of Edom will me guide?

10 Hast thou not cast us off,
O God, in whom we boast?
And now no more to war, O God,
Thou goest with our host.

11 Against oppressors help;
The help of man is vain. [foes;
'Tis God that shall tread down our
Through him we'll triumph gain.

300 OLMUTZ. S. M. (Second Tune)

Arr. from 8th Gregorian Tone

$\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$



301 MEDITATION. C. M.

PSALM CIX

J. H. Gower

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Hold not thy peace, O God, my praise, A - gainst me o - pened wide

Are mouths of false and wick - ed men Whose tongues a - gainst me lied,

- 1 Hold not thy peace, O God, my praise; Against me, and without a cause,
 Against me opened wide They wage a constant fight.
 Are mouths of false and wicked men
 Whose tongues against me lied.
- 2 They have beset me round about 3 They for my love became my foes
 With words of hateful spite; But constantly I prayed;
 Yea, ill for good and hate for love
 To me they have repaid.

302 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

PSALM CIX

G. A. Löhr

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

4. Set thou the wick - ed o - ver him; His foe at his right hand.

And let his prayer be sin; let him In judg - ment guilt - y stand.

- 4 Set thou the wicked over him; 5 And let his days of life be few,
 His foe at his right hand. His charge another take.
 And let his prayer be sin; let him His children let be fatherless,
 In judgment guilty stand. His wife a widow make.

6 And let his children beggars be,
As vagrants let them roam;
And let them ever seek their bread
Far from their ruined home.

7 Let covetous extortioners
Catch all he hath away;
Of all for which he labored hath
Let strangers make a prey.

8 Let there be none to pity him
Nor any help to lend,
Nor to his children fatherless
Their mercy to extend.

9 Let his posterity from earth
Cut off forever be,
And in the coming age their name
Be blotted out by thee.

10 Let not his fathers' guiltiness
Be with the Lord forgot;
His mother's sin from out thy book
O do thou never blot.

11 But let them all before the Lord
Appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
Cut off their memory;

PSALM CIX

303 BREMEN. C. M.

M. Vulpus

J = 72 = 27 Seconds

12. Be - cause he mer - cy mind - ed not, But per - se - cu - ted still

The poor and need - y, that he might The bro - ken heart - ed kill.

12 Because he mercy minded not,
But persecuted still
The poor and needv, that he might
The broken hearted kill.

13 As he in cursing pleasure took
A curse was on his name;
In blessing he found no delight,
No blessing to him came.

14 Since he with cursing clothed himself
And it his garment made,

Let it like water come within,
Like oil his bones pervade.

15 And like the garment cov'ring him,
So let it round him be,
And as a girdle wherewith he
Is girt continu'ly.

16 This from the Lord is their reward
That en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
My soul maliciously.

304 DEVIZES. C. M.

PSALM CIX

I. Tucker

$\text{♩} = 108 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

17. Je - ho - vah Lord, for thy name's sake, O do thou deal with
me; Since good thy lov - ing - kind - ness is..... From
trou - ble set me free. From trou - ble set me free.

- 17 Jehovah Lord, for thy name's sake,
O do thou deal with me;
Since good thy lovingkindness is
From trouble set me free.
- 18 Because I poor and needy am
My wounded heart doth pine.
I'm like a locust tossed about,
My days do swift decline.
- 19 Through fasting long my knees are
weak,
My flesh and strength decayed.
Beholding me they shake their head
And their reproach I'm made.
- 20 O Lord my God, be thou my help;
In mercy save thou me;
That they may know this is thy hand,
That, Lord, 'tis done by thee.
- 21 When they shall curse with spite then
thou
Wilt bless with loving voice.
When they arise they shall be shamed;
Thy servant shall rejoice.
- 22 Those that my adversaries are,
Dishonored be their name,
As with a robe for covering
Let them be clothed with shame.
- 23 I will give thanks, I with my mouth
Will greatly praise the Lord;
Yea, I among the multitude
His praises will record.
- 24 For he will stand at his right hand
Who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
Condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX

305 ALL SAINTS NEW. C. M. D.

H. S. Cutler

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Je - ho - vah to my Lord hath said, Sit thou at my right hand
Un - til I make thy foes a stool Where - on thy feet may stand.

2. Je - ho - vah shall from Zi - on send The rod of thy great power;
In midst of all thine en - e - mies Be thou the gov - er - nor.

1 Jehovah to my Lord hath said,
Sit thou at my right hand
Until I make thy foes a stool.
Whereon thy feet may stand.

2 Jehovah shall from Zion send
The rod of thy great power;
In midst of all thine enemies
Be thou the governor.

3 A willing people in thy day
Of power shall come to thee;
Thy youth arrayed in holiness
Like morning dew shall be.

4 Jehovah sware and from his oath
He never will depart,
Of th' order of Melchizedek
A priest thou ever art.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall smite
Earth's rulers in his wrath;
Among the nations he shall judge;
The slain shall fill his path.

6 In many lands he'll overthrow
Their kings with ruin dread;
And in his march he'll quaff the brook,
And so lift up his head.

PSALM CXI

306 STOCKTON. C. M.

T. Wright

$\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O praise the Lord, with all my heart Thanks to the Lord I'll bring,

With - in the coun - cil of the just And con - gre - ga - tion sing.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 O praise the Lord, with all my heart
Thanks to the Lord I'll bring,
Within the council of the just
And congregation sing. | 5 He hath provided food for them
That truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
He in his mind will bear. |
| 2 The works that by the Lord are wrought
Are very great in might;
Sought out are they of ev'ry one
That doth therein delight. | 6 He hath the power of his works
To his own people shown,
In giving them the heritage
Of nations for their own. |
| 3 His work is full of majesty,
Gives honor to his name;
And his eternal righteousness
Is evermore the same. | 7 His handiworks are truth and right,
His precepts all are sure;
And done in truth and uprightness
They evermore endure. |
| 4 His works most wondrous he hath made
Remembered still to be;
Jehovah is compassionate,
And merciful is he. | 8 He sent redemption to his folk,
His cov'nant did proclaim
To last for aye; yea, reverend
And holy is his name. |
| 9 To fear Jehovah is to learn
The first of wisdom's ways;
They who obey will understand.
For ever lasts his praise. | |

PSALM CXII

307 NORTHUMBERLAND. C. M. D.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Praise ye the Lord. The man is blessed That fears the Lord a - right, The man who finds in
his commands His pleasure and de - light. 2. His off-spring shall be might - y men Up -
on the earth renowned; The gen - e - ra - tion of the just In blessings shall a - bound.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord. The man is blessed That fears the Lord aright,
The man who finds in his commands His pleasure and delight.
- 2 His offspring shall be mighty men Upon the earth renowned;
The generation of the just In blessings shall abound.
- 3 Abundant wealth within his house Shall ever be in store;
And his unspotted righteousness Endures for evermore.
- 4 Though darkness may surround the just To him ariseth light;
Compassionate and merciful, He follows what is right.
- 5 It shall be well with him that lends, Who dealeth graciously;
And when in judgement he shall stand His cause maintain shall he.
- 6 There surely is not anything That ever shall him move;
The righteous man's memorial Shall everlasting prove.
- 7 When he shall evil tidings hear He shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixed, his confidence Upon the Lord is stayed.
- 8 Established firmly is his heart, Afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies He his desire shall see.
- 9 He hath dispersed his wealth abroad And given to the poor;
His horn with honor shall be raised, His righteousness endure.
- 10 The wicked seeing this shall grieve;
Shall gnash his teeth in ire,
And as he melts away, with him Shall perish his desire.

308 GALATEA. C. M.**PSALM CXIII****H. S. Irons** $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Praise ye the Lord, ye ser-vants praise, Je-ho-vah's name a-dore;

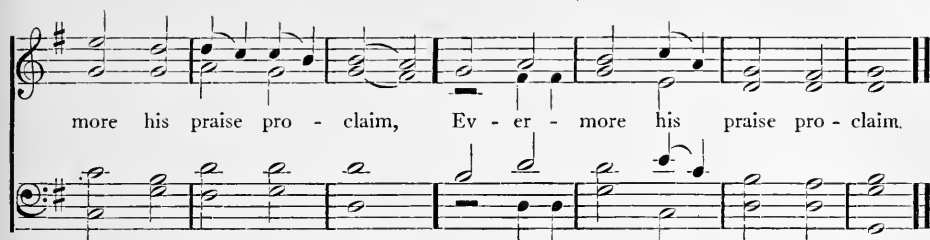
O bless-ed be Je-ho-vah's name From this time ev-er-more.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Praise ye the Lord, ye servants praise,
Jehovah's name adore;
O blessed be Jehovah's name
From this time evermore. | Himself that humbleth things to see
In heav'n and earth that are? |
| 2 From rising sun to where it sets
Jehovah's name be praised;
O'er nations all the Lord is high,
'Bove heav'ns his glory raised. | 4 He from the dunghill lifts the poor,
The needy from the earth;
That he may him with princes set,
With men of noble birth. |
| 3 And with the Lord our God that dwells
On high who can compare. | 5 The barren woman house to keep
He maketh and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye. |

309 HENDON. 7, 7, 7, 7**PSALM CXIII****C. H. A. Malan** $\text{♩} = 108 = 45 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Praise Je-ho-vah, praise the Lord, Ye his ser-vants

praise ac-cord, Bless-ed be Je-ho-vah's name; Ev-er-



1 Praise Jehovah, praise the Lord.
Ye his servants praise accord.
Blessèd be Jehovah's name;
Evermore his praise proclaim.

2 From the dawn to setting sun,
Praise the Lord, the Mighty One.
O'er all nations he is high,
Yea, his glory crowns the sky.

3 Who is like the Lord our God?
High in heav'n is his abode,

Who himself doth humble low
Things in heav'n and earth to know.

4 He the lowly makes to rise
From the dust in which he lies,
That exalted he may stand
With the princes of the land.

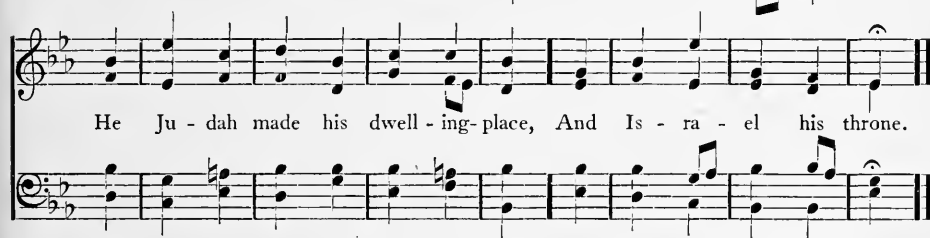
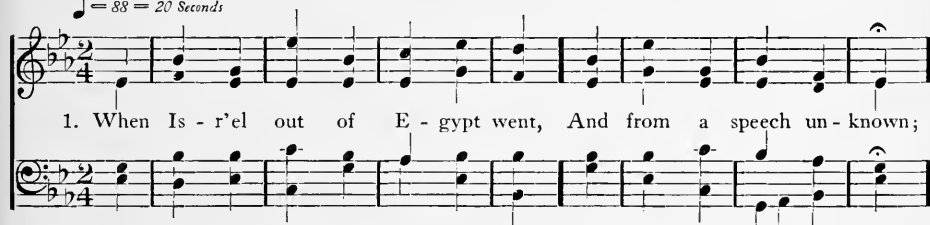
5 He the childless woman takes
And a joyful mother makes;
Keeping house she finds reward.
Praise Jehovah, praise the Lord.

310 NEW LONDON. C. M.

PSALM CXIV

J. Playford

$\text{♩} = 88 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$



1 When Isr'el out of Egypt went,
And from a speech unknown;
He Judah made his dwelling-place,
And Israel his throne.

2 The sea beheld and fled away;
The Jordan turned its flow.
Like rams the mountains and like lambs
The hills skipped to and fro.

3 O sea, why fled'st thou? Jordan stream,
Why didst thou turn thy tide?
Ye mountains and ye little hills,
Why leap on ev'ry side?

4 O tremble, earth, before the Lord
The God of Jacob fear,
Who made the rock a water pool,
The flint a fountain clear.

PSALM CXV

311 LAUD. C. M.

J. B. Dykes

 $\text{♩} = 83 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Lord, not to us, not un - to us, But do thou glo - ry take

To thine own name, ev'n for thy truth And for thy mer - cy's sake.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Lord, not to us, not unto us,
But do thou glory take
To thine own name, ev'n for thy truth
And for thy mercy's sake. | O house of Aaron, trust the Lord;
He is their help and shield. |
| 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
But our own God is in the heav'ns;
What pleased him he hath done. | 7 O ye that do Jehovah fear—
He is their help and shield—
Upon Jehovah put your trust;
He is their help and shield. |
| 3 Of gold and silver are their gods
Which human hands have wrought.
But with their mouths they do not speak,
And with their eyes see nought. | 8 The Lord of us hath mindful been
And he will bless us still;
He will the house of Isr'el bless,
Bless Aaron's house he will. |
| 4 No smell their nostrils have discerned;
No sound their ears have heard;
They never move their hands and feet;
Their throat emits no word. | 9 Both small and great that fear the Lord
He will them surely bless.
The Lord will you, you and your seed,
Still more and more increase. |
| 5 And like to them shall all become
By whom these gods are made;
Yea, ev'ry one becomes like them
Whose trust on them is stayed. | 10 O blessèd are ye of the Lord
Who made the earth and heav'n;
The heav'ens are the Lord's, but he
The earth to men hath given. |
| 6 O Isr'el, trust ye in the Lord;
He is their help and shield. | 11 The dead who down to silence go
No song to God can raise;
But we will bless him evermore.
O do Jehovah praise. |

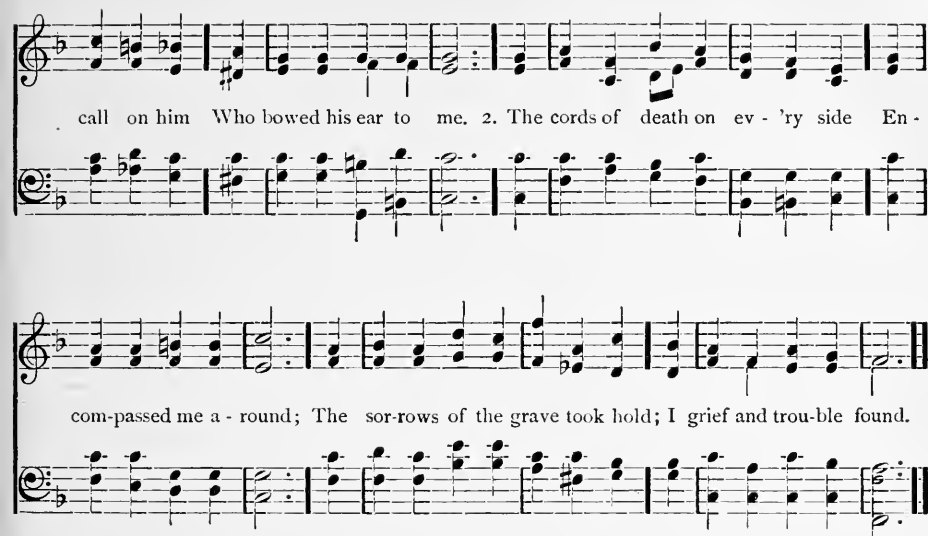
PSALM CXVI

312 BLENDE. C. M. D.

C. E. Kettle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

I. I love the Lord be-cause he heard My sup - pli - ca - ting plea; I while I live will



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 I love the Lord because he heard
My supplicating plea;
I while I live will call on him
Who bowed his ear to me.</p> <p>2 The cords of death on ev'ry side
Encompassed me around;
The sorrows of the grave took hold;
I grief and trouble found.</p> <p>3 Then called I on Jehovah's name
And unto him did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.</p> <p>4 The Lord is gracious and is just;
Our God will mercy show;
The Lord preserves the meek in heart;
He saved me when brought low.</p> <p>5 O thou my soul, do thou return
To thine own quiet rest,
Because the Lord hath dealt in grace,
His bounty hath thee blessed.</p> <p>6 Thou hast released my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears kept free;
From falling thou hast saved my feet;
I live and walk with thee.</p> | <p>7 I have believed and therefore spake;
I did affliction see;
I said when I was in my haste
That all men liars be.</p> <p>8 What shall I render to the Lord,
What shall my off'ring be,
For all the gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on me?</p> <p>9 I'll take salvation's cup, O Lord,
And on thy name will call.
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before his people all.</p> <p>10 The death of ev'ry saint of thine
Is precious, Lord, to thee;
Thy servant, I, thy handmaid's son;
Thou, Lord, hast set me free.</p> <p>11 Thank-off'rings, Lord, to thee I'll
And on thy name will call. [give
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before his people all.</p> <p>12 I'll pay them in Jehovah's courts,
Ev'n in the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.</p> |
|--|--|

313 CHRISTMAS. C. M.

PSALM CXVII

G. F. Handel

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

I. O all ye na-tions of the earth, Give prais-es to the Lord;

And all ye peo-ple mag-ni-fy His name with one ac-cord, His name with one ac-cord.

I O all ye nations of the earth,
Give praises to the Lord;
And all ye people magnify
His name with one accord.

2 Because his lovingkindness
Are mighty toward us;
Jehovah's truth endures for aye.
The Lord O do ye bless.

PSALM CXVIII

314 OLD 137TH. (Norwich) C. M. D.

Day's Psalter

$\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

I. O praise the Lord for he is good; His grace is ev-er sure.

Now let the tribes of Is-r'el say, His mer-cy doth en-dure.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O praise the Lord for he is good;
His grace is ever sure.
Now let the tribes of Is'el say,
His mercy doth endure.</p> <p>2 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His grace is ever sure.
Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy doth endure.</p> <p>3 In my distress I sought the Lord,
Jehovah answered me;
He set me in a spacious place,
A place of liberty.</p> <p>4 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid;
For anything that man can do
I shall not be dismayed.</p> <p>5 The Lord doth take my part with them
That render help to me,
And therefore my desire on those
Who hate me I shall see.</p> <p>6 'Tis better far to trust the Lord
Than on man's aid rely;
Yea, better far to trust the Lord
Than trust in princes high.</p> | <p>7 The nations compassed me about,
The nations great and small;
But in Jehovah's holy name
I will destroy them all.</p> <p>8 Yea, they have compassed me about,
They compassed to annoy;
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all destroy.</p> <p>9 Like bees they compassed me about,
Like crackling thorns they fall;
But in Jehovah's holy name
I will destroy them all.</p> <p>10 Thou sore hast thrust that I might fall,
The Lord gave help to me;
Jehovah is my strength and song
And my salvation free.</p> <p>11 Salvation's joyful song is heard
Where'er the righteous dwell;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
In valor doth excel.</p> <p>12 The right hand of the mighty Lord
Exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Doth ever valiantly.</p> |
|--|---|

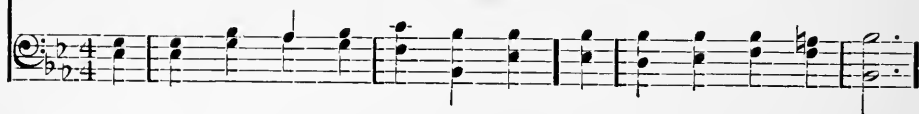
PSALM CXVIII

315 JACKSON. C. M.

T. Jackson

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

13. I shall not die, but live and tell Je - ho - vah's power to save;



The Lord hath sore - ly chas - tened me, But spared me from the grave.



13 I shall not die, but live and tell
 Jehovah's power to save;
 The Lord hath sorely chastened me,
 But spared me from the grave.

17 This is the day the Lord hath made,
 Let us be glad and sing.
 Send now prosperity, O Lord;
 O Lord, salvation bring.

14 O set ye open unto me
 The gates of righteousness;
 Then will I enter into them
 And I the Lord will bless.

18 O blessed be the one that comes
 In God's most holy name;
 The blessing from Jehovah's house
 Upon you we proclaim.

15 This is Jehovah's gate, by it
 The just shall enter in.
 I'll praise thee who hast heard my prayer
 And hast my safety been.

19 The Lord is God, and he to us
 Hath made the light arise;
 O bind ye to the altar's horns
 With cords the sacrifice.

16 That stone is made head corner stone 20 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt,
 Which builders did despise; My thanks to God endure.
 This is the doing of the Lord, O praise the Lord, for he is good;
 And wondrous in our eyes. His grace is ever sure.

PSALM CXIX

Part 1

316 SOHO. C. M.

J. Barnby

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O great - ly blessed the un - de - filed, The up - right in the way,

Who in the Lord's most ho - ly law Do walk and do not stray.

- 1 O greatly blessed the undefiled,
The upright in the way,
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk and do not stray.
- 2 O blessed are they who to observe
His statutes are inclined;
And those who seek the living God
With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 They walk within his ways and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.
- 4 O that thy statutes to observe
Thou wouldst my ways direct;
Then shall I not be shamed when I
Thy precepts all respect.
- 5 When I thy righteous judgments learn,
I'll praise with upright heart.
Thy statutes I will keep; from me
O do not thou depart.

PSALM CXIX

Part 1

317 CHRISTINE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

Ernest R. Kroeger

$\text{♩} = 104 = 42 \text{ Seconds}$

1. How blessed the up-right in the way, Who from God's law do not de-part;
How blessed are they who keep his word, And seek him with a per-fect heart;
Yea, they do no un-right-eous-ness, But in his way they on-ward press.

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- 1 How blessed the upright in the way, To keep the statutes thou hast made.
Who from God's laws do not depart; Then shall I not be put to shame
How blessed are they who keep his word, When thy commands are all my aim.
And seek him with a perfect heart;
Yea, they do no unrighteousness, 3 Then unto thee I will give thanks
But in his way they onward press. With all sincerity of heart,
When I the righteous judgments learn,
Which thou dost unto me impart.
2 Thy precepts thou hast given us Thy statutes shall be kept by me;
With diligence to be obeyed. Forsake me not then utterly.
O that my ways were firmly fixed

PSALM CXIX

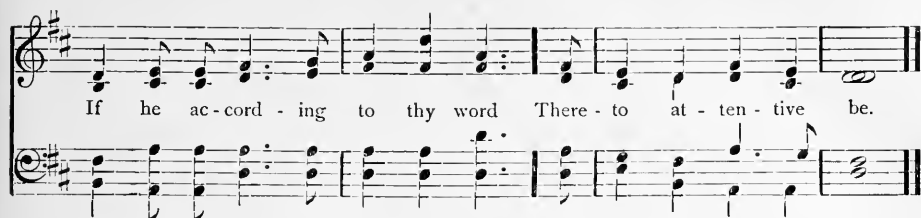
Part 2

318 PALESTRINA. C. M.

G. P. da Palestrina

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. By what means shall a young man learn His way to pu-ri-fy?



1 By what means shall a young man learn
His way to purify?

If he according to thy word
Thereto attentive be.

2 Unfeignèdly thee have I sought
With all my soul and heart;
O let me not from the right path
Of thy commands depart.

3 Thy word I in my heart have hid
That I offend not thee.

O Lord, thou ever blessed art;
Thy statutes teach thou me.

4 The ordinances of thy mouth
I with my lips declared.
More joy thy testimonies' way
Than all the wealth I shared.

5 Upon thy precepts and thy ways
I meditate with awe.
Thy statutes shall be my delight;
I'll not forget thy law.

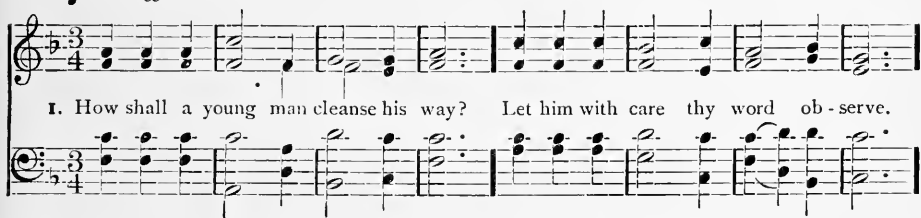
PSALM CXIX

Part 2

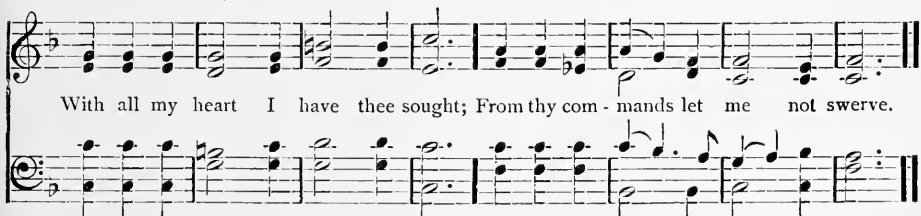
319 HESPERUS. L. M.

H. Baker

♩ = 88 = 33 Seconds



1. How shall a young man cleanse his way? Let him with care thy word ob-serve.



With all my heart I have thee sought; From thy com-mands let me not swerve.

1 How shall a young man cleanse his
way?

Let him with care thy word observe.
With all my heart I have thee sought;
From thy commands let me not swerve.

3 I with my lips have oft declared
The judgments which thy mouth
hath shown;
More joy thy testimonies gave
Than all the riches I have known.

2 Thy word I've treasured in my heart,
That I give no offense to thee.
Thou, O Jehovah, blessed art;
Thy statutes teach thou unto me.

4 I'll on thy precepts meditate,
And have respect to all thy ways.
In thy statutes will delight,
Thy word remember all my days.

PSALM CXIX

Part 3

320 GRÄFENBERG. C. M.

J. Crüger

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Do thou in boun - ty deal with me, Be - cause I keep thy way,
That by thy fa - vor I may live; I will thy word o - bey.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Do thou in bounty deal with me,
Because I keep thy way,
That by thy favor I may live;
I will thy word obey. | 4 Do thou remove contempt from me,
Take my reproach away;
For I thy testimonies still
Have kept and will obey. |
| 2 Unveil mine eyes that of thy law
The wonders I may see.
I am a stranger on this earth,
Hide not thy laws from me. | 5 Against me princes spake with spite
While they in council sat;
But I, thy servant, did upon
Thy statutes meditate. |
| 3 My soul with constant longing breaks,
Thy statutes I would know.
Thou hast rebuked the proud accursed
Who from thy precepts go. | 6 Thy testimonies also are
My comfort and delight.
They are as men that counsel me
Who lead my steps aright. |

PSALM CXIX

Part 4

321 MARLOW. C. M.

J. Chetham

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My soul that cleaves to dust re - vive Ac - cord - ing to thy word.



Teach me thy stat - utes, for my ways I showed and thou hast heard.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 My soul that cleaves to dust revive
According to thy word.
Teach me thy statutes, for my ways
I showed and thou hast heard. | 3 Remove from me deceitful ways;
Impart thy law in grace.
The way of faithfulness I choose;
Thy word before me place. |
| 2 I'll muse on all thy wondrous works
Thy precepts' pathway show;
My soul doth melt for heaviness;
Thy promised strength bestow. | 4 I to thy precepts cleave, O Lord;
No shame upon me lay.
If thou enlarge my heart, I'll run
In thy commandments' way. |

PSALM CXIX

Part 5

322 BEDFORD. C. M.

W. Wheall

$\text{♩} = 84 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$



1. Teach me, O Lord, thy stat - utes' way; I'll keep it to the end.

O make me wise; to keep thy law My whole heart shall at - tend.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Teach me O Lord, Thy statutes' way;
I'll keep it to the end.
O make me wise; to keep thy law
My whole heart shall attend. | 3 Revive me in thy ways and turn
Mine eyes from vanity.
I am devoted to thy fear;
Confirm thy word to me. |
| 2 Make me to follow thy commands;
For I delight therein.
My heart to these thy precepts turn
And not to greed incline. | 4 Turn thou away my feared reproach,
For good thy judgments be.
Behold, I for thy precepts longed;
In justice quicken me. |

PSALM CXIX

Part 6

From Temple Melodies

323 KNOX. C. M.

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Thy prom-ised mer - cies send to me, Ev'n thy sal - va - tion, Lord;

So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in thy word.

- 1 Thy promised mercies send to me,
Ev'n thy salvation, Lord;
So shall I answer those who scoff;
My trust is in thy word.
- 2 The word of truth out of my mouth
Take not at all away;
For on thine ordinances just
My hope I ever stay.
- 3 So shall I keep for evermore
Thy law continu'ly;
And since that I thy precepts seek
I'll walk at liberty.
- 4 I'll of thy statutes speak to kings,
And not with shame be moved;
I ever will delight myself
In thy commands I loved.
- 5 To thy commandments which I loved
My hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
Upon thy statutes still.

PSALM CXIX

Part 7

324 · SALZBERG. C. M.

J. M. Haydn

♩ = 80 = 36 Seconds

I. The promise keep in mind which thou Didst to thy servant make,

The word which as a ground of hope Thou causedst me to take.

- 1 The promise keep in mind which thou
Didst to thy servant make,
The word which as a ground of hope
Thou causedst me to take.
- 2 By this in time of my distress
Great comfort I have known;
For in my straits I am revived
By this thy word alone.
- 3 The men whose hearts with pride are filled
Did greatly me deride;
Yet from thy good and holy law
I have not turned aside.
- 4 Thy righteous judgments which thou didst
Make known of old, O Lord,
I have remembered and to me
They comfort did afford.
- 3 Great wrath took hold on me because
Ill men thy law forsake.
I in my house of pilgrimage
Thy laws my songs do make.
- 6 Thy name by night, Lord, I recalled,
And I have kept thy law.
And this I had because that I
Thy precepts kept with awe.

PSALM CXIX

Part 7

325 EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7

Geo. C. Stebbins

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Un - to me thy word re-mem-ber, For thou mad'st me hope in thee;

This my com - fort in af - flic - tion That thy word hath quick-ened me.

Copyrighted, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Used by per.

- 1 Unto me thy word remember,
For thou mad'st me hope in thee;
This my comfort in affliction
That thy word hath quickened me.
- 2 Greatly by the proud derided,
From thy law I've not declined;
Lord, thy judgments of past ages
I recall, and comfort find.

- 3 When I see thy law forsaken,
I am filled with burning rage;
But my songs I make thy statutes
In my house of pilgrimage.
- 4 I thy name by night, Jehovah,
Have recalled, thy law observed;
This I had because that never
From thy statutes I have swerved.

PSALM CXIX

Part 8

326 HOWARD. C. M.

E. H. Cuthbert

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Thou my sure por - tion art a - lone Which I did choose, O Lord;

I said that I would still ob - serve And keep thy ho - ly word.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Thou my sure portion art alone
Which I did choose, O Lord;
I said that I would still observe
And keep thy holy word.</p> <p>2 With my whole heart I did entreat
Thy face and favor free;
According to thy gracious word
Be merciful to me.</p> <p>3 I thought upon my ways and turned
Thy precepts to obey;</p> | <p>I hastened thy commands to keep,
My feet made no delay.</p> <p>4 The wicked wrapped me round with
Thy word I did not slight. [cords;
I'll rise at midnight giving thanks
For all thy judgments right.</p> <p>5 All those that fear thee and obey
Shall my companions be.
Thy mercy fills the earth, O Lord;
Thy statutes teach thou me.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXIX

Part 9

327 DULCIS MEMORIA. C. M.

J. B. Dykes

♩ = 80 = 24 Seconds

I. Ac - cord - ing to thy word, O Lord, Thou hast thy ser - vant blessed.

In - struct in knowl - edge, judg - ment teach; On thy com - mands I rest.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 According to thy word, O Lord,
Thou hast thy servant blessed.
Instruct in knowledge, judgment teach;
On thy commands I rest.</p> <p>2 Ere I afflicted was I strayed;
Thy word I now obey.
For good thou art and doest good;
Teach me thy statutes' way.</p> <p>3 The proud against me forged a lie;
Thy law I'll keep aright.</p> | <p>Their heart is grown as fat as grease:
Thy law is my delight.</p> <p>4 It hath been very good for me
That I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be
And learn thy holy laws.</p> <p>5 The word which cometh from thy
To me is better far [mouth
Than many thousands and great sums
Of gold and silver are.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXIX

Part 10

328 HORSLEY. C. M.

W. Horsley

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Thy hands have made and fash - ioned me; Make wise, thy laws to learn;

Then they that fear thee shall be glad When they my hope dis - cern.

- 1 Thy hands have made and fashioned me;
Make wise, thy laws to learn;
Then they that fear thee shall be glad
When they my hope discern.
- 2 That righteous all thy judgments are
I know and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me,
O Lord, in faithfulness.
- 3 O let thy lovingkindnesses
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant promised was
In faithfulness by thee.
- 4 And let thy tender mercies come
To me that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
Sweet delectation give.
- 5 O let the proud be put to shame
For they without a cause
With me perversely dealt, but I
Will muse upon thy laws.
- 6 Let those that fear thee turn to me,
Thy truth will I proclaim.
My heart make perfect in thy laws
Lest I be put to shame.

PSALM CXIX

Part 11

329 CHURCH. C. M.

Joseph P. Holbrook

$\text{♩} = 88 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My soul for thy sal - va - tion faints; Yet I thy word be - lieve
 Mine eyes are fail - ing for thy word; When wilt thou com - fort give.

- 1 My soul for thy salvation faints;
 Yet I thy word believe.
 Mine eyes are failing for thy word;
 When wilt thou comfort give.
- 2 For like a wine-skin I'm become
 That in the smoke is set;
 But yet the statutes thou hast giv'n
 I never will forget.
- 3 How many are thy servant's days;
 When wilt thou execute
 Just judgment on these wicked men
 That do me persecute.
- 4 The proud have digged a pit for me,
 They disregard thy laws;
 Thy words all faithful are; help me
 Pursued without a cause.
- 5 They so consumed me that on earth
 My life they scarce did leave;
 Thy precepts yet forsook I not
 But close to them did cleave.
- 6 According to thy love and grace
 Me quicken and preserve;
 The testimony of thy mouth
 So shall I still observe.

PSALM CXIX

Part 11

330 EIRENE. 11, 10, 11, 10,

Alt. from F. R. Havergal

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Faint - eth my soul for thy pre - cious sal - va - tion, Yet do I
 put all my hope in thy word. Dim are mine eyes for thy word while I'm
 say - ing, When wilt thou give me thy com - fort de - ferred?

- 1 Fainteth my soul for thy precious salvation,
 Yet do I put all my hope in thy word.
 Dim are mine eyes for thy word while I'm saying,
 When wilt thou give me thy comfort deferred?
- 2 I'm like a wine-skin in smoke that is withered;
 Yet I thy statutes will never forget.
 What are the days to thy servant remaining?
 When wilt thou judge those who me have beset?
- 3 Proud men have digged hidden pits to ensnare me,
 Men who are not in accord with thy word.
 All thy commandments are faithfulness ever;
 Wrongly they persecute, help now afford.
- 4 Here on the earth they had almost consumed me;
 Yet from thy precepts I never will swerve.
 Quicken me after thy great lovingkindness;
 So I the word of thy mouth shall observe.

PSALM CXIX

Part 12

331 CLOISTERS. C. M.

J. Turle

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

1. For ev - er - more in heav'n, O Lord, Thy word is set - tled fast;

And un - to gen - e - ra - tions all Thy faith - ful - ness shall last.

- 1 For evermore in heav'n, O Lord,
Thy word is settled fast;
And unto generations all
Thy faithfulness shall last.
- 2 The earth thou hast securely set
And it abides for aye.
This day they stand by thy decree
For all things thee obey.
- 3 Unless in thy most perfect law
My soul delight had found,
I should have perished at the time
My troubles did abound.
- 4 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
They quick'ning to me brought.
For I am thine, O save thou me;
Thy precepts I have sought.
- 5 The wicked waited to destroy;
Thy word I view with awe.
Of all perfection bounds I've seen;
Exceeding broad thy law.

PSALM CXIX

332 ST. BARTHOLOMEW. C. M. Part 13

R. R. Choep

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$


1. O how I love thy law, it is My stud - y all the day.



It makes me wis - er than my foes; Its pre - cepts with me stay.

1 O how I love thy law, it is
My study all the day.
It makes me wiser than my foes;
Its precepts with me stay.

3 I stayed my feet from evil ways
Thy precepts to observe.
I have been taught by thee and from
Thy judgments will not swerve.

2 More than my teachers or the old
Thy servant understands;
For in thy truth I meditate
And follow thy commands.

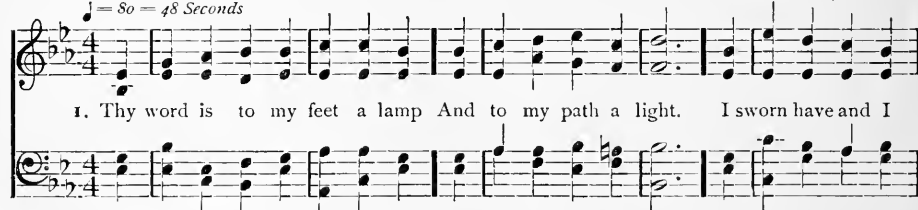
4 How sweet thy words are to my taste;
Than honey far more sweet.
Thy precepts understanding give;
I therefore hate deceit.

PSALM CXIX

333 OLD 81ST. C. M. D.

Part 14

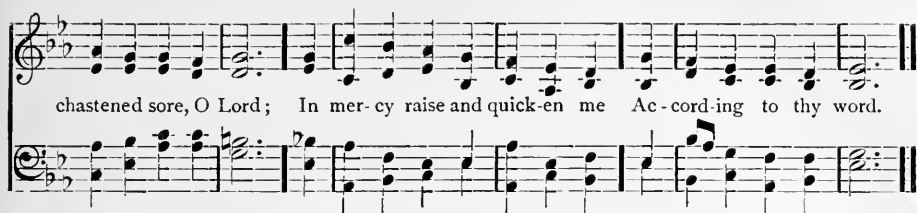
Day's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$


1. Thy word is to my feet a lamp And to my path a light. I sworn have and I



will per-form, To keep thy stat-utes right. 2. I am af-lict-ed ver-y much And



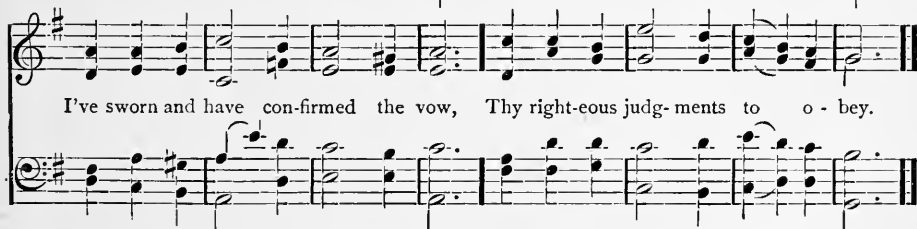
- 1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp
And to my path a light.
I sworn have and I will perform,
To keep thy statutes right.
- 2 I am afflicted very much
And chastened sore, O Lord;
In mercy raise and quicken me
According to thy word.
- 3 The free-will off'rings of my mouth
Accept I thee beseech;
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
Thine ordinances teach.
- 4 Though still my soul be in my hand,
Thy laws I not forget.
I erred not from them, though for me
The wicked snares have set.
- 5 Thy testimonies I have made
Above all things my choice
To be my lasting heritage,
For thy my heart rejoice.
- 6 With care I have my heart inclined
That I should still attend,
Thy statutes always to observe
Forever to the end.

PSALM CXIX

334 GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

Part 14

I. J. Pleyel

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$ 

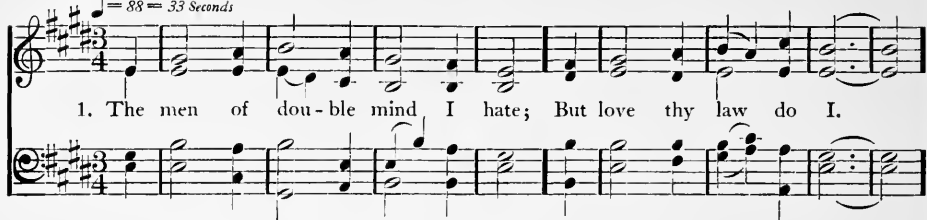
- 1 Thy word a lamp is to my feet,
A light to shine upon my way;
I've sworn and have confirmed the vow,
Thy righteous judgments to obey.
- 2 I'm sore afflicted; make me live,
O Lord, according to thy word.
Accept the off'rings of my mouth
And teach thou me thy judgments,
Lord.
- 3 My soul is ever in my hand,
But yet thy law I ne'er forget.
I have not from thy precepts strayed,
Though snares for me the wicked
set.
- 4 Thy testimonies are my joy,
My chosen heritage for aye;
Ev'n to the end I have inclined
My heart thy statutes to obey.

335 ERIN. C. M.

PSALM CXIX

Part 15

Ancient Irish Church Melody

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$


1. The men of dou-ble mind I hate; But love thy law do I.



Thou art my shield and hid - ing place; I on thy word re - ly.

- 1 The men of double mind I hate;
But love thy law do I.
Thou art my shield and hiding place;
I on thy word rely.
- 2 All ye that work iniquity,
From me in haste depart,
That I the precepts of my God
May keep with all my heart.
- 3 According to thy faithful word
Uphold and strengthen me,
- That I may live and of my hope
Ashamed may never be.
- 4 Hold thou me up, I shall be safe;
Thy law respect shall gain.
Who err therefrom thou set'st at nought;
For their deceit is vain.
- 5 The wicked are cast off like dross;
I therefore love thy law.
For fear of thee my flesh doth quake;
Thy judgments fill with awe.

336 ALBANO. C. M.

PSALM CXIX

Part 16

V. Novello

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$


1. To oth - ers I have judg - ment done, Per - form - ing what is right;



O do not then de - liv - er me To my op - press - or's might.

- 1 To others I have judgment done,
Performing what is right;
O do not then deliver me
To my oppressor's might.
- 2 Be surety for thy servant's good;
From proud oppressors free;
Thy saving help and righteous word
My failing eyes would see.
- 3 In mercy with thy servant deal,
Thy statutes to me show;

I am thy servant, wisdom give
That I thy laws may know.

- 4 'Tis time thou work, O Lord, for they
Make void thy law divine.
Thy precepts therefore more I love
Than gold, yea, gold most fine.
- 5 Concerning all things thy commands
I therefore judge are right;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
Is hateful in my sight.

PSALM CXIX

Part 16

337 AUTUMN. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

Fr. Marechio

 $\text{♩} = 66 = 44 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Judgment I have done and justice; Leave me not lest foes oppress; Be for good thy servant's
sure - ty Lest the proud should me distress. 2. Thy just word and thy sal - va - tion Fain my
fail - ing eyes would see. With thy servant deal in mercy, All thy statutes teach thou me.

- 1 Judgment I have done and justice;
Leave me not lest foes oppress;
Be for good thy servant's surety
Lest the proud should me distress.
- 2 Thy just word and thy salvation
Fain my failing eyes would see.
With thy servant deal in mercy,
All thy statutes teach thou me.

- 3 I'm thy servant, give me wisdom,
That thy precepts I may know.
'Tis Jehovah's time for working,
For thy law they overthrow.
- 4 Therefore love I thy commandments
Far above the finest gold.
Hence thy precepts all I honor;
All that's false in hatred hold.

PSALM CXIX

Part 17

338 MANOAH. C. M.

F. J. Haydn

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Thy tes - ti - mo - nies won - drous are, My soul them keeps with care.

The op - 'ning of thy word gives light, Makes wise who sim - ple are.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Thy testimonies wondrous are,
My soul them keeps with care.
The op'ning of thy word gives light,
Makes wise who simple are. | 4 O let my footsteps in thy word
Aright still ordered be;
Let no iniquity obtain
Dominion over me. |
| 2 My mouth I also opened wide
And panted earnestly,
While after thy commandments all
I longed exceedingly. | 5 Redeem me from the power of man;
So keep thy laws I will.
Thy face make on thy servant shine;
Teach me thy statutes still. |
| 3 O turn to me thy countenance
And let me mercy claim,
As thou art wont to do to those
Who truly love thy name. | 6 In streams the water from mine eyes
Ran down because I saw
How wicked men run on in sin
And do not keep thy law. |

PSALM CXIX

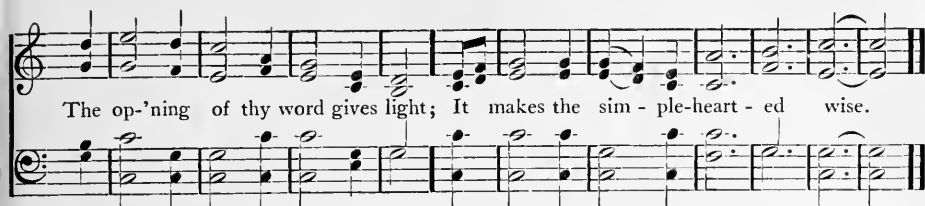
Part 17

Thomas Hastings

339 RETREAT. L. M.

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Thy tes - ti - mo - nies I ob - serve, For they are won - drous in my eyes.



- 1 Thy testimonies I observe,
For they are wondrous in mine eyes.
The op'ning of thy word gives light;
It makes the simple-hearted wise.
- 3 My steps establish in thy word,
And let no sin o'er me have sway.
Redeem me from the power of man,
And I thy precepts will obey.
- 2 I open wide my mouth and pant,
I long for thy commands divine.
Turn thou to me; the mercy shown
To those who love thy name be mine.
- 4 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
And teach me all thy laws to keep.
Because thy law is not observed,
With streaming eyes I grieve and weep.

PSALM CXIX

Part 18

W. Gardiner

340 DEDHAM. C. M.



- 1 Thou art the righteous one, O Lord;
Thy judgments truth express;
Thy law in righteousness ordained
Is very faithfulness.
- 4 Distress and anguish have me found,
On me fast hold they take;
And yet in trouble my delight
I thy commandments make.
- 2 My zeal consumed me when I saw
My foes thy words forget.
Thy word is very pure; on it
Thy servant's love is set.
- 5 And righteousness for evermore
Is in thy precepts all;
Give understanding unto me
And ever live I shall.
- 3 Though I am humble and despised,
I strive thy will to do;

PSALM CXIX

Part 19

341 ELM. C. M.

J. V. Roberts

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. With my whole heart I cried; Lord, hear; Thy statutes I'll obey.

I cried to thee; O save, I'll keep Thy testimonies' way.

- 1 With my whole heart I cried; Lord, hear;
Thy statutes I'll obey.
I cried to thee; O save, I'll keep
Thy testimonies' way.
- 2 Before the morning's dawn I rose
And unto thee I cried;
Because upon thy faithful word
I constantly relied.
- 3 My wakeful eyes anticipate
The watches of the night,
That on thy word with earnest mind
Then meditate I might.
- 4 In lovingkindness let my voice
And prayer be heard by thee;
According to thy judgment, Lord,
Revive and quicken me.
- 5 The men who follow crime draw nigh;
They from thy law are far;
But thou art near, O Lord, and truth
All thy commandments are.
- 6 From thine own testimonies this
Hath long been known to me,
That thou hast founded them to last
Through all eternity.

PSALM CXIX

Part 19

342 LATAKIA. 11, 8, 11, 8

E. G. Taylor

$\text{♩} = 72 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. I cried with my heart; O Je - ho - vah, give ear; Thy
stat - ues I'll ev - er o - bey. To thee I have called, do thou
save me, and I Shall ev - er - more walk in thy way.

- 1 I cried with my heart; O Jehovah, give ear;
Thy statutes I'll ever obey.
To thee I have called, do thou save me, and I
Shall evermore walk in thy way.
- 2 I rose ere the dawn of the morning and cried;
My hope by thy promises stirred.
And ere the night watches were passed I awoke,
To meditate still on thy word.
- 3 In thy lovingkindness give ear to my voice;
As promised, O Lord, quicken me.
They follow me hard who in sin take delight
Who stray from thy law and from thee.
- 4 But thou, O Jehovah, art nigh unto me;
And true is thine ev'ry command.
Of old have I known from thy statutes that thou
Hast founded them ever to stand.

PSALM CXIX

Part 20

343 DUNDEE. C. M.

Scotch Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Con - sid - er mine af - flic - tion great, In safe - ty do me set;

Give me de - liv - er - ance for I Thy law do not for - get.

1 Consider mine affliction great,
In safety do me set;
Give me deliverance for I
Thy law do not forget.

2 And by thy word revive thou me;
Save me and plead my cause.
Salvation is from sinners far
For they seek not thy laws.

3 O Lord, both great and manifold
Thy tender mercies be;
According to thy judgments just
Revive and quicken me.

4 My persecutors many are
And foes that do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
My heart doth not decline.

5 I saw the faithless and was grieved
For they keep not thy word.
See how I love thy law, as thou
Art kind, revive me, Lord.

6 The sum of thy most holy word
Is only truth most pure;
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
For evermore endure.

PSALM CXIX

Part 20

344 HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

 $\text{♩} = 120 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Re-gard my grief and res - cue me, For I do not for - get thy laws.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Regard my grief and rescue me,
For I do not forget thy laws.
As thou hast promised quicken me;
Redeem my soul, and plead my cause. | 3 My persecutors many are,
Yet from thy law I do not swerve.
I saw the faithless and was grieved,
For they thy word do not observe. |
| 2 Far is salvation from the men
Who do not seek thy statutes, Lord.
Great are thy mercies; quicken me
According to thy sovereign word. | 4 Behold how I thy precepts love!
O Lord, in kindness quicken me.
The sum of all thy words is truth;
Thy judgments stand eternally. |

PSALM CXIX

Part 21

345 MARLOW. C. M.

J. Chetham



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 The princes persecuted me
Although no cause they saw;
But still of thy most holy word
My heart doth stand in awe. | Great peace have they who love thy word;
For stumbling have no cause. |
| 2 I at thy word rejoice as one
Of spoil that finds great store.
Thy law I love; but lying all
I hate and do abhor. | 4 I hoped for thy salvation, Lord,
And thy commands have done.
My soul thy testimonies kept;
I greatly love each one. |
| 3 I praise thee seven times a day
For all thy righteous laws; | 5 Thy testimonies I observed,
Thy precepts kept with care;
For all my works and ways each one
Before thee open are. |

PSALM CXIX

Part 22

346 ST. MARTIN. C. M.

W. Tans'ur

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

I. O let my earn - est prayer and cry Come near be - fore thee, Lord;
Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me Ac - cord - ing to thy word.

1 O let my earnest prayer and cry
Come near before thee, Lord;
Give understanding unto me
According to thy word.

2 Let my request before thee come;
By thy word set me free.
My lips shall utter praise when thou
Hast taught thy laws to me.

3 My tongue of thy most blessed word
Shall speak and it confess;
For truly thy commandments all
Are perfect righteousness.

4 O let thy hand bring help to me;
Thy precepts are my choice;
I longed for thy salvation, Lord,
And in thy law rejoice.

5 O let my soul live and it shall
Give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments evermore
Be helpful unto me.

6 I like a lost sheep went astray;
Thy servant seek and find.
For thy commands I suffered not
To slip out of my mind.

PSALM CXIX

Part 22

347 FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. Oliver

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Now let my sup - pli - ca - ting cry Come near be - fore thee, O my Lord.



Give wis-dom and de - liv - er me, Ac - cord-ing to thy faith - ful word.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Now let my supplicating cry
Come near before thee, O my Lord.
Give wisdom and deliver me,
According to thy faithful word.</p> <p>2 Since thou thy statutes teachest me,
O let my lips thy praise confess.
Yea, of thy word my tongue would sing;
For thy commands are righteousness.</p> | <p>3 Be ready with thy hand to help;
Because thy precepts are my choice.
I've longed for thy salvation, Lord,
And in thy holy law rejoice.</p> <p>4 O let thine ordinances help, [yet.
My soul shall live and praise thee
A straying sheep, thy servant, seek,
For thy commands I ne'er forget.</p> |
|---|---|

348 HOLY TRINITY. C. M. PSALM CXX

J. Barnby



1. In trou-ble to the Lord, I cried, And he gave ear to me.



From ly - ing lips and guile - ful tongue, O Lord, my soul set free.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 In trouble to the Lord I cried
And he gave ear to me.
From lying lips and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.</p> <p>2 What shall be given thee? what more
Be done to thee, false tongue?
With burning coals of juniper,
Sharp arrows of the strong.</p> | <p>3 Alas for me, that I abide
With Meshech's warring race;
And that in Kedar's tents of strife
I have my dwelling-place.</p> <p>4 My soul hath long her dwelling had
With those who peace abhor.
I am for peace; but when I speak,
They ready are for war.</p> |
|--|---|

349 HOPE. C. M.

PSALM CXXI

D. A. R. Mwys.

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes. From whence shall come mine aid?

My safe - ty com - eth from the Lord Who heav'n and earth hath made.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes.
From whence shall come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord
Who heav'n and earth hath made. | 3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay;
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day. |
| 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
Lo, he that keepeth Israel,
He slumbers not nor sleeps. | 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
Preserve thee from all ill.
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep forever will. |

350 ST. ASAPH. C. M. D.

PSALM CXXII

G. M. Giornovich

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

1. I joyed when to the house of God Go up, they said to me.

Je - ru - sa - lem, with - in thy gates Our feet shall stand - ing be,

2. Je - ru - sa - lem, a cit - y is Com - pact - ly built and strong.

Where - to the tribes go up, the tribes That to the Lord be - long.

1 I joyed when to the house of God
Go up, they said to me.
Jerusalem, within thy gates
Our feet shall standing be.

2 Jerusalem, a city is
Compactly built and strong,
Whereto the tribes go up, the tribes
That to the Lord belong;

3 An ordinance for Israel,
To thank the Lord alone.
For thrones of judgment there are set,
Ev'n David's royal throne.

4 O pray ye that Jerusalem
May have abundant peace;
For ev'ry one that loveth thee
Shall prosper and increase.

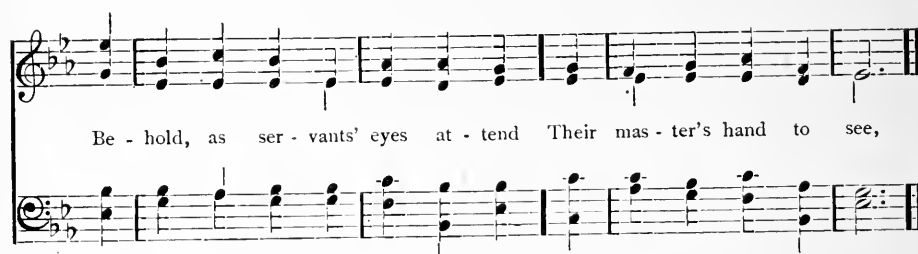
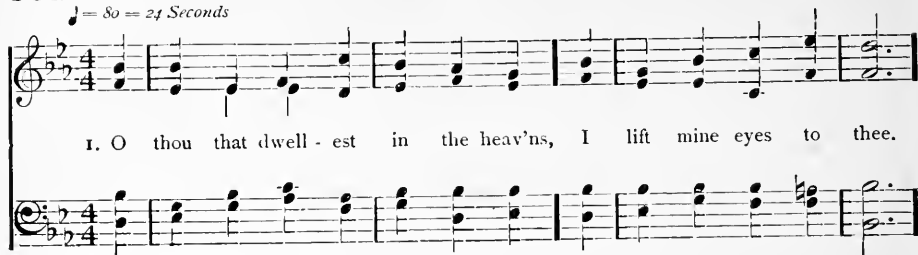
5 I therefore wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.

6 For brethren and companions' sake
Let me now wish thee peace;
And for the house of God the Lord
My care shall never cease.

PSALM CXXIII

351 ST. FULBERT. C. M.

H. J. Gauntlett

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.

Behold, as servants' eyes attend
Their master's hand to see,

2 As maids do watch their mistress' hand,
So our eyes now attend

Upon the Lord our God, until
To us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious unto us,
To us now gracious be;

For filled with scorning and contempt
Exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is filled with scorn from those
That at their ease abide,

And with the insolent contempt
Of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV

352 MEDITATION. C. M.

J. H. Gower

 $\text{♩} = 50 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Had not the Lord been on our side, May Is - ra - el now say,

Had not the Lord been on our side When men rose us to slay,

- 1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
May Israel now say,
Had not the Lord been on our side
When men rose us to slay,
- 2 Then they had swallowed us alive
In rage beyond control;
The waters had us overwhelmed,
The stream gone o'er our soul;
- 3 Yea, then the proudly swelling waves
Had o'er our soul made way.
Blessed be the Lord who to their teeth
Us gave not for a prey.
- 4 Our soul has like a bird escaped
From fowler's snare set free;
The snare asunder broken is
And thus escaped are we.
- 5 Our sure and all sufficient help
Is in Jehovah's name;
His name who did the heav'ns create
And who the earth did frame.

PSALM CXXIV

353 OLD 124TH. (Wilton) 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

Genevan Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Now Is - ra - el may say and that in truth, If that the Lord had

not our right maintained, If that the Lord had not with us re-mained, When cru - el

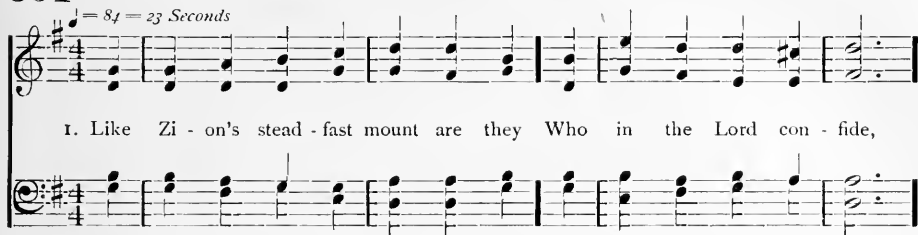
men a - gainst us rose to strive, We sure - ly had been swallowed up a - live.

- 1 Now Israel may say and that in truth,
If that the Lord had not our right maintained,
If that the Lord had not with us remained,
When cruel men against us rose to strive,
We surely had been swallowed up alive.
- 2 Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose,
Then as fierce floods before them all things drown,
So had they brought our soul to death quite down.
The raging streams with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul o'erwhelmed as in the grave.
- 3 Blessed be the Lord who made us not their prey;
As from the snare a bird escapeth free,
Their net is rent and so escaped are we.
Our only help is in Jehovah's name,
Who made the earth and all the heav'nly frame.

PSALM CXXV

354 DUNFERMLINE. C. M.

Hart's Psalter



- 1 Like Zion's steadfast mount are they
Who in the Lord confide,
A mount which never can be moved
But ever doth abide.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand for aye,
The Lord his people compasseth,
For evermore their stay.
- 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
To work iniquity.
- 4 Do thou to all those that are good
Thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And also do thou good to them
Who upright are in heart.
- 5 But as for such as turn aside
To their own crooked way,
The Lord leads forth with wicked men;
On Isr'el peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI

355 GENEVA. C. M.

J. Cole

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. When Zi - on's ex - iles God brought back, We were as men that dreamed.
When Zi - on's ex-iles God brought back,
When Zion's exiles God brought back,

Our tongue was filled with mel - o - dy, Our mouth with laugh - ter teemed,
Our tongue was filled with mel - o - dy,

- 1 When Zion's exiles God brought back, 3 O Lord, as streams revive the south,
We were as men that dreamed. Our exile band restore.
Our tongue was filled with melody, Then those that sow their seed in tears
Our mouth with laughter teemed. Shall reap with joy once more.
- 2 The heathen people said, The Lord 4 Though bearing forth the precious seed
Great things for them hath wrought. The reaper sowing grieves,
The Lord hath done great things for us, He doubtless shall return again
Whence joy to us is brought. And bring with joy his sheaves.

PSALM CXXVII

356 ST. AMBROSE. -C. M.

C. Steggall

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Ex - cept the Lord shall build the house The build - ers lose their pain;



- 1 Except the Lord shall build the house 3 Lo, children are God's heritage;
 The builders lose their pain; The womb's fruit his reward.
 Except the Lord the city keep The sons of youth as arrows are
 The watchmen watch in vain. For strong men's hands prepared.
- 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
 Or late from rest to keep,
 To eat the bread of toil; for so
 He gives his loved ones sleep.
- 4 Who hath his quiver filled with these,
 O happy shall he be;
 When foes they greet within the gate
 They shall from shame be free.

PSALM CXXVIII

357 ST. LEONARD. C. M.

H. Smart

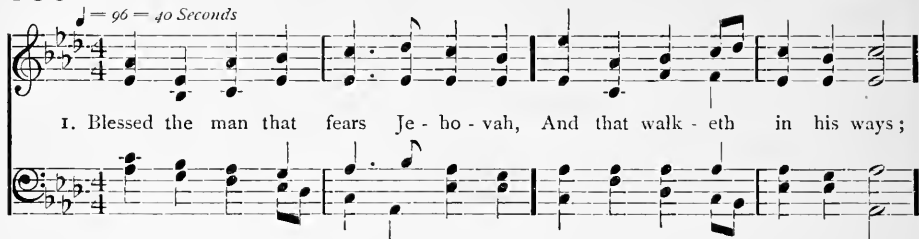
 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 1 The man is blessed that fears the Lord, 3 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
 And walketh in his ways; Thus blessed shall he be;
 For of thy labor thou shalt eat The Lord shall out of Zion give
 And prosper all thy days. His blessing unto thee;
- 2 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
 Within thy house be found;
 Thy children like to olive plants
 Thy table shall surround.
- 4 Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
 Whilst thou on earth shalt dwell;
 Thou shalt thy children's children see
 And peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXVIII

358 REX GLORIAE. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

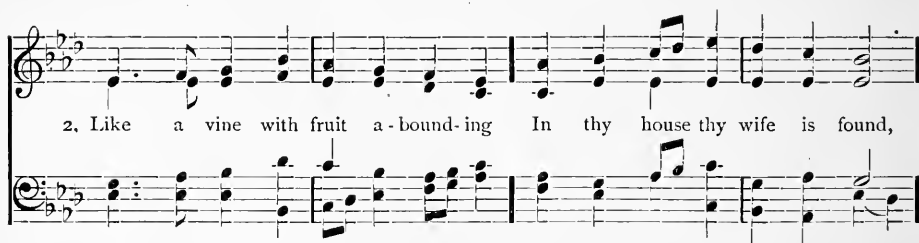
H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$


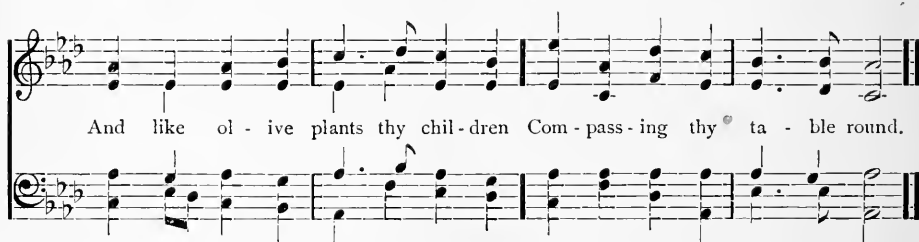
1. Blessed the man that fears Je - bo - vah, And that walk - eth in his ways ;



Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor, And be pros-pered all thy days.



2. Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,



And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble round.

1 Blessed the man that fears Jehovah, 3 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah,
And that walketh in his ways; Shall this blessedness attend;
Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labor, For Jehovah out of Zion
And be prospered all thy days. Shall to thee his blessing send.

2 Like a vine with fruit abounding 4 Thou shalt see Jerus'lem prosper
In thy house thy wife is found, All thy days till life shall cease;
And like olive plants thy children Thou shalt see thy children's children.
Compassing thy table round. Unto Israel be peace.

PSALM CXXIX

359 ST. MARY. C. M. (*First Tune*)

Prys' Welsh Metrical Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. They oft - en vexed me from my youth, Let Is - ra - el now say;

They oft - en vexed me from my youth Nor yet pre-vailed have they.

1 They often vexed me from my youth,
Let Israel now say;

They often vexed me from my youth
Nor yet prevailed have they.

2 The plowers plowed upon my back;
They long their furrows made.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
Which sinners on me laid.

3 Let Zion's haters be turned back
And in confusion thrown.

As grass on house tops let them be
Which fades ere it be grown;

4 Whereof enough to fill his hand
The mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill
Whose work is sheaves to bind.

5 Nor say the passers by, On you
Jehovah's blessing rest;
We in Jehovah's holy name
Do wish you to be blest.

360 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Day's Psalter

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. They oft - en vexed me from my youth, Let Is - ra - el now say;

They oft - en vexed me from my youth Nor yet pre-vailed have they.

PSALM CXXX

361 ECKHARDTSHEIM. C. M. (*First Tune*)

H. C. Zeuner

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 36 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Lord, from the depths to thee I cried; My voice, Lord, do thou hear,

And to my sup - pli - ca - tions' voice Give an at - ten - tive ear.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Lord, from the depths to thee I cried;
My voice, Lord, do thou hear,
And to my supplications' voice
Give an attentive ear. | Yea, more than they for morn that
My soul waits for the Lord; [watch |
| 2 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord,
Shouldst mark iniquity?
But yet with thee forgiveness is
That feared thou mayest be. | 4 I say, more than they that do watch
The morning light to see.
Let Israel hope in the Lord
For in him mercies be; |
| 3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
My hope is in his word. | 5 Redemption great and plentiful
Is ever found with him;
And he from all iniquity
Shall Israel redeem. |

PSALM CXXX

362 EVADNA. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Arr. by S. A. S. Metheny

 $\text{♩} = 69 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$

I. Lord, from the depths to thee I cried; My voice, Lord, do thou hear, And to my sup - pli -

ca - tions' voice Give an at - ten - tive ear, Give an at - ten - tive ear.

PSALM CXXX

363 DE PROFUNDIS. 10, 4, 10, 4

Alt. from G. Lomas

♩ = 80 = 35 Seconds

1. From out the depths, O Lord, I call to thee: Lord, hear my cry.

And be thine ear at - ten - tive to the plea I lift on high.

1 From out the depths, O Lord, I call to thee;
Lord, hear my cry.

And be thine ear attentive to the plea
I lift on high.

2 If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquity,
Lord, who would live?

But thou forgivest sin that men to thee
May rev'rence give.

3 I wait upon the Lord with my request;
My soul doth wait.

And in his word my hope doth surely rest
With heart elate.

4 My soul awaits Jehovah more than light
Of coming day,

Yea, more than eager watchmen in the night
The morning ray.

5 O Isr'el, in Jehovah hope; the Lord
Will mercy show.

Redemption full from all iniquity
Shall Isr'el know.

PSALM CXXXI

364 HUMILITY, or ST. LUKE. C. M.

S. A. S. Metheny

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$


1. My heart not haugh - ty is, O Lord, Nor lof - ty is mine eye;
I do not deal in mat - ters great, Or things for me too high.

1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
Nor lofty is mine eye;
I do not deal in matters great;
Or things for me too high.

2 My soul I stilled and quieted.
I'm like a weaned child;
As one that to his mother yields
With soul subdued and mild.

3 Upon Jehovah let the hope
Of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
To all eternity.

PSALM CXXXII

365 EVENTIDE. C. M.

H. Smart

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$


1. Re - mem - ber Da - vid now, O Lord, His trou - bles think up - on;



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Remember David now, O Lord,
His troubles think upon;
How unto God he sware, and vowed
To Jacob's mighty One: | 7 For thine own servant David's sake
Do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one
Turn thou away the face. |
| 2 I will not come within my house,
Nor on my bed repose;
No slumber on mine eyes shall fall,
Nor sleep mine eyelids close; | 8 The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
Upon thy throne to sit. |
| 3 Till for the Lord a place I find
Where he may make abode;
Till I shall find a dwelling-place
For Jacob's mighty God. | 9 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
And laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
Forever on thy throne. |
| 4 Lo, at the place of Ephratan
Of it we understood;
And there we found it in the fields
And city of the wood. | 10 For Zion is Jehovah's choice,
There he desires to dwell;
This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
For I do like it well. |
| 5 Within his dwelling-place we'll go
And at his footstool bow.
Arise, Jehovah, to thy rest,
Thine ark of strength and thou. | 11 I'll greatly bless her food, with bread
Her poor will satisfy;
I'll clothe her priests with health, her
Shall shout forth joyfully. [saints |
| 6 O let thy priests be all arrayed
In robes of righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
Shout loud for joyfulness. | 12 And there will I make David's power
To bud forth and to grow;
For mine anointed I prepared
A lamp his path to show. |
| 13 As with a garment I will clothe
With shame his en'mies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear
Upon him flourish shall. | |

PSALM CXXXII

366 BATTY. 8, 7, 8, 7. (*First Tune*)Thommen's Erbaulicher
Musicalischer Christen-Schatz $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, re-mem-ber thou for Da-vid, All his trou-ble and his care;

Vow-ing to the God of Ja-cob, How he to Je-ho-vah sware;

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Lord, remember thou for David,
All his trouble and his care;
Vowing to the God of Jacob,
How he to Jehovah sware; | 4 Lo, we heard of it in Ephrath,
Found it in the forest field.
We will now his dwelling enter,
Worship at his footstool yield. |
| 2 I my dwelling will not enter,
On my couch will not repose,
Will not give mine eyelids slumber,
Nor mine eyes in sleep will close, | 5 Rise, O Lord, thy rest to enter,
Thou, and thine own ark of might;
Let thy priests be clothed with justice,
Let thy saints shout with delight. |
| 3 Till I find a place of dwelling
Where Jehovah may abide,
For the Mighty One of Jacob,
Habitation meet provide. | 6 For the sake of thine own servant,
Yea, for David's sake I pray,
Let the face of thine anointed
Not be turned by thee away. |

367 RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7. (*Second Tune*)

Ithamar Conkey

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 28 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, re-mem-ber thou for Da-vid, All his trou-ble and his care;

How he vowed the God of Ja - cob, To the great Je - ho - vah sware;

PSALM CXXXII

368 CROSS OF JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7

J. Stainer

 $\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

7. God hath sworn in truth to Da - vid, He his oath will not dis - own;

Of the chil - dren which I give thee, I will place up - on thy throne.

7 God hath sworn in truth to David,
He his oath will not disown;
Of the children which I give thee,
I will place upon thy throne.

9 For the Lord hath chosen Zion,
There hath he desired to dwell;
'Tis my resting place forever;
Here I'll stay, I love it well.

8 If thy sons will keep my cov'nant,
And my teaching will obey,
Then shall also children's children
Sit upon thy throne for aye.

10 Richly blessing her provision,
To her poor their bread I'll bring,
Clothe her priests with my salvation,
And her saints for joy shall sing.

11 I'll make David's power to flourish;
Light is for my king ordained;
I with shame his foes will cover,
But his crown shall be maintained.

PSALM CXXXII

369 CHRISTMAS. C. M.

G. F. Handel

$\text{♩} = 76 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Be - hold how good a thing it is, And how be - com - ing well, When
those that brethren are de-light In u - ni - ty to dwell, In u - ni - ty to dwell.

- 1 Behold how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
When those that brethren are delight
In unity to dwell.
- 2 For it is like the precious oil
Outpoured on Aaron's head,
- 3 That down the beard and to the skirts
Upon his garments spread.
- 3 Like Hermon's dew upon the hills
Of Zion that descends;
The Lord commands his blessing there,
Ev'n life that never ends.

PSALM CXXXIV

370 BUNYAN. C. M.

F. Mendelssohn

$\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

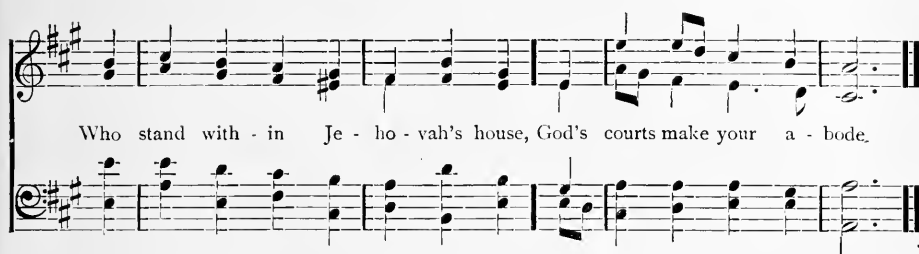
1. Be - hold, ye who Je - ho - vah serve, Your praise to him ac - cord,
All ye who night - ly stand with - in The tem - ple of the Lord.

- 1 Behold, ye who Jehovah serve,
Your praise to him accord,
All ye who nightly stand within
The temple of the Lord.
- 2 Your hands in holiness lift up
And bless Jehovah's name.
From Zion thee Jehovah bless,
Who heav'n and earth did frame.

PSALM CXXXV

371 ST. MAGNUS. C. M.

J. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's name
His servants praise ye God; [praise;
Who stand within Jehovah's house,
God's courts make your abode. | 5 Jehovah hath in heaven done
Whatever he did please;
Both in the earth and places deep
And in the mighty seas. |
| 2 Because the Lord our God is good,
Jehovah's praise proclaim;
Because it is a pleasant thing,
Sing praises to his name. | 6 He makes the vapor to arise
From earth's remotest ends;
From out his storehouse brings the wind,
With rain he lightning sends; |
| 3 For when the Lord would choose his
His choice on Jacob fell; [own,
And he for his inheritance
Hath chosen Israel. | 7 Smote Egypt's firstborn man and beast,
He wonders did command;
Sent signs on Pharaoh and his host
In thee, O Egypt land. |
| 4 Because I know assuredly
The Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods
In glory sits in state. | 8 He smote great nations and great kings,
He Og of Bashan slew;
King Sihon of the Amorites;
And Canaan overthrew. |
| 9 And for a heritage their land
On Isr'el he bestowed,
A heritage wherein his folk
Might have a sure abode. | |

PSALM CXXXV

372 EVANGELIST. C. M.

F. Mendelssohn

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 25 \text{ Seconds}$

10. Thy name, O Lord, en - dures for aye, Ev'n thy mem - o - rial name

Through-out the gen - e - ra - tions all, O Lord, is still the same.

10 Thy name, O Lord, endures for aye, 13 Though they have ears they cannot hear,
 Ev'n thy memorial name Their mouths no breath receive.
 Throughout the generations all, Their makers like them are, and all
 O Lord, is still the same. Who do in them believe.

11 Because the Lord himself will judge 14 O house of Isr'el, bless the Lord;
 His people righteously; Bless God, O Aaron's race;
 Concerning those that do him serve O bless the Lord all ye that find
 Repent himself will he. In Levi's house a place.

12 The nations' idols, made by men, 15 Who fear the Lord, Jehovah bless.
 Of silver are and gold. From Zion praise the Lord
 But with their mouths they do not speak, Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
 Their eyes can nought behold. To God due praise accord.

PSALM CXXXVI

373 CONSTANCE. (Iambic.) 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

A. S. Sullivan

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O thank the Lord for good is he; For mer-cy hath he ev - er, Thanks to the God of

gods give ye; For his grace fail-eth nev - er. 2. O prais - es give the King of kings; For
13. Who giv-eth food to all that live; For

mer-cy hath he ev - er. For he alone doth wondrous things; For his grace faileth nev - er;
mer-cy hath he ev - er. Thanks to the God of heav-en give; For his grace faileth nev - er.

- 1 O thank the Lord for good is he;
For mercy hath he ever.
Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
For his grace faileth never.
- 2 O praises give the King of kings;
For mercy hath he ever;
For he alone doth wondrous things;
For his grace faileth never;
- 3 Who by his wisdom framed the skies;
For mercy hath he ever;
Who made the earth from ocean rise;
For his grace faileth never;
- 4 To him that made the great lights shine;
For mercy hath he ever;
The sun to rule till day decline;
For his grace faileth never;
- 5 The moon and stars to rule the night;
For mercy hath he ever;
Who Egypt's first-born all did smite;
For his grace faileth never;
- 6 And Isr'el brought from out their land;
For mercy hath he ever;
With outstretched arm, and mighty hand;
For his grace faileth never;
- 7 The Red Sea who in sunder clave;
For mercy hath he ever;
- led Isr'el through the parted wave;
For his grace faileth never;
- 8 Who drowned therein all Pharaoh's
For mercy hath he ever; [bands;
And led his own through desert lands;
For his grace faileth never;
- 9 To him great kings who overthrew;
For mercy hath he ever;
Yea, famous kings in battle slew;
For his grace faileth never;
- 10 King Sihon of the Amorites;
For mercy hath he ever;
And Og, the king of Bashanites;
For his grace faileth never;
- 11 Their land a heritage then fell,—
For mercy hath he ever;
Ev'n to his servant Israel;
For his grace faileth never;
- 12 In our low state who on us thought;
For mercy hath he ever;
And from our foes our freedom wrought;
For his grace faileth never;
- 13 Who giveth food to all that live;
For mercy hath he ever;
Thanks to the God of heaven give;
For his grace faileth never.

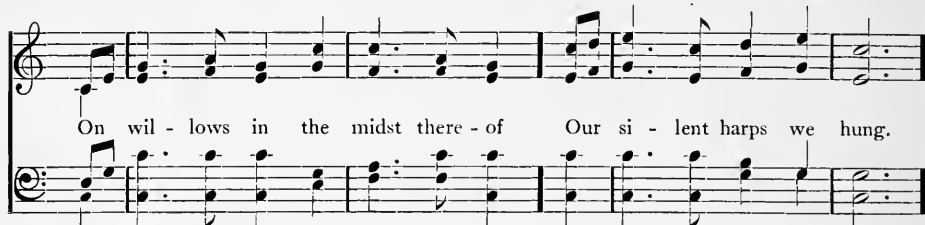
PSALM CXXXVII

374 FOUNTAIN. C. M. D. (First Tune.)

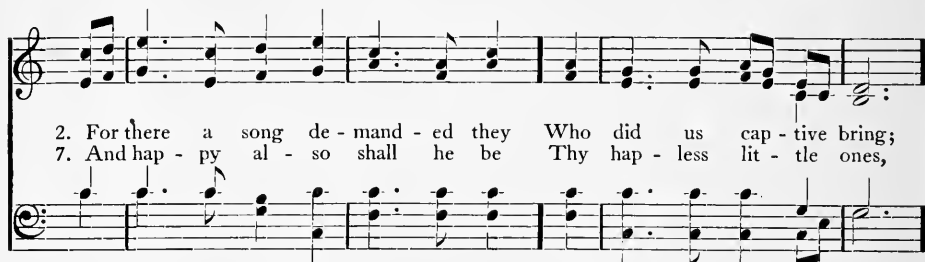
Lowell Mason

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

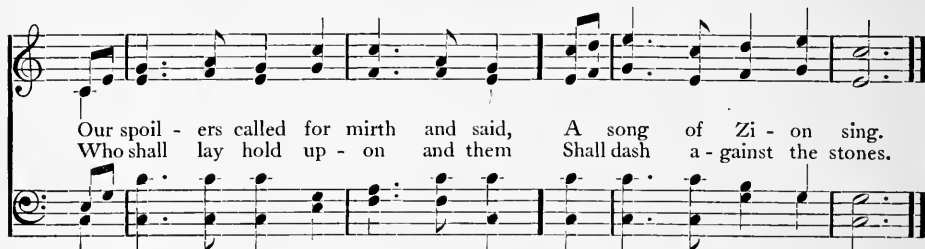

1. By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, Our hearts to Zi - on clung.



On wil - lows in the midst there - of Our si - lent harps we hung.



2. For there a song de - mand - ed they Who did us cap - tive bring;
7. And hap - py al - so shall he be Thy hap - less lit - tle ones,



Our spoil - ers called for mirth and said, A song of Zi - on sing.
Who shall lay hold up - on and them Shall dash a - gainst the stones.

- 1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
Our hearts to Zion clung.
On willows in the midst thereof
Our silent harps we hung.
- 2 For there a song demanded they
Who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers called for mirth and said,
A song of Zion sing.

- 3 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
 Within a foreign land?
 If thee, Jerusalem, I forget,
 Skill part from my right hand.
- 4 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
 If I do thee forget;
 And if above my chiefest joy
 I Salem do not set.
- 5 Remember, Lord, Jerus'lem's day,
 And Edom's bitter race,
 Who said, Destroy it, rase it quite,
 Ev'n to its very base.
- 6 O Babel's daughter near thy doom,
 How happy shall he be
 Who now as thou hast dealt with us
 Shall also deal with thee.
- 7 And happy also shall he be
 Thy hapless little ones,
 Who shall lay hold upon and them
 Shall dash against the stones.

375 ST. FLAVIAN. C. M. (*Second Tune*)

Day's Psalter

$\text{♩} = 72 = 27 \text{ Seconds}$

1. By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, Our hearts to Zi - on clung.

On wil - lows in the midst there - of Our si - lent harps we hung.

PSALM CXXXVIII

376 WORSHIP. C. M. D.

R. P. Stewart

$\text{♩} = 80 = 48 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Thee will I praise with all my heart, I will sing praise to thee Be - fore the gods, and

wor-ship will To - ward thy sanct - u - 'ry. 2. I'll praise thy name ev'n for thy truth And

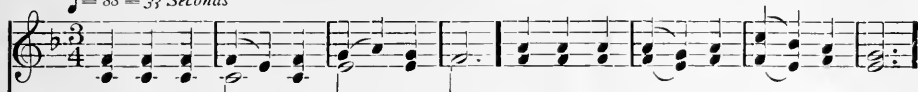
kindness of thy love; For thou thy word hast mag-ni-fied All thy great name a - bove.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods, and worship will
Toward thy sanctu'ry. | 5 Yea, of Jehovah's righteous ways
With gladness they shall sing;
For great's the glory of the Lord
Who evermore is king. |
| 2 I'll praise thy name ev'n for thy truth
And kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnified
All thy great name above. | 6 For though the Lord is high, he looks
On those that lowly are;
Whereas the proud and haughty ones
He knoweth from afar. |
| 3 For thou hast heard me in the day
When unto thee I cried;
Thou gavest courage to my heart,
My soul with strength supplied. | 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
Yet thou wilt make me live;
Thy hand will stay mine en'mies' wrath,
Thy right hand help shall give. |
| 4 All kings that reign upon the earth
Shall give thee thanks, O Lord,
When they have heard from thine own
Thy true and faithful word. [mouth | 8 That which concerneth me the Lord
Will surely perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
Thine own hands' work forsake. |

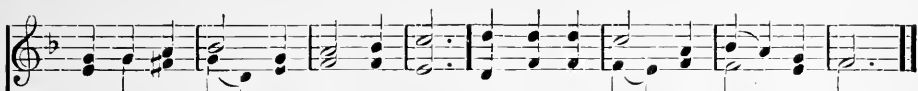
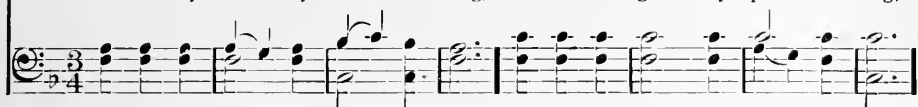
377 HURSLEY. L. M.

PSALM CXXXVIII

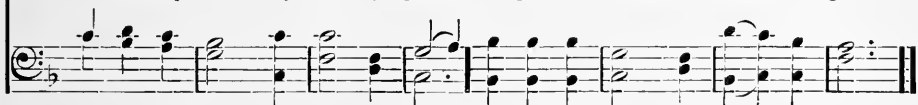
Katholisches Gesangbuch

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 37 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. With all my heart my thanks I'll bring, Be-fore the gods thy prais - es sing;



I'll wor-ship in thy ho - ly place And praise thy name for truth and grace;

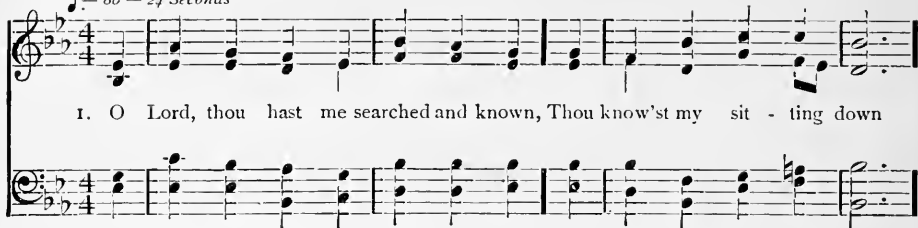


- 1 With all my heart my thanks I'll bring,
Before the gods thy praises sing;
I'll worship in thy holy place
And praise thy name for truth and grace;
- 2 For thou above thy name adored
Hast magnified thy faithful word.
The day I called thy help appeared;
With inward strength my soul was cheered.
- 3 All kings of earth shall thanks accord
When they have heard thy words, O Lord;
They of Jehovah's ways will sing,
For great in glory is our King.
- 4 Although Jehovah is most high,
On lowly ones he bends his eye;
But those that proud and haughty are
He knoweth only from afar.
- 5 Through trouble though my pathway be,
Thou wilt revive and comfort me.
Thine outstretched hand thou wilt oppose
Against the wrath of all my foes.
- 6 Thy hand, O Lord, shall set me free
And perfect what concerneth me;
Thy mercy, Lord, forever stands;
Leave not the work of thine own hands.

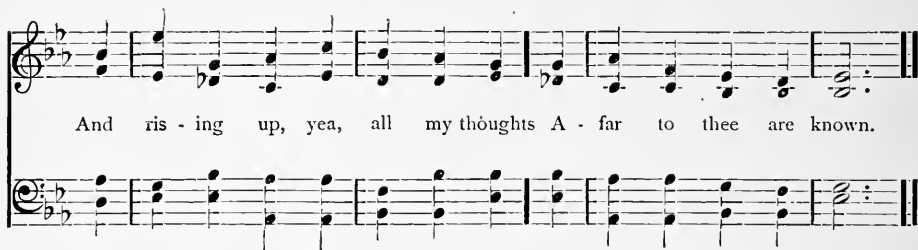
PSALM CXXXIX

378 ST. FRANCES. C. M.

G. A. Löhr

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1. O Lord, thou hast me searched and known, Thou know'st my sit - ting down



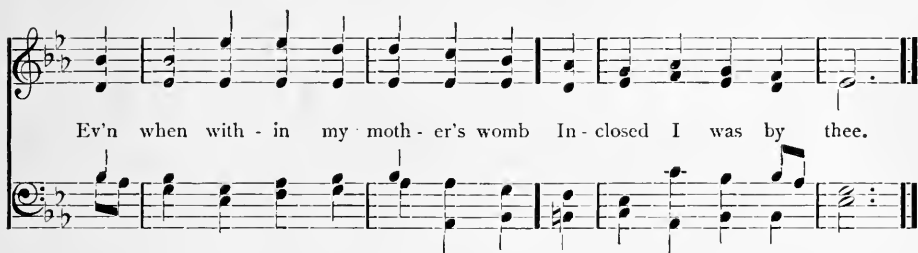
And ris - ing up, yea, all my thoughts A - far to thee are known.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 O Lord, thou hast me searched and known,
Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
Afar to thee are known.</p> | <p>5 Where from thy Spirit shall I go,
Or from thy presence fly?
Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there,
In hell, if there I lie.</p> |
| <p>2 Thou searchest out my path in life,
My lying down dost know;
And thou art well acquainted with
The way wherein I go.</p> | <p>6 Take I the wings of morn and dwell
Upon the farthest sea,
Ev'n there thy hand shall guide my
steps,
Thy right hand hold shall me.</p> |
| <p>3 For in my tongue before I speak
Not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
It is well known to thee.</p> | <p>7 Or if I say that darkness shall
Conceal me from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
About me be as light.</p> |
| <p>4 Behind, before, thou hast beset
And laid on me thy hand.
Such knowledge is too strange for me,
Too high to understand.</p> | <p>8 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as day;
To thee the darkness and the light
Are both alike for aye.</p> |

379 GRIMMA. C. M.

PSALM CXXXIX

Arr. from J. M. Haydn

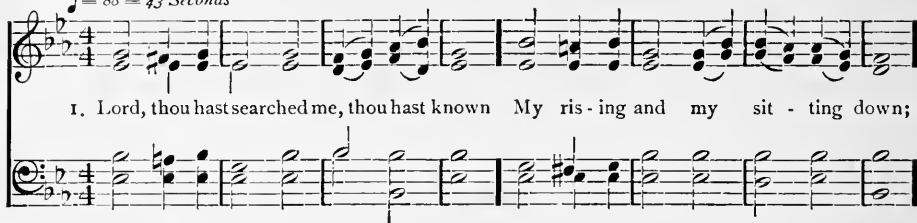
 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 9 For thou hast formed my inward parts 14 If I should count them than the sand
And thou hast covered me, They more in number be;
Ev'n when within my mother's womb What time soever I awake
Inclosed I was by thee. I ever am with thee.
- 10 I'm fearfully and strangely made, 15 Thou wilt the wicked slay, O God;
To thee my thanks shall flow; Hence from me, bloody men;
That all thy works are wonderful Thy foes against thee loudly speak
My soul right well doth know. And take thy name in vain.
- 11 When as in secret I was made 16 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
My frame was known by thee; That hatred bear to thee?
When in the lowest parts of earth With those that up against thee rise
'Twas wrought most curiously. Can I but troubled be?
- 12 Thine eyes mine unformed substance 17 With perfect hatred them I hate;
My days were ev'ry one [saw; My foes I them do hold; [heart,
Ordn'd and written in thy book, Search me, O God, and know my
When of them there was none. Try me, my thoughts unfold;
- 13 How precious also are thy thoughts, 18 And see if any wicked way
O gracious God, to me, There be at all in me,
And in their sum how passing great And in thine everlasting way
And numberless they be. To me a leader be.

PSALM CXXXIX

380 HOLLEY. L. M.

G. Hews

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 43 \text{ Seconds}$ 

1 Lord, thou hast searched me, thou hast known
My rising and my sitting down;
And from afar thou knowest well
The very thoughts that in me dwell.

2 Thou knowest all the ways I plan,
My path and lying down dost scan;
For in my tongue no word can be,
But, lo, O Lord, 'tis known to thee.

3 Behind, before me, thou dost stand
And lay on me thy mighty hand;
Such knowledge is for me too strange
And high beyond my utmost range.

4 Where shall I from thy Spirit flee,
Or from thy presence hidden be?
In heav'n thou art, if there I fly,
In death's abode, if there I lie.

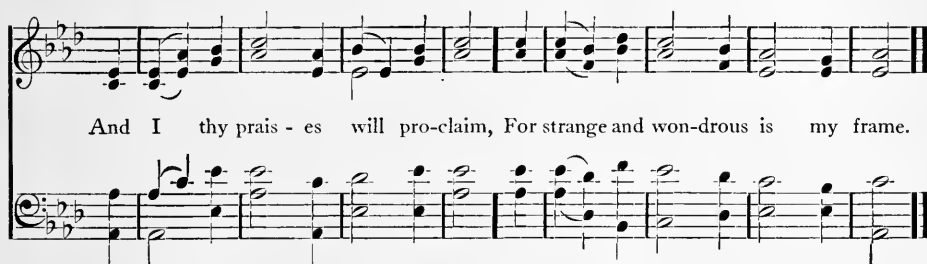
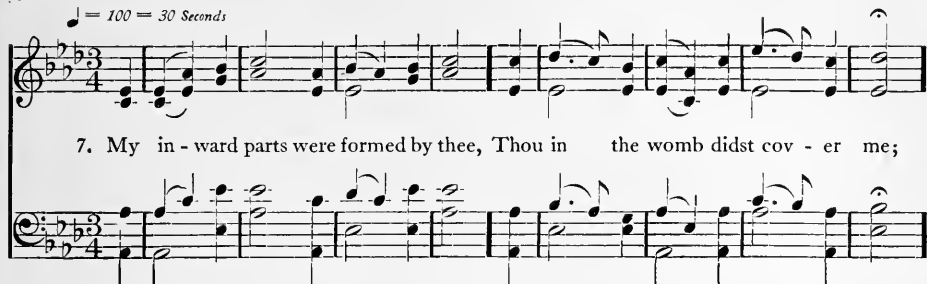
5 If I the wings of morning take
And utmost sea my dwelling make,
Ev'n there thy hand shall guide my way,
And thy right hand shall be my stay.

6 If I say, Darkness covers me,
The darkness hideth not from thee.
To thee both night and day are bright,
The darkness shineth as the light.

381 LOUVAN. L. M.

PSALM CXXXIX

V. C. Taylor

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$ 

7 My inward parts were formed by thee, 10 Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear;
 Thou in the womb didst cover me; How great their sum! they more appear
 And I thy praises will proclaim, In number than the sand to me.
 For strange and wondrous is my frame. When I awake, I'm still with thee.

8 Thy wondrous works I surely know; 11 The wicked thou wilt slay, O God;
 When as in depths of earth below Depart from me, ye men of blood;
 My frame in secret first was made, They speak of thee in words profane,
 'Twas all before thine eyes displayed. The foes who take thy name in vain.

9 Mine unformed substance thou didst see; 12 Do not I hate thy foes, O Lord?
 The days that were ordained to me, And thine assailants hold abhorred?
 Were written in thy book, each one, I truly hate all foes of thine,
 When as of them there yet was none. I count them enemies of mine.

13 Search me, O God, my heart discern;
 And try me, ev'ry thought to learn,
 And see if any sin holds sway.
 Lead in the everlasting way.

PSALM CXL

382 CONTEMPLATION. C. M.

F. A. G. Ouseley

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 33 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Lord, save me from the e - vil man; From cru - el men keep free,
Who mis - chief in their heart de - vise And war would ev - er see.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Lord, save me from the evil man;
From cruel men keep free,
Who mischief in their heart devise
And war would ever see. | 7 What wicked men desire, O Lord,—
Their wishes be denied;
Nor further thou their ill device,
Lest they exult in pride. |
| 2 For even like a serpent's fangs
Their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
The poison of a snake. | 8 As for the head and chief of those
That compass me around,
Make thou the mischief of their lips
A cov'ring to confound. |
| 3 Preserve me, Lord, from wicked hands;
From cruel men keep free,
Who plan to thrust my steps aside;
They hid a snare for me. | 9 Let burning coals upon them fall;
To flames be cast those men,
And into deepest pits whence they
May never rise again. |
| 4 The proud have laid their cords for me;
And they a secret net
Have by the wayside for me spread;
They gins for me have set. | 10 An evil speaker on the earth
In power shall not remain;
By wickedness the violent
Shall be sought out and slain. |
| 5 Then to Jehovah thus I said:
My God alone art thou;
Jehovah, hear my voice when I
In supplication bow. | 11 I know Jehovah will maintain
The cause of those oppressed;
He will defend the right of those
By poverty distressed. |
| 6 O God, of my salvation Lord,
Thy saving strength impart;
In day of battle for my head
A covering thou art. | 12 And then the righteous to thy name
Their thanks will surely give;
And they that upright are in heart
Shall in thy presence live. |

383 NAOMI. C. M.

PSALM CXLI

Lowell Mason

$\text{♩} = 60 = 32 \text{ Seconds}$

1. On thee, Je - ho - vah, I have called, Make haste to come to me,
Be thou at - ten - tive to my voice When-e'er I cry to thee.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 On thee, Jehovah, I have called,
Make haste to come to me;
Be thou attentive to my voice
Whene'er I cry to thee. | 6 Such oil let not my head refuse;
For there shall come the day
When I in their calamity
For them to thee will pray. |
| 2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Let it as incense rise;
Regard the lifting of my hands
As th' evening sacrifice. | 7 And when their judges by the rocks
Are thrown down from their seat,
Then shall they hearken to my voice
Because my words are sweet. |
| 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
As doors my lips attend;
And never let my heart incline
To any evil end, | 8 As when the plowman cleaves the sod
And turneth up the ground,
So at the grave's devouring mouth
Our bones are scattered round. |
| 4 To practice deeds of wickedness
With men that work deceit;
And of the dainties they secure,
O let me never eat. | 9 For unto thee, Jehovah Lord,
I look with longing eyes;
My soul do not leave destitute;
My hope on thee relies. |
| 5 Let me be smitten by the just,
It shall a kindness be;
It shall be oil upon my head
When he reproveth me. | 10 O keep me from the traps and snares
Which wicked men have set.
Whilst I withal escape, let them
Be caught in their own net. |

384 PATMOS. C. M.

PSALM CXLII

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

 $\text{♩} = 112 = 29 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- 1 To thee, O Lord, I lift my voice,
I supplication make;
Pour out my plaint before the Lord,
To him my trouble take.
- 2 Ev'n when my soul is overwhelmed,
Thou knowest well my way.
Within the way in which I walk
A snare for me they lay.
- 3 Upon my right hand look and see;
There's none to know me there.
All refuge faileth me and none
Hath for my soul a care.
- 4 To thee I cried, O Lord, and said,
Thou my sure refuge art,
And in the land of those that live
The portion of my heart.
- 5 Since I am brought exceeding low
Attend upon my cry;
Save me from persecuting foes
Who stronger are than I.
- 6 From prison bring my soul that I
With thanks thy name may bless;
When thou art bountiful to me
The just shall round me press.

PSALM CXLIII

385 INVITATION. 6, 6, 6, 6. D.

Frederick C. Maker

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 43 \text{ Seconds}$

1. My prayer, Je - ho - vah, hear, And to my suppliant cry In faith-ful -

ness give ear, In right-eousness re - ply. In judg-ment call not me Thy

ser- vant to be tried; No liv - ing man can be In thy sight jus - ti - fied.

1 My prayer, Jehovah, hear,
And to my suppliant cry
In faithfulness give ear,
In righteousness reply.
In judgment call not me
Thy servant to be tried;
No living man can be
In thy sight justified.

2 The foe my soul hath sought,
My life to earth doth tread;
To darkness I am brought,
As those that long are dead.

My spirit, therefore, vexed,
Is overwhelmed within;
My heart in me perplexed
And desolate hath been.

3 Yet I recall to mind
What ancient days record;
Thy works of ev'ry kind,
Which thought to me afford.
And I spread forth my hands
To thee beseechingly;
My soul as weary lands
Is thirsting after thee.

PSALM CXLIII

386 LAUSANNE. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

Lausanne Choralbuch

 $\text{♩} = 84 = 46 \text{ Seconds}$

4. Lord, let my prayer pre-vail, To an-swer it make speed. My spir-it quite doth fail, Hide not thy face in need; Lest I be like to those That do in dark-ness sit, Or him that downward goes To share the dreadful pit.

4 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed.
My spirit quite doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
To share the dreadful pit.

5 Because I trust in thee,
O cause thou me to hear
Thy lovingkindness free,
When morning doth appear.
Make me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
Because my soul each day
Do I lift up to thee.

6 O Lord, deliver me
From all who me oppose.
To thee alone I flee
To hide me from my foes.
No God have I but thee,
Teach me to do thy will;
Thy Spirit's good; lead me
On even pathway still.

7 O Lord, for thy name's sake
Be pleased to quicken me;
In righteousness, O take
My soul from misery.
In mercy cut off those
That en'mies are to me;
Slay of my soul the foes;
I servant am to thee.

387 NILES. C. M.

PSALM CXLIV

H. E. Cooke

$\text{♩} = 88 = 40 \text{ Seconds}$

I. O blessed for - ev - er be the Lord Who is my rock of might,

Who doth in - struct my hands to war, My fin - gers teach to fight.

- 1 O blessed forever be the Lord
Who is my rock of might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
My fingers teach to fight.
- 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower,
Deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust; who unto me
My people makes to yield.
- 3 Lord, what is man to have thy care?
His son to have thy thought?
For man is like a breath, a shade,
His days soon come to naught.
- 4 O thou Jehovah, bow the heav'ns,
Descend thou from the skies;
Touch thou the everlasting hills,
Their smoke shall then arise.
- 5 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;
Thine arrows shoot, them rout.
Stretch forth thy hand and rescue me;
From waters draw me out.
- 6 And from the hand of aliens save,
Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And whose right hand a right hand is
That works deceitfully.

PSALM CXLIV

388 MEDFIELD. C. M.

W. Mather

 $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$ 

7 O God, a new song I will sing
In praises unto thee;
And on a ten-stringed instrument
To thee make melody.

10 When all our sons in sturdy growth
Like plants in vigor spring,
Our daughters corner-stones that grace
The palace of a king;

8 For thou art he that unto kings
Salvation will afford;
Who rescues David from all hurt,
His servant from the sword.

11 When to afford all kind of store
Our garners shall be filled,
When our sheep thousands in our fields,
Ten thousands they shall yield;

9 And from the hand of aliens save
Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
That works deceitfully.

12 When strong our oxen are for work;
When not a foe is nigh,
Nor is there going forth to war,
Within our streets no cry;

13 The people dwell in happiness
Who are in such a case;
Who take the Lord to be their God,
They are a blessed race.

PSALM CXLV

389 DUKE STREET. L. M. (*First Tune*)

J. Hatton

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 39 \text{ Seconds}$

I. I will thee praise, my God, O King, And I will ev - er bless thy name;

I will ex - tol thee ev - 'ry day And ev - er - more thy praise pro - claim.

- 1 I will thee praise, my God, O King, 2 The Lord is great, he praise exceeds,
 And I will ever bless thy name; His greatness fully search can none;
 I will extol thee ev'ry day Race shall to race extol thy deeds,
 And evermore thy praise proclaim. And tell thy mighty acts each one.
- 3 Upon thy glorious majesty
 And wondrous works my mind shall dwell;
 Men shall recount thy dreadful acts,
 And of thy greatness I will tell.

390 TRIUMPHANT. L. M. (*Second Tune*)

J. W. Elliott

 $\text{♩} = 88 = 22 \text{ Seconds}$

I. I will thee praise, my God, O King, And I will ev - er bless thy name;

I will ex - tol thee ev - 'ry day And ev - er - more thy praise pro - claim.

PSALM CXLV

Hamburger
Musicalisches Handbuch391 WINCHESTER NEW. L. M. (*First Tune*) $\text{♩} = 80 = 24 \text{ Seconds}$

4. They ut - ter shall a - bun - dant - ly The mem - 'ry of thy good-ness great;

And shall sing prais-es cheer - ful - ly Whilst they thy right-eous - ness re - late.

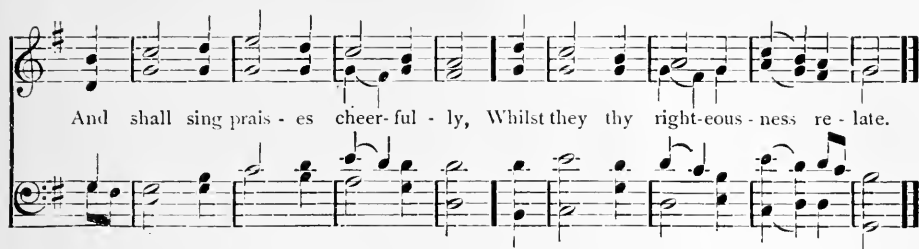
- 4 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
- 6 O'er all his works his mercies are;
The Lord is good to all that live.
Praise, Lord, to thee thy works afford;
Thy saints to thee shall praises give.
- 5 Jehovah very gracious is,
In him compassions also flow;
In lovingkindness he is great,
And unto anger he is slow.
- 7 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell;
That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's glories that excel.
- 8 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.

392 ANGELS. L. M. (*Second Tune*)

O. Gibbons

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 30 \text{ Seconds}$

4 They ut - ter shall a - bun - dant - ly The mem - 'ry of thy good-ness great;



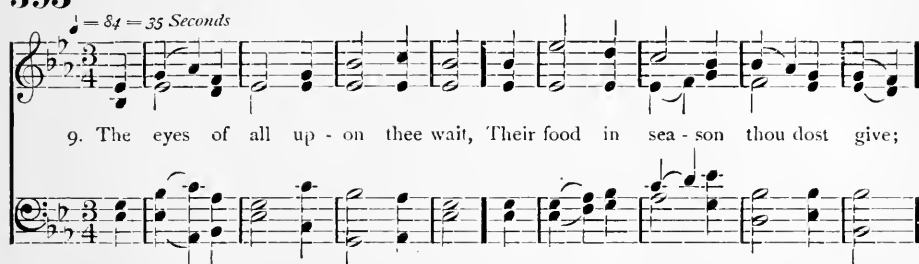
And shall sing prais - es cheer - ful - ly, Whilst they thy right - eous - ness re - late.

PSALM CXLV

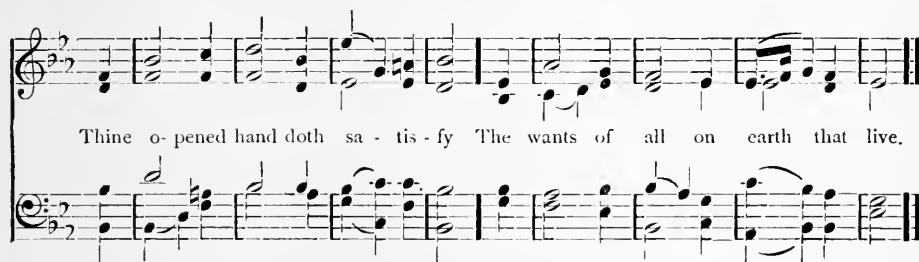
393 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

E. Miller

$\text{♩} = 84 = 35 \text{ Seconds}$



9. The eyes of all up - on thee wait, Their food in sea - son thou dost give;



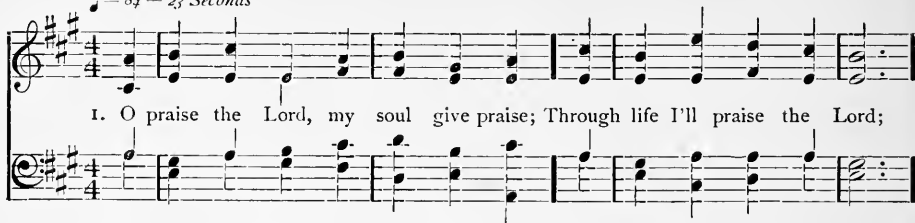
Thine o - pened hand doth sa - tis - fy The wants of all on earth that live.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 9 The eyes of all upon thee wait,
Their food in season thou dost give;
Thine opened hand doth satisfy
The wants of all on earth that live. | 11 He will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear indeed;
Their cry regard and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need. |
| 10 The Lord is just in his ways all,
In all his works his grace is shown;
The Lord is nigh to all that call,
Who call in truth on him alone. | 12 The Lord doth safely keep all those
That bear to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he and clean subvert. |
| 13 Then with my mouth and lips I will
Jehovah's name with praise adore.
And let all bless his holy name
Forever and for evermore. | |

PSALM CXLVI

394 ST. PAUL. C. M.

Chalmer's Collection

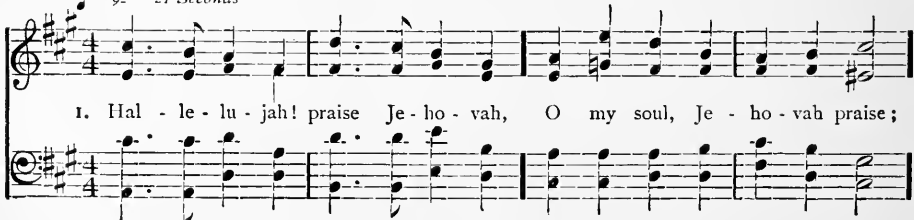
 $\text{♩} = 84 = 23 \text{ Seconds}$ 

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 O praise the Lord, my soul give praise;
Through life I'll praise the Lord;
While I have being to my God
In songs I'll praise accord. | 5 Who righteous judgment executes
For those oppressed that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food;
The Lord sets pris'ners free. |
| 2 Trust not in princes nor man's son
In whom there is no stay;
His breath departs, to earth he turns,
That day his thoughts decay. | 6 Jehovah gives the blind their sight;
Jehovah doth them raise
That are bowed down; Jehovah loves
The man of upright ways. |
| 3 O happy is the man and blessed
Whom Jacob's God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest
And on his God is stayed; | 7 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
The orphan's help is he;
But by the Lord the wicked's way
Turned upside down shall be. |
| 4 Who made the earth and heav'n high,
Who made the swelling deep
And all that is within the same,
Who truth doth ever keep; | 8 The Lord shall reign for evermore;
Thy God, O Zion, he
To generations all shall reign.
Praise to the Lord give ye. |

PSALM CXLVI

395 HALLELUJAH. 8, 7, 8, 7. (First Tune)

H. A. Clarke

 $\text{♩} = 92 = 21 \text{ Seconds}$ 

While I live I'll praise Je - ho - vah, Praise my God through all my days.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Hallelujah! praise Jehovah,
O my soul, Jehovah praise;
While I live I'll praise Jehovah,
Praise my God through all my days. | 4 He has made the earth and heav'n,
Seas, and all that they contain;
He will keep his truth forever,
Rights of those oppressed maintain. |
| 2 Put no confidence in princes,
Nor for help on man depend;
He shall die, to dust returning;
And his purposes shall end. | 5 Food Jehovah gives the hungry,
Sight Jehovah gives the blind,
Freedom gives he to the pris'n'r,
Cheer to those bowed down in mind. |
| 3 Happy is the man that chooses
Jacob's God to be his aid;
He is blessed whose hope of blessing
On the Lord his God is stayed. | 6 Well Jehovah loves the righteous,
To the stranger is a stay,
Helps the fatherless and widow,
But subverts the sinner's way. |
| 7 Yea. Jehovah reigns forever;
Through all ages he is King,
Even he, thy God, O Zion;
To Jehovah praises sing. | |

396 OXFORD. 8, 7, 8, 7. (*Second Tune*)

J. Stainer

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 19 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

While I live I'll praise Je - ho - vah, Praise my God through all my days.

PSALM CXLVII

397 ASPURG. C. M.

J. G. Frech

 $\text{♩} = 96 = 20 \text{ Seconds}$

1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good Praise to our God to sing;

For it is pleas - ant and to praise It is a come - ly thing.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
Praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant and to praise
It is a comely thing. | 4 The Lord upholds the meek and brings
The wicked to the ground.
With thanks, O praise the Lord our God,
With harp his praises sound; |
| 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
Brings back her captive sons.
He binds up all their wounds and heals
The broken-hearted ones. | 5 Who covereth the heav'ns with clouds,
Who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
Upon the mountains grow. |
| 3 He counts the number of the stars,
He names them ev'ry one.
Our Lord is great and great in power,
His wisdom search can none. | 6 He cares for beasts that roam the field
And doth their food supply;
He watches o'er the ravens young
And feeds them when they cry. |
| 7 In strength of horse or speed of man
The Lord takes no delight;
But those that fear and trust his love
Are pleasing in his sight. | |

PSALM CXLVII

398 CHOPIN. C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury

♩ = 69 = 25 Seconds

8. O Sa-lem, prais- es give the Lord, O Zi- on, God con- fess; For thy gates' bars he mak-eth strong, Thy sons in thee doth bless, Thy sons in thee doth bless.

- 8 O Salem, praises give the Lord,
O Zion, God confess;
For thy gates' bars he maketh strong,
Thy sons in thee doth bless.
- 9 He will thy borders bless with peace;
The finest wheat afford.
He sends forth his command on earth
And swiftly speeds his word.
- 10 Like ashes scatt'reth he the frost;
Like wool he snow doth give.
Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
Who in his cold can live?
- 11 He sendeth out his mighty word,
He makes his wind to blow;
The snow and ice are melted then,
Again the waters flow.
- 12 The doctrine of his holy word
To Jacob he doth show;
His testimony and his law
Gives Israel to know.
- 13 Not so to any nation round
Did he his grace accord;
For they his judgments have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

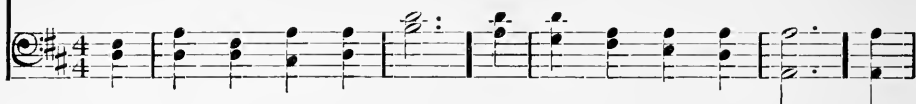
PSALM CXLVIII

399 OLD 148TH. (Darwall) 6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4, 4. (*First Tune*) J. Darwall

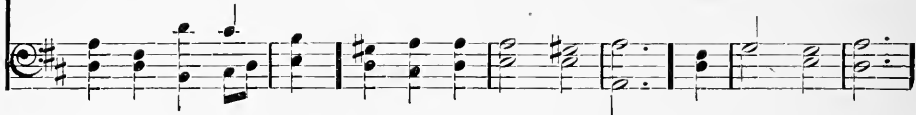
$\text{♩} = 100 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$



I. From heav'n O praise the Lord; Ye heights, his glo - ry raise. All



an-gels, praise ac - cord; Let all his host give praise. Praise him on high,



Sun, moon and star, Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky.



1 From heav'n O praise the Lord;
Ye heights, his glory raise.
All angels, praise accord;
Let all his host give praise.
Praise him on high,
Sun, moon and star,
Ye heav'ns afar,
And cloudy sky.

2 Yea, let them glorious make
Jehovah's matchless name;
For when the word he spake,
They into being came.
And from that place
Where fixed they be
By his decree
They cannot pass.

3 From earth O praise the Lord,
 Ye deeps and all below;
 Wild winds that do his word,
 Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow;
 Ye mountains high,
 Ye cedars tall,
 Beasts great and small,
 And birds that fly.

4 Let all the people praise,
 And kings of ev'ry land;
 Let all their voices raise
 Who judge and give command.
 By young and old,
 By maid and youth,
 His name in truth
 Should be extolled.

5 Jehovah's name be praised
 Above the earth and sky;
 For he his saints hath raised
 And set their power on high.
 Him praise accord,
 O Isr'el's race,
 Near to his grace.
 Praise ye the Lord.

400 PITTSBURGH. 6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4, 4. (*Second Tune*)

E. H. Russell

$\text{♩} = 100 = 34 \text{ Seconds}$

1. From heav'n O praise the Lord; Ye heights, his glo - ry raise. All

an-gels, praise ac - cord; Let all his host give praise. Praise him on high,

Sun, moon and star, Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky.

PSALM CXLIX

401 BETHLEHEM. C. M. D.

Arr. by A. S. Sullivan

 $\text{♩} = 100 = 38 \text{ Seconds}$

1. O give ye praises to the Lord, A new song to him raise;

In the assembly of the saints Sing ye Jehovah's praise.

2. Let Is - r'el in his Maker joy And to him praises sing;

Let all that Zi - on's chil - dren are Be joy - ful in their king.

1 O give ye praises to the Lord
A new song to him raise;
In the assembly of the saints
Sing ye Jehovah's praise.

2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy
And to him praises sing;
Let all that Zion's children are
Be joyful in their king.

3 O let them all to his great name
Give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
In songs his praise advance.

4 For in the people that are his
The Lord doth pleasure take;
The meek with his salvation's grace,
He beautiful will make.

5 And in his glory let his saints
Exult with cheerful voice,
Let them to him upon their beds
Sing praises and rejoice.

6 O let the lofty praise of God
From out their throat be poured,
And let them have within their hand
A sharp two-edged sword;

7 On nations vengeance to inflict,
'Mong peoples punish wrong;
To bind their kings with chains, their
With iron fetters strong; [chiefs

8 On them the judgment to perform
Found written in his word;
This honor is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

402 CORONATION. C. M.

PSALM CL

O. Holden

♩ = 96 = 35 Seconds

1. Praise ye the Lord. The praise of God With-in his tem-ple raise;

With-in his fir-ma-ment of pow'r To him O give ye praise.

With in his fir-ma-ment of pow'r To him O give ye praise.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord. The praise of God Within his temple raise;
Within his firmament of power To him O give ye praise.
- 3 O praise him with the trumpet sound,
With harp his praise advance;
With psalt'ry, pipe, stringed instruments
And timbrels in the dance.
- 2 O praise him for his wondrous works, His mighty acts of fame;
Because in greatness he excels His glorious praise proclaim.
- 4 Praise him with cymbals sounding high,
With cymbals loud accord;
Let all that breathe Jehovah praise.
O do ye praise the Lord.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Name of Tune	Number	Metre	Composer or Source
ABRIDGE.....	3, 98, 263	..C. M.....	Isaac Smith, 1770.
ADORO TE.....	51	..S, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	Joseph Barnby, 1872.
ALBANO.....	336	..C. M.....	Vincent Novello, 1868.
ALEXANDRIA.....	258	..C. M.....	William Arnold, 1791.
ALL SAINTS NEW.....	305	..C. M. D.....	H. S. Cutler, 1872.
ANDRE.....	193A	..L. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1853.
ANGELS.....	392	..L. M.....	Orlando Gibbons, 1623.
ANGEL'S STORY.....	25	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	Arthur H. Mann.
ARLINGTON.....	1A, 109	..C. M.....	Thomas A. Arne, 1762.
ASPURG.....	130, 397	..C. M.....	Johann G. Frech, 1825.
AURELIA.....	176	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.
AUTUMN.....	337	..S, 7, 8, 7, D.....	Louis Von Esch, 1810.
AZMON.....	116	..C. M.....	Carl Gotthelf Glaser, 1828.
BACA.....	267	..L. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1857.
BALERMA.....	31, 121	..C. M.....	Robert Simpson; 1833.
BATTY.....	366	..S, 7, 8, 7.....	Johann Thommen, 1745.
BEATITUDO.....	111, 151, 245, 289	..C. M.....	J. B. Dykes, 1875.
BEAUMONT.....	282	..10, 10, 11, 11.....	Alt. from John Beaumont, 1801.
BEDFORD.....	97, 252, 322	..C. M.....	William Wheall, 1729 (?)
BEECHER.....	273	..S, 7, 8, 7, D.....	John Zundel, 1870.
BELIEVE.....	179	..C. M.....	English.
BELMONT.....	23	..C. M.....	William Gardiner, 1812.
BERA.....	229	..L. M.....	John Edgar Gould, 1849.
BERNARD.....	205	..C. M.....	W. A. Mozart.
BETHLEHEM.....	277, 401	..C. M. D.....	Arr. by A. S. Sullivan, 1874.
BLENDEN.....	312	..C. M. D.....	Charles E. Kettle, 1876.
BLENHEIM.....	293	..C. M.....	J. Arnold's Psalmist, 1749.
BOSTON.....	174	..C. M.....	Uzziah C. Burnap.
BOYLSTON.....	149	..S. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1832.
BRECON.....	76	..C. M.....	Nicholas Heins.
BREMEN.....	303	..C. M.....	Melchior Vulpus, 1609.
BROOMSGROVE.....	77	..C. M.....	Thomas William's Psalmist Evangelica, 1789.
BROWN.....	288	..C. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1843.
BUNYAN.....	14, 298, 370	..C. M.....	Adapted from Mendelssohn.
BYEFIELD.....	169	..C. M.....	Thomas Hastings, 1840.
CAMBRIDGE.....	270	..C. M.....	J. Randall, 1793.
CANONBURY.....	93	..L. M.....	Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839.
CAREY.....	196	..S, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	Henry Carey, 1723.
CASTLEFORD.....	110	..C. M.....	Wesley's European Psalmist, 1872.
CHAMPS ELYSEES.....	83	..C. M. D.....	French Air, Arr. 1854.
CHENIES.....	172	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	T. R. Matthews.
CHERITH.....	112	..C. M.....	L. Spohr, 1835.
CHESHIRE.....	242	..C. M.....	Este's Psalter, 1592.
CHOPIN.....	398	..C. M.....	I. B. Woodbury, 1854.
CHRISTINE.....	317	..S, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	Ernest R. Kroeger.
CHRISTMAS.....	313, 369	..C. M.....	Arr. from George Handel, 1728.
CHURCH.....	329	..C. M.....	J. P. Holbrook, 1870.
CLARKSVILLE.....	42	..6, 6, 6, 6, 8.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1843.
CLINTON.....	154	..C. M.....	J. P. Holbrook, 1870.
CLOISTERS.....	331	..C. M.....	James Turle, 1862.
COLESHILL.....	122	..C. M.....	Barton's Psalms, 1644.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Name of Tune	Number	Metre	Composer or Source
COMPASSION.....	275	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1910.
CONSTANCE.....	373	..8, 7, 8, 7, D.....	Arthur S. Sullivan, 1873.
CONTEMPLATION.....	382	..C. M.....	F. A. G. Ousley, 1889.
CORONATION.....	128, 261, 402	..C. M.....	O. Holden.
COWPER.....	162	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1830.
CREATION.....	53	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	F. J. Haydn, 1798.
CROSS OF JESUS.....	368	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	Sir John Stainer, 1840.
DALEHURST.....	295	..C. M.....	Arthur Cottman, 1872.
DE PROFUNDIS.....	363	..10, 4, 10, 4.....	Alt. from George Lomas, 1876.
DEDHAM.....	340	..C. M.....	William Gardiner, 1812.
DENNIS.....	175, 299	..S. M.....	Johann G. Nageli, 1845.
DETROIT.....	61	..S. M.....	Eurotus P. Hastings, 1846.
DEVIZES.....	304	..C. M.....	Isaac Tucker, 1809.
DIADEMATA.....	125	..S. M. D.....	Sir George J. Elvey, 1868.
DODD.....	101	..C. M.....	William B. Bradbury, 1860.
DOMINUS REGIT ME.....	55	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1910.
DONA.....	215	..8, 6, 8, 4.....	Sir John Goss, 1872.
DOWN.....	163, 287	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1832.
DUKE STREET.....	389	..L. M.....	John Hatton, 1793.
DULCIS MEMORIA.....	327	..C. M.....	John B. Dykes, 1867.
DUNDEE.....	7, 68, 158, 343	..C. M.....	Scotch Psalter, 1564.
DUNFERMLINE.....	13, 50, 200, 354	..C. M.....	Hart's Psalter, 1615.
DUNLAPSCREEK.....	106, 198	..C. M.....	Aaron Chapin, 1813.
ECKHARDTSHEIM.....	361	..C. M.....	Heinrich Christopher Zeuner, 1833.
EDINBURGH.....	19, 164	..C. M.....	Henry Smart, 1868.
EIRENE.....	330	..11, 10, 11, 10.....	Alt. from Frances R. Havergal, 1871.
ELIM.....	190, 296	..C. M. D.....	William H. Callcott, 1867.
ELIZABETHTOWN.....	224	..C. M.....	George Kingsley, 1834.
ELLERS.....	238	..10, 10, 10, 10.....	Edward J. Hopkins, 1871.
ELLORA.....	70	..12, 11, 12, 11.....	Hugh A. Clarke, 1909.
ELM.....	341	..C. M.....	J. Varley Roberts, 1889.
EMMANUEL.....	223	..C. M.....	Beethoven.
EPHRATAH.....	117	..C. M. D.....	Alonzo P. Howard.
EPWORTH.....	204, 297	..C. M.....	Charles Wesley, 1836.
ERIN.....	218, 335	..C. M.....	Ancient Irish Church Melody.
EUCARIST.....	73	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	J. S. B. Hodges, 1871.
EVADNA.....	362	..C. M.....	Arr. by S. A. S. Metheny, 1911.
EVAN.....	54, 225	..C. M.....	W. H. Havergal, 1846.
EVANGELINE.....	5	..C. M.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1910.
EVANGELIST.....	372	..C. M.....	F. Mendelssohn.
EVENING PRAYER.....	275A, 325	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	George C. Stebbins, 1878.
EVENTIDE.....	132, 291, 365	..C. M.....	Henry Smart, 1863.
EVENTIDE.....	108	..10, 10, 10, 10.....	William H. Monk, 1861.
FARRANT.....	207	..C. M.....	Richard Farrant, 1585.
FEDERAL STREET.....	347	..L. M.....	Henry Kemble Oliver, 1833.
FOUNTAIN.....	374	..C. M. D.....	Arr. from Lowell Mason, 1830.
GABRIEL.....	75, 271	..C. M.....	Charles H. Gabriel, 1900.
GALATEA.....	308	..C. M.....	Herbert S. Irons, 1860.
GENEVA.....	355	..C. M.....	John Cole, 1800.
GERMANY.....	250	..L. M.....	Ludwig van Beethoven, 1815.
GLASTONBURY.....	144	..7, 7, 7, 7, 7.....	John B. Dykes, 1870.
GORDON.....	153	..C. M.....	Henry Smart, 1868.
GRACE CHURCH.....	334	..L. M.....	Alt. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1800.
GRÄFENBERG.....	228, 320	..C. M.....	Johann Crüger, 1653.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Name of Tune	Number	Metre	Composer or Source
GRAFTON.....	260	..C. M.....	Thomas Clark, 1804.
GREEN HILL.....	159, 241	..C. M.....	Albert L. Peace, 1885.
GREENLAND.....	74	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	Lausanne Psalter, 1790.
GREYFRIARS.....	71	..12, 11, 12, 11.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1909.
GRIGG.....	217	..C. M.....	Joseph Grigg, 1852.
GRIMMA.....	379	..C. M.....	Adt. from Johann Michael Haydn, 1806.
GUIDE.....	145	..7, 7, 7, 7, 7.....	Marcus Morris Wells, 1858.
HADDAM.....	43	..6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.....	Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1822.
HALLELUJAH.....	395	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	Hugh A. Clark, 1910.
HAMBURG.....	92, 344	..L. M.....	Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, 1825.
HANOVER.....	201	..C. M.....	Arr. by Hugh A. Clark, 1911.
HARVEY'S CHANT.....	102	..C. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1853.
HEATH.....	78	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1830.
HEATH.....	21	..S. M.....	Robert Schumann, 1850.
HEBER.....	18	..C. M.....	George Kingsley, 1838.
HENDON.....	309	..7, 7, 7, 7.....	H. A. Cesar Malan, 1827.
HENRY.....	259	..C. M.....	S. B. Pond, 1834.
HERMAS.....	16	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	Alt. from Frances R. Havergal, 1871.
HERMON.....	155	..C. M.....	Jeremiah Clark, 1709 (?)
HESPERUS.....	319	..L. M.....	Henry Baker, 1866.
HOLLEY.....	380	..L. M.....	George Hews, 1835.
HOLY CROSS.....	194	..C. M.....	Mendelssohn.
HOLY TRINITY.....	348	..C. M.....	J. Barnby.
HOPE.....	349	..C. M.....	D. A. R. Mwys.
HORSLEY.....	328	..C. M.....	William Horsley, 1844.
HOUGHTON.....	284	..10, 10, 11, 11.....	Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861.
HOWARD.....	326	..C. M.....	Elizabeth H. Cuthbert, 1810.
HUMILITY.....	364	..C. M.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny.
HUMMEL.....	88	..C. M.....	H. C. Zenner, 1832.
HURSLEY.....	377	..L. M.....	Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1778.
ILLA.....	221	..C. M. D.....	L. Spohr.
IMLAH.....	9	..L. M.....	I. B. Woodbury.
INNOCENTS.....	135	..7, 7, 7, 7.....	Arr. by Wm. H. Monk, 1823.
INVITATION.....	385	..6, 6, 6, 6, D.....	Frederick C. Maker, 1881.
IRISH.....	44, 152	..C. M.....	Dublin Hymn Book, 1749.
JACKSON.....	32, 315	..C. M.....	Thomas Jackson, 1780.
JAZER.....	79	..C. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1848.
JERUSALEM.....	167, 226	..C. M.....	Charles F. Roper, 1872.
JOSEPHINE.....	165	..8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.....	Ernest R. Kroeger.
KATHRINE.....	195	..C. M.....	Charles H. Gabriel.
KEDRON.....	41	..C. M.....	George F. Root, 1855.
KEOKUK.....	222	..8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1848.
KILMARNOCK.....	156, 166	..C. M.....	Neil Dougall, 1831.
KNOX.....	323	..C. M.....	Temple Melodies.
LABAN.....	255	..S. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1830.
LAIGHT STREET.....	178	..C. M.....	Thomas Hastings, 1832.
LAMBETH.....	67	..C. M.....	William Schulthes.
LANESBORO'.....	280	..C. M.....	W. Dixon.
LANGRAN.....	107	..10, 10, 10, 10.....	James Langran, 1763.
LATAKIA.....	342	..11, 8, 11, 8.....	E. G. Taylor.
LAUD.....	311	..C. M.....	John B. Dykes, 1862.
LAUDATE DOMINUM.....	283	..10, 10, 11, 11.....	Arr. from H. J. Gauntlett, 1875.
LAUSANNE.....	386	..6, 6, 6, 6, D.....	Lausanne Choralbuch, 1740.
LENA.....	103, 286	..C. M.....	A. N. Johnson.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

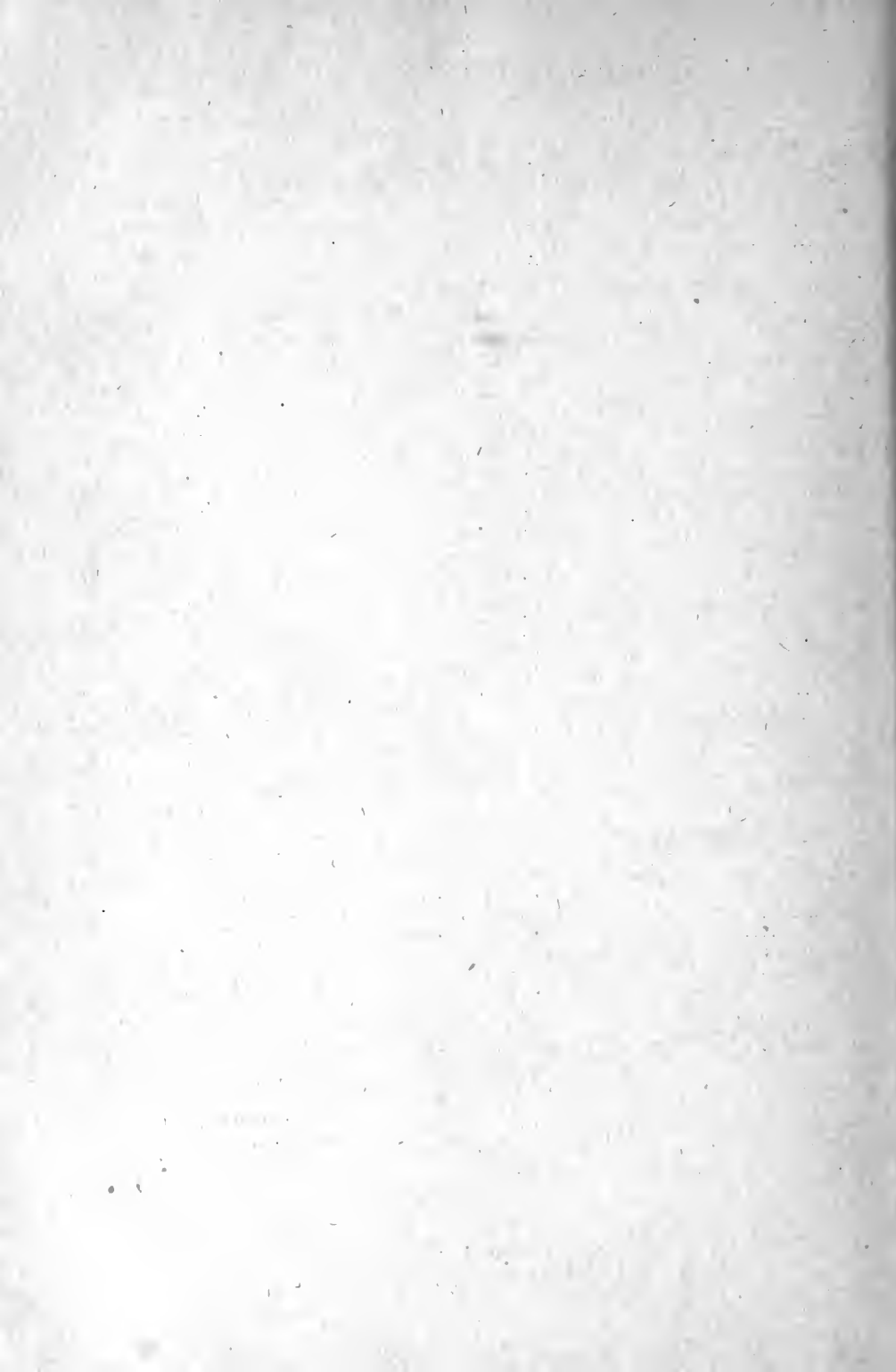
Name of Tune	Number	Metre	Composer or Source
LEOMINSTER.....	60	..S. M.....	Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874.
LONDON NEW.....	205, 310	..C. M.....	Scotch Psalter, 1635.
LOUISVILLE.....	123	..S. M.....	J. Zundell, 1852.
LOUVAN.....	381	..L. M.....	Virgil C. Taylor, 1847.
LOZINA.....	285	..C. M.....	L. O. Emerson, 1869.
LUTHER.....	22, 187	..S. M.....	Thomas Hastings, 1835.
LYNTON.....	66	..C. M.....	Arthur J. Jamouneau.
LYONS.....	17	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	Franz Joseph Haydn, 1770.
LYTE.....	148	..S. M.....	John Bernard Wilkes, 1861.
MAITLAND.....	64	..C. M.....	George N. Allen, 1849.
MANOAH.....	90, 203, 338	..C. M.....	Franz Joseph Haydn, 1801.
MARA.....	120	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1911.
MARLOW.....	321, 345	..C. M.....	John Chetham, 1718.
MARTYRDOM.....	244	..C. M.....	Hugh Wilson, 1825.
MARTYRS.....	47, 211	..C. M.....	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
MASON'S CHANT.....	146	..C. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1853.
MATERNA.....	127	..C. M. D.....	Samuel A. Ward, 1882.
MEAR.....	58	..C. M.....	Aaron Williams, c. 1762.
MEDFIELD.....	29, 219, 388	..C. M.....	William Mather, 1802.
MENTATION.....	24, 301, 352	..C. M.....	John H. Gower, 1890.
MENDON.....	86	..L. M.....	Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1832.
MERCY.....	136	..7, 7, 7, 7.....	Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867.
MERIBAH.....	82	..8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.....	Lowell Mason, 1839.
MERSINE.....	237	..10, 10, 10, 10.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1910.
MILES LANE.....	173, 191	..C. M.....	William Shrubsole, 1779.
MISSIONARY HYMN.....	177	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	Lowell Mason, 1829.
MORNINGTON.....	62	..S. M.....	Earl of Mornington, 1760.
MORRIS CHANT.....	99	..C. M.....	William B. Bradbury.
MOUNT VERNON.....	105	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	Lowell Mason.
MOZART.....	87	..L. M.....	Arr. from Mozart, 1756.
NAOMI.....	48, 89, 383	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1836.
NEWBOLD.....	72	..C. M.....	George Kingsley, 1838.
NICHOLS.....	188	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1841.
NILES.....	387	..C. M.....	Henry E. Cooke, 1892.
NORTON.....	35, 208	..C. M.....	George F. Handel, 1748.
NORTHUMBERLAND.....	307	..C. M. D.....	Henry Smart, 1867.
NOX PRAECESSIT.....	278	..C. M.....	John Baptiste Calkin, 1873.
ONWARD.....	271A	..C. M.....	W. F. Sherwin, 1869.
O SALUTARIS.....	249	..L. M.....	Arr. from Gregorian Chant, 1911.
OLD 81ST.....	333	..C. M. D.....	Day's Psalter, 1562.
OLD 100TH.....	264	..L. M.....	Genevan Psalter, 1551.
OLD 104TH.....	281	..10, 10, 11, 11.....	William Croft, 1708.
OLD 124TH.....	353	..10, 10, 10, 10, 10.....	Genevan Psalter, 1551.
OLD 137TH.....	142, 314	..C. M. D.....	Day's Psalter, 1562.
OLD 148TH.....	399	..6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4.....	John Darwall, 1770.
OLIVE'S BROW.....	10	..L. M.....	William B. Bradbury, 1853.
OLMUTZ.....	300	..S. M.....	Arr. from Sth Gregorian Tone, 1834.
OLMUTZ.....	216	..8, 6, 8, 4.....	J. G. Werner's Choralbuch, 1815.
OXFORD.....	396	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	John Stainer, 1887.
PALESTRINA.....	231, 318	..C. M.....	G. P. da Palestrina, 1591.
PALMER.....	140	..S. M.....	I. B. Sweezy, 1858.
PARADISE.....	266	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	Alt. from Henry Smart, 1868.
PARK STREET.....	268	..L. M.....	Fred M. A. Venua, c. 1810.
PATMOS.....	235, 384	..C. M.....	Arr. from a Gregorian Chant.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Name of Tune	Number	Metre	Composer or Source
PENITENTIA.....	236	..10, 10, 10, 10.....	Edward Dearle, 1880.
PETERBORO.....	85, 183	..C. M.....	Harrison's Sacred Harmony, 1791.
PETERSBURG.....	2	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	D. Bortnianski, 1783.
PITTSBURGH.....	400	..6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4	E. H. Russell, 1894.
PLUMPTRE.....	254	..S. M.....	William H. Monk, 1868.
PORTUGUESE HYMN.....	59	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	Marco A. Portogallo, 1790.
PRÆTORIUS.....	15, 239	..C. M.....	Görlitz Hymn Book, 1599.
PRAYER.....	161	..C. M.....	W. U. Butcher, 1860.
PRINCE.....	234	..C. M.....	Unknown.
RAKEM.....	52	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	Isaac B. Woodbury.
RATHBUN.....	367	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	Ithamar Conkey, 1851.
RAVENDALE.....	81	..8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.....	Walter Stokes, 1876.
REDHEAD, 47.....	134	..7, 7, 7, 7.....	Richard Redhead, 1853.
REGENT SQUARE.....	202	..8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.....	Henry Smart, 1868.
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REST.....	230	..L. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1844.
RETREAT.....	339	..L. M.....	Thomas Hastings, 1842.
REX GLORIE.....	358	..8, 7, 8, 7, D.....	Henry Smart, 1868.
ROBINSON.....	119	..11, 11, 11, 11.....	The Church Hymnal, 1907.
ROCKINGHAM NEW.....	192	..L. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1830.
ROCKINGHAM.....	393	..L. M.....	Edward Miller, 1790.
ROTHWELL.....	38	..L. M.....	William Tansur, 1743.
SABBATH EVENING.....	12	..C. M.....	T. E. Perkins, 1860.
ST. AGNES.....	114, 243	..C. M.....	John B. Dykes, 1866.
ST. AMBROSE.....	37, 210, 356	..C. M.....	Charles Steggall, 1849.
ST. ANDREW.....	30, 212	..C. M.....	Tansur's New Harmony of Zion, 1764.
ST. ANNE.....	11, 168, 257	..C. M.....	William Croft, 1708.
ST. ASAPH.....	292, 350	..C. M. D.....	G. M. Giornovich, 1825.
ST. BARTHOLOMEW.....	185, 332, 369	..C. M.....	Richard Robert Chope, 1862.
ST. BERNARD.....	36, 189	..C. M.....	John Richardson, 1863.
ST. BRIDE.....	186	..S. M.....	Samuel Howard, 1762.
ST. CATHERINE.....	246	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	J. G. Walton.
ST. CLEMENT.....	143	..7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7.....	Charles Steggall, 1849.
ST. CUTHBERT.....	213	..8, 6, 8, 4.....	John B. Dykes, 1861.
ST. CYRIL.....	181	..C. M.....	Arthur Patton, 1874.
ST. DAVID.....	193	..L. M.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1909.
ST. EDMUND.....	28	..6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4	Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.
ST. EDWARD.....	4	..7, 7, 7, 7, D.....	Charles Steggall, 1849.
ST. FLAVIAN.....	1, 360, 375	..C. M.....	Day's Whole Booke of Psalms, 1562.
ST. FRANCES.....	6, 199, 302, 378	..C. M.....	George A. Lohr, 1861.
ST. FULBERT.....	351	..C. M.....	Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852.
ST. GEORGE.....	124	..S. M.....	Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852.
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR.....	8	..7, 7, 7, 7, D.....	George J. Elvey, 1858.
ST. GREGORY.....	209, 232, 290	..C. M.....	Robert Wainright, 1760.
ST. JAMES.....	147	..C. M.....	Raphael Courteville, 1697.
ST. JOHN'S WESTMINSTER.....	294	..C. M.....	James Turle, 1863.
ST. LEONARD.....	20, 233, 357	..C. M.....	Henry Smart, 1867.
ST. MAGNUS.....	34, 240, 253, 371	..C. M.....	Jeremiah Clarke, 1709.
ST. MARTIN.....	180, 346	..C. M.....	William Tansur, 1736.
ST. MARY.....	359	..C. M.....	Pry's Welsh Metrical Psalter, 1621.
ST. MATTHEW.....	141	..C. M. D.....	William Croft, 1708.
ST. OSWALD.....	262	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	John B. Dykes, 1857.
ST. PAUL.....	46, 170, 394	..C. M.....	James Chalmers' Collection, 1749.
ST. PETER.....	33, 150, 279	..C. M.....	Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826.
ST. SAVIOUR.....	84	..C. M.....	Frederick G. Baker, 1872.
ST. STEPHEN.....	27, 100	..C. M.....	William Jones, 1789.

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ST. SYLVESTER.....	104	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	John B. Dykes, 1862.
ST. THOMAS.....	256	..C. M.....	Ashworth's Collection, c. 1760.
ST. THOMAS.....	139	..S. M.....	Aaron Williams, 1770.
SALZBERG.....	324	..C. M.....	Johann Michael Haydn, 1806.
SAWLEY.....	118	..C. M.....	James Walsh, 1860.
SECOND CHURCH.....	274	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	S. A. Sterrett Metheny, 1910.
SERENITY.....	247	..C. M.....	Adpd. from Wm. V. Wallace, 1814.
SHIRLAND.....	126	..S. M.....	Samuel Stanley, 1805.
SICILIAN HYMN.....	276	..8, 7, 8, 7.....	Sicilian Melody.
SILOAM.....	49, 182	..C. M.....	I. B. Woodbury, 1842.
SILVER STREET.....	138	..S. M.....	Isaac Smith, 1770.
SOHO.....	316	..C. M.....	Joseph Barnby, 1872.
SOUTHPORT.....	133	..C. M.....	George Kingsley.
SOUTHWELL.....	265	..C. M.....	Herbert S. Irons, 1861.
SPENCER.....	91	..C. M.....	A. Brooks Everett, 1871.
SPRINGTIME.....	65	..C. M.....	William H. Monk.
STAINER.....	184	..C. M.....	John Stainer, 1875.
STELLA.....	227	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	English.
STOCKTON.....	306	..C. M.....	Thomas Wright, 1861.
SUNDERLAND.....	157	..C. M.....	C. S. Allen, 1869.
TALLIS.....	272	..C. M.....	Thomas Tallis, 1560.
TALLIS EVENING HYMN...	95	..L. M.....	Thomas Tallis, 1560.
THATCHER.....	137	..S. M.....	Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1732.
TIVERTON.....	80	..C. M.....	Rippon's Collection, 1791.
TRENTHAM.....	63	..S. M.....	Robert Jackson, 1842.
TRIUMPHANT.....	390	..L. M.....	James W. Elliott, 1874.
TRUST.....	197	..8, 8, 8, 8, 8.....	D. A. R. Mwys.
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UXBRIDGE.....	39	..L. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1830.
VARINA.....	57	..C. M.....	G. F. Root, 1848.
WARE.....	94	..L. M.....	George Kingsley, 1838.
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WARRINGTON.....	45	..L. M.....	Ralph Harrison, 1784.
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WEBB.....	171	..7, 6, 7, 6, D.....	George J. Webb, 1837.
WETHERBY.....	115	..C. M.....	S. B. Wesley, 1872.
WINCHESTER NEW.....	391	..L. M.....	Hamburger Musicalisches Handbuch, 1690.
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WOODSTOCK.....	96, 206, 251	..C. M.....	Deodatus Dutton, Jr., 1829.
WOODWORTH.....	248	..L. M.....	W. B. Bradbury, 1840.
WORSHIP.....	376	..C. M. D.....	Robert P. Stewart, 1889.
WRETFORD.....	214	..8, 6, 8, 4.....	Edward S. Carter, 1874.
YORK.....	26	..C. M.....	Hart's Psalter, 1615.
ZEPHYR.....	40, 269	..L. M.....	William B. Bradbury, 1844.
ZERAH.....	131	..C. M.....	Lowell Mason, 1836.



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